Official Report

George P. Rowell & Co., the leading authority on newspaper information says: "The Fort Wayne Sentinel, published at Fort Wayne, has the largest circulation accorded to any daily in Indiana, outside of Indianapolis.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1896. —PART FIRST— PRICE FIVE CENTS.

PUSH

Your business The strongest and most progressive shove you can give it is an "ad" in the.....

WEEKLY SENTINEL

It reaches the farmers in Allen and adjoining counties.

50 PIECES . . .

WOOL CHALLIES

FOR

6 1-4c, 6 1-4c, 6 1-4c.

We will close the balance of our Cotton and Wool Challies for 6 1-4 cents a yard. These goods are sold the town over for 20 cents.

GEO. DeWALD & CO.

Corner Calhoun & Columbia Sts.

MONEY — We loan money in sums of $10, $15, $20, $25 and to any amount on House Furniture, Pianos, Organs, Horses, Wagons, etc. We allow any loan to be paid in full or in part at any time, and each payment no matter how small, reduces cost of carrying the balance. No charges taken out in advance. All business strictly private. If you want money, make it a point to call on us and get our rates. — MONEY

Indiana Mortgage Loan Co.,

36 Calhoun Street.

Room 5 and 6.

Loring's

FAT—TEN—U

and CORPULA FOODS.

Dr. Edison's

ANTI-OBESITY BANDS
ANTI-OBESITY PILLS.
ANTI-OBESITY FRUIT SALTS. . . . . .

FREESE & RANKE,

Sole Agents,

88 Calhoun St.

THE QUESTION?

Where to Get.....

PRESCRIPTIONS ACCURATELY FILLED?

All Drugs, Perfumes, Soap, Toilet Articles and Patent Medicines.

A Delicious Ice Cream Soda

Or a Good Cigar.

ANSWER:—

AT HEATON BROS.,

Post Office Drug Store,

where everything is sold at the very lowest possible prices.

He Stuck to the Last

Styles in Fine Shoes till everyone in Fort Wayne knows that a pair of shoes from Tretheway Bros. means many months' comfort to the wearer.

Tretheway Bros. fine shoes are synonymous with quality, style and perfect fit. They are now displaying a fine line of Ladies' and Gent's Tan Shoes for summer wear, in all styles, at

Tretheway Bros.,

118 Calhoun Street.

LAST WEEK

—OF OUR—

FREE EMBROIDERY LESSONS!

Until Saturday, June 20th, we will give lessons free with all purchases of Embroidery Materials.

Art Needlework Co.,

22 West Berry St.

(Miss Lowry's China Store.)

Special Sale Monday

Of large Tea Rose Bushes from the bench, at only 10c and 15c each, at

VESEY'S GREENHOUSES,

90 Thompson Ave. Telephone No. 231

M'KINLEY'S HOME

Is Being Visited by Many Republicans.

Ex-President Harrison Sends a Congratulatory Message to the Presidential Nominee.

CANTON, Ohio, June 20.—The early morning mail at Governor McKinley's home this morning brought stacks of congratulatory letters before the flow of the telegraphic messages had subsided in the least. One of the very first which reached the governor's hands was an autograph letter from ex-President Harrison, which read:

JUNE 19, 1896.
64 NORTH DELAWARE STREET, INDIANAPOLIS, Ind.

MY DEAR GOVERNOR—I beg to extend to you my hearty congratulations upon your nomination and to express my confidence that the people will in November ratify the work of the St. Louis convention. Please present my respects to Mrs. McKinley. Very truly yours,

[Signed.] BENJ. HARRISON.

To the Hon. William McKinley, Canton, Ohio.

The earliest delegation to arrive this morning a special load of enthusiastic New Yorkers, with whom came Abner McKinley, of New York, a brother of the republican nominee. They came through as a special train from St. Louis, and shortly after 10 o'clock this morning informally walked to Governor McKinley's home, which had not yet been put in order after the last night's enthusiasm. They were greeted cordially at the doorstep, however, by the governor, and invited inside.

The delegation was headed by Hon. Cornelius N. Bliss, president of the American protective tariff league; General Horace Porter, president of the Union league; General Anson Mc-Cook, of Chamberlain, N. Y.; Gen. E. H. T. Collins, commissioner of public works, New York; Col. R Cruger, president of the park commissioners, New York; Col. Henry H. Pettyman, of Governor Bushnell's staff; Senator Thomas R. Garfield, of Ohio; Senator Frank D. Pavy, of New York; Roger I. Lewis and Robert Miller, ex-members of the New York assembly; William Brookfield and Andrew Jacobs, members of the state committee in New York; Henry C. Robinson, William S. Bagg, Thomas F. Eagan, Benjamin Oppenheimer, William Hencker, John C. Graham, Andrew Peddi, Thomas Humphery, I. E. McMillian, Montague Lessler, T. F. McGowan and Lloyd Collins, all of New York.

LOVE AND AFFECTION.

Senator Fair Gives a $1,000,000 Property to Mrs. Craven.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 20.—A sensation was caused today when a friend of Mrs. Nettie Craven filed for record a deed from the late Senator Fair conveying to her two very valuable properties in San Francisco. The deed is dated September 8, 1894, and was acknowledged before Notary Public Cooney September 22 of that year. The entire document, which purports to be in the handwriting of Senator Fair is in lead pencil and the acknowledgment is in ink. For love and affection the senator deeded a large lot on the corner of Pine and Sansome streets and half a block of land on Mission street to Mrs. Craven. The property is worth $1,000,000. Some time ago it was rumored that Mrs. Craven had had in her possession a document showing that she had been married to Mr. Fair and a deed to valuable property. The filing of the deed is the first confirmation of the rumors.

SENATOR TELLER

Will be Given an Ovation on the Fourth of July.

DENVER, Col., June 20.—The great popular ovation by the citizens of Colorado to Senator R. M. Teller will take place July 3. The committee on arrangements had hoped that Senator Teller would be able to come to Colorado some time next week, but as he telegraphed that he needed rest and would remain with his mother until about July 1, it was decided to have the reception on the national holiday. There will be a monster parade, followed by speeches, and in the evening fireworks and a brilliant illumination. A special feature of the reception will be the presence of Senators and delegates from other states who walked out of the St. Louis convention with Senator Teller. They will be invited to participate in the honor which will be shown the senator.

SERIOUS NATURE.

Revolt of the Natives in Matabeleland.

CAPETOWN, June 20.—Dispatches received here from Buluwayo show that the revolt of the natives in the Umtali district of Matabeleland is of the most serious nature. The bodies of thirty to forty murdered whites have already been discovered and patrols have been sent to warn the settlers, who have been ordered to the lager at Fort Salisbury, which is itself considered to be in danger. Sir Frederick Carrington is sending reinforcements from Mashonaland and has asked the authorities of Cape Colony to dispatch a force of 200 mounted infantry to the scene of the disturbance.

Arrested for Filibustering.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., June 20.—Capt. Charles D. Dickman, of the steamship Laurada, was arrested by a deputy United States marshal, charged with being implicated in the alleged filibustering expedition which sailed from New York on May 8 for Cuba. The warrant also calls for the arrest of Col. Ellili Nunez. The warrant was sworn out by the Spanish counsel. Captain Dickman gave $1,000 bail for a further hearing on Wednesday.

A DOUBLE WRECK.

Atlantic Express Crashes Into a Freight Wreck.

Engines, Sleepers and Express Cars Derailed—Engineer Jumped and is Badly Bruised.

PITTSBURG, Pa., June 20.—The east bound Atlantic express, on the Pennsylvania railroad, ran into a freight wreck, near Walls station, eighteen miles east of here, early this morning, derailing the two engines, two express cars, a combination car and one sleeper. Engineer McIntyre was badly bruised by jumping, but none of the passengers were injured. The express was delayed some time by the wreck, but later left for the east. It was reported that Garrett A. Hobart, the republican nominee for vice president, and the New Jersey delegation were on board.

Robert Pitcairn, general agent and superintendent of the Pennsylvania railroad, says it was the first section of the Atlantic express that was wrecked and that Mr. Hobart was not on that section. General Sewell and the New Jersey delegation were on the fourth section and if he was on any it would have been that, but he was unable to say that he was on any of the trains passing through this morning.

The section that was wrecked was not damaged and the passengers were not even badly shaken up. Two freight trains came together a few moments before the arrival of the Atlantic express and a couple of freight cars were thrown over the east-bound passenger tracks. Engineer McIntyre saw the wreck in time to reverse the lever and throw on the air, and when the express engine struck the wreck the train had almost reached a standstill. McIntyre jumped to save himself and escaped with slight bruises. The wreck caused a delay to all eastbound traffic, but by 6 o'clock this morning all trains were moving as usual.

TROTTING EVENTS.

Races at Lima, Ohio, and Lincoln, Nebraska.

LIMA, Ohio, June 20—The last day of the Lima races brought out an attendance of 2,000. There were two events. The summaries:

2:40 Trotting—Newberger won in straight heats; Beron Boy, second; Money Maker, third. Best time, 2:22.

2:10 Pacing—Effie Powers took the first, second and fourth heats; Belmont won the third heat; Raven, third; Captain Crouch, fourth. Best time, 2:10¼.

LINCOLN, Neb., June 20.—The western circuit racing meeting for harness horses closed yesterday. The track was a trifle heavy from the rain and the time was not especially fast. W. W. P., the pacer, and Klamath, the trotter, gave an exhibition in competition. No effort was made toward record breaking, except in the last half of the second heat, which the pacer covered in 1:02½ and the trotter in 1:03¼. Results:

2:19 Pacing, Purse $1,000—Idler won three of the seven heats and first money; Radius, second; Ira Band, third. Best time, 2:13¾.

2:19 Trotting, Purse $1,000—Lodenda Wilkes won in three straight heats; Metzger, second; Superintendent, third. Best time, 2:14¼.

AN OHIO WRECK.

A Bad Railroad Accident Near Swanton, Ohio.

SWANTON, Ohio, June 20.—The New York and Chicago limited, No. 22, due at Swanton at 11 o'clock last night, collided with freight train No. 72 one mile east of Swanton siding. Engineer Hovey, of the Chicago train, noticed the danger too late. The fireman jumped and escaped with a few bruises. The engineer was seriously injured. The passengers were badly shaken up. The engine, baggage and sleeping car of the passenger train were derailed, blocking traffic several hours. The fireman and engineer of the freight escaped with few bruises. Loss to the railroad company, $10,000.

Supreme Officers, A. O. U. W.

BUFFALO, June 20.—The supreme lodge, A. O. U. W., has elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

Supreme Master Workman—J. G. Tate, of Nebraska.

Supreme Foreman—W. S. Robson, of Texas.

Supreme Overseer—H. C. Sessions, of South Dakota.

Supreme Guide—George M. Lang, of Minnesota.

Supreme Watchman—Thomas Cupit, of Utah.

Trustees—R. B. Ferren, of Connecticut; Louis Anfinger, of Colorado.

Rumor Not Confirmed.

LONDON, June 20.—Inquiries made at the colonial office today show that the secretary of state for the colonies, Mr. Chamberlain, has received no confirmation of the reports from Caracas that a sanguinary conflict has taken place in the territory in dispute between British Guina and Venezuela, and the rumor is not confirmed there.

Turks Killed.

CONSTANTINPOLE, June 20.—Advices received here from Damascus say that the Druses have revolted and have annihilated four companies of Turkish troops and captured several guns. Twelve battalions of troops will be immediately dispatched from Salonica to Syria.

PARDONS DENIED.

The President So Acts in Two Cases.

The Crimes were Revolting Ones and He Refuses to Interfere With the Courts' Judgments.

WASHINGTON, June 20.—The president has denied applications for pardon in the cases of Maima July (Indian), and Sam Sampson, sentenced in Arkansas to be hanged July 1 and June 30, respectively, for rape. In his endorsement upon the Sampson case the president says:

"I feel compelled by the character of this convict's crime and the horribly aggravating circumstances surrounding it, and in the interest of protection to peaceable and decent citizens of the Indian territory exposed to the attacks of outlaws and desperadoes, to decline interference with the sentence of the court in this case."

As to Maima July's crime, the president says it was a most atrocious and revolting one, and he says:

"I cannot interfere with such sentence with any due regard to the safety of those living decently in the Indian territory and who are entitled to every possible protection against outlaws and murderers."

The president has commuted to five years' imprisonment with deductions for good behavior the ten year sentence imposed in Georgia upon Jesse Moorrison for conspiracy, and has commuted to one year's actual imprisonment the nineteen months' sentence imposed in Texas upon James H. Reagan for receiving smuggled property.

DEATH BY WIND.

Loss of Life During a Storm in Nebraska.

Much Damage Done in Different Sections—Heavy Rains at Mason City, Iowa.

REPUBLICAN CITY, Neb., June 20.—The terrible wind storm which passed over this section last night did much damage and resulted in some loss of life. All sections touched by the storm have not been heard from, but in one township the residence of E. P. Duncan was completely demolished and the debris strewn in all directions. Mrs. Duncan was killed instantly and Mr. Duncan, two sons and a daughter were badly hurt and may die.

MASON CITY, Iowa, June 20.—The heaviest rain in eighteen years fell here last night. It fell to a depth of over four inches. In the north and west part of the city it was accompanied by hail and wind and crops for a distance of twenty miles, two miles wide, were destroyed. Corn which was not cut off was destroyed. Rye and barley, because of its early maturity, suffered most.

OMAHA, Neb., June 20.—At 9:20 this morning a heavy wind storm passed over the town of Ord, in Valley county, Nebraska, partially unroofing the Union Pacific depot and overturning several empty box cars and small buildings. As far as can be ascertained no one was killed or injured.

GOLD STANDARD ADOPTED.

Text of the Constitutional Amendment Ratified by Venezuela.

WASHINGTON, June 20.—Minister Andrade, of Venezuela, has received advices from Caracas as to the final ratification of the constitutional amendment by which Venezuela adopts the gold standard. Congress passed the law, and it has now been confirmed by all the states. It is as follows:

"Neither the legislative nor executive power or any other power in the republic shall in any case or for any motive issue paper money nor declare as legal tender any bank notes or any other value represented in paper, nor shall the coining of silver or nickel be ordered without previous authorization of congress, subject to the same procedure as in the enactment of other laws."

At present the Venezuelan circulation consists of 20,000,000 bolivars (20 cents), of which 12,000,000 is in gold and 8,000,000 in silver. Silver already in circulation will not be retired. The future coinage will be restricted to gold and gold certificates representing actual gold on hand.

$10,000 FOR A BRUISED HEART.

Connors-McKenzie Breach of Promise Case Begun at Galesburg.

GALESBURG, Ill., June 20.—The trial of the breach of promise suit of Miss Parthena Connors, of Knoxville, against James A. McKenzie for $10,000 damages was begun yesterday. The defendant is a leading attorney of this part of the state. F. A. Willoughby, of Chicago, represents the plaintiff. The audiences are large. Plaintiff alleges that in 1891, shortly after McKenzie secured a divorce, he told her that he wanted her to marry him and would give her $10,000 to $20,000 to do so. He said he would keep her in his office until she promised. He told her mother of his intentions and wrote the girl letters and called her by pet names. He also borrowed $200 from her. After all this he married another woman. McKenzie denies all her allegations and claims the plaintiff is actuated by spite because he declined pressing certain lawsuits for her.

FATALLY INJURED.

Bad Accident on an Elevated Railroad in Chicago.

CHICAGO, June 20.—A west bound train on the Lake Street elevated road ran into an open switch near the Rockwell street station today and was derailed. The motor went completely off the tracks and plunged to the ground beneath, another car being about equally balanced over the side of the elevated structure, the motor being held on end by the coupling. M. G. Johnson, the motorman, was fatally injured. John Apger and James A. Buggie, passengers, were injured, but not seriously.

MURDERED BY TRAMPS.

Two Men Shot Down in Cold Blood

Because They Would Not Allow Themselves to be Robbed—Tragedy at St. Paul, Minn.

ST. PAUL, Minn., June 20.—This morning John Paul and Jacob Hayes, of Wyoming, Minn., were murdered by unknown tramps, who also seriously injured Dr. Foster, of St. Paul. Dr. Foster wanted to be driven across the Wyoming Mills and Paul and Hayes were getting a team ready for him, when three tramps appeared and ordered them to hold up their hands. Dr. Foster showed fight and Paul and Hayes promptly came to his relief. The tramps fired one volley, Hayes and Paul both falling dead. After wounding Dr. Foster about the head the murderers escaped and officers are now hunting for them. Dr. Foster has been brought to the city and will probably recover.

ST. PAUL, Minn., June 20.—William Schoffner, aged forty-four, this morning, after an all nigh's quarrel, as the culmination of long continued family quarrels, shot at, but missed his wife, and put a bullet through his son, who had tried to save his mother's life. The son, Paul Schoffner, aged twenty-two, is not expected to recover. The father then locked himself in his room and fired a bullet through his temple, deaah resulting instantly.

GIVES ROBY A HARD RAP.

Attorney General Excoriates the Indiana Tracks in Court.

INDIANAPOLIS, June 20.—The supreme court heard oral argument yesterday in the Roby-Forsyth-Sheffield racing cases. Attorney General Ketcham, appearing for the state, referred to the city of Hammond as having many of the qualities of a frontier town, with the virtue and vice that appertain thereto.

"It lies on the borders of Indiana and the outskirts of Chicago," he said, "and is desirous of using the advantages of its position to put money in its purse out of the vices of Chicago. For years Hawthorne, Garfield and Harlem were a stench in the nostrils of decent men. So vile did they become that they were closed by the authorities of Illinois. Each one of the appellants, Condon, Brennock and Hankins, have been connected with some of these tracks, and were shut out by the prohibition."

Ex-Attorney General Miller replied to Ketcham, claiming there was no evidence to support the assertions of the attorney general, and he urged upon the court to stand within the law.

"There have been evils done by the courts in centuries past worse than the saloon, worse than horse racing," said Mr. Miller, "and I do not hesitate to say, with all respect, that if this court should attempt to carry the law beyond what the legislature intended, this would be one of those evils."

The court took the matter under advisement.

SILVER MEN AGGRESSIVE.

They Parcel Out Nominations in This State in Advance.

INDIANAPOLIS, June 20.—The free silver men are shaping matters for the absolute control of the convention. Today it was given out that Daniel McDonald, editor of the Plymouth Democrat, was selected for permanent secretary. This gives the honors to northern Indiana, R. C. Bell, of Fort Wayne, having previously been chosen chairman. It has also been decided to push ex-Congressman Shively, of South Bend, for governor, and Editor C. W. Wellman, of the Sullivan Democrat, for secretary of state, and the silverites have determined upon supporting Allen W. Clarke, of Greensburg, chairman of the state silver committee, for treasurer. Much dissatisfaction is expressed over this seeming determination to parcel out the offices in advance of the state convention, it being the first time in the history of the party in this state that anything of the kind was ever attempted. In the afternoon there was a secret conference between ex-Congressman English, Chairmen Clarke and Holt and the governor, looking to smoothing away differences, and it is now said that Mr. English will go to Chicago to represent Mr. Matthews, and that Chairman Holt will be continued in charge of the campaign, notwithstanding his sound money views.

National Derby.

ST. LOUIS, June 20.—A finer day for the great National derby, with its $20,000 guaranteed stakes, could not be imagined, and the largest crowd ever gathered on the fair grounds' track is present this afternoon. The lowest estimate puts the attendance at 25,000. Six or eight horses will start, all good ones, with the best riders in the country astride.

Sinking Rapidly.

NEW YORK, June 20.—George H. Wyckoff, president of the New Amsterdam bank, who was shot in his office in this city by Geo. H. Semple, on Monday, is reported today to be sinking rapidly. Mr. Wyckoff's family were with him at the hospital last night.

FIFTY YEARS.

Golden Jubilee of St. Augustine's Academy.

Program of the Exercises to be Held Tuesday and Wednesday Evenings of Next Week.

The golden jubilee of St. Augustine's academy, for girls, will be held on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of next week at Library hall. At the same time will occur the fiftieth annual commencement exercises of this school.

St. Augustine's academy was established in the year 1846. Monsignor Benoit, who at that time was the resident priest of this place, with a parish which extended into several counties, found the necessity for such a school and he invited the Sisters of Providence, from St. Mary's of the Woods, to come here and take charge of it. At first there were but three sisters at the school. The first building comprised what is now the central part of the academy, facing on Calhoun street. Along in the sixties it was found necessary to build an addition to accommodate the pupils who sought instruction in the school, and the wing, three stories high, was built on the Jefferson street side. This sufficed to accommodate the large number of students until 1883, when another addition was built, this time to the south of the main building, on the Calhoun street side. This new part contains the music and art departments, recitation rooms and apartments for the boarding pupils.

The courses of instruction include everything that is taught in similar institutions in any part of the country. The academy has for years been ranked among the very best educational institutions of the state, and the graduates who have, during the fifty years of its existence, completed their educations within its walls, are found today in society and many of the best homes of the country.

The golden jubilee will be a memorable event. One of the features of the program will be the parts that are to be taken by some of the ladies of this city who graduated from St. Augustine's academy many years ago. On Tuesday evening the entertainment will be almost entirely under the charge of these ladies. The program for the two nights is as follows:

TUESDAY EVENING.

Grand march.....G. Meyerbeer
Pianos.....Miss C. Waterhous, L. Fox, M. Bradley, L. Krumlauf, M. Chamberlain, S. Solidy
Chiming Bells of Long Ago..Solo and chorus
Soloist.....Mrs. H. G. Olds
Chorus—Mesdames G. DeWald, Helen F. Fleming, Clem A. Rekers, Thomas Meegan, Lizzie Becquette, F. Colerick, Melbaniels, Margaret Smith, L. T. Bourie, Kittie O'Leary, H. W. Bond, Elizabeth Haverly, John Trentman, J. Connell, Paraguay, J. G. Carvill, Francis P. Green, Thomas Mannix, Margaret McDonald, F. Paraguay, August Fox, E. Rosenthal, E. Strauss, James Fox, Sniegers, F. J. Baker, S. Derome, Henry Baker, Eudora Boyles, Misses Mary Lau, Catharine Muhler, Elizabeth Glutting, Rhea Swinney, Desda Bourie, Maggie Lau, Agatha Lau.
Accompanist.....Mrs. Dr. Green
Jubilee address.....Mrs. Helen F. Fleming
Jubilee chorus, arranged for the occasion—Misses L. Krumlauf, L. DeWald, Mrs. Wagner, Misses M. Munnix, Welch, Mc-Cann, N. Cody, K. Metler, G. Brown, S. Solidy, L. Summers, L. Dittoe, C. Quinn, J. Criswell, M. O'Leary, E. Kavanaugh, M. Maroney, M. Bradley, M. Sieler, L. Noll, C. Waterhous, O. Fox, M. Rondot, M. O'Neil, L. Fox, K. Wilkinson, A. Parnin, C. Parnin, A. Nussbaum, C. Kukuk, G. Dalton, C. Steir, C. Wort, M. Reilly, C. Klinkle, J. Malone, J. Mooney, N. Smith, H. Wilkinson, L. Fairfield, A. Welch, K. Rolfrer, E. Zurbach, L. Knoder, E. Irwin, J. Irwin, A. Sullivan, V. Graffe, A. Falvey, L. Rondot, F. Leuring, M. Bensman, O. Cameron, I. Logan, K. Ryan, A. McCabe, B. McGee, M. Noll, H. Trentman, T. Bauer, H. Dinnen, G. DeArmitt, R. Fox, M. Reckers.
Accompanists—Pianos—Mrs. H. Baker, Miss G. Goring. Violins—Misses F. Blackburn, C. Quinn, M. Chamberlain, B. McGee.

WITH BRICK.

West Jefferson Street is to be Paved.

The Board of Public Works Has Settled the Matter—Other Routine Business.

The board of public works decided last night to pave West Jefferson street with brick. Bids will be opened July 10.

The school board sent a communication to the board asking that the electric light company be asked to remove the tower farther away from the Hoagland school. The clerk was instructed to notify the company.

Remonstrances against the construction of sidewalks on Warsaw and Furman streets, and also against the opening of Brookside street were read and filed.

The city engineer was instructed to prepare plans for the paving with brick of the alley between Columbia and Main streets from Calhoun to Clinton street.

Louis C. Schroeder filed an application for the position of foreman of street repairs. It was referred to the superintendent of streets.

The engineer was instructed to prepare plans for a new sidewalk on the west side of Alliger street, from Maumee avenue to Hugh street.

After transacting some other business of a minor nature the board adjourned.

VERY SERIOUS

Is the Strike Situation at Leadville, Col.

The Ibex Company Shut Down All Their Mines—Miners Demand $3 Per Day—Real Issue.

LEADVILLE, Col., June 20.—The strike situation here is serious and unless settlement is quickly reached between the mine owners and the miners' union, work is likely to be suspended at nearly all the mines in the camp. The Ibex Mining company, owner of the celebrated Little Johnny mine, shut down on all of their properties today. All the miners were also laid off indefinitely at the Alps, Garbutt, Yak and other mines where the men's wages were $3 per day.

Although the trouble originated in a demand of the union for $3 per day in silver mines, the owners of which claim they cannot afford to pay such wages at the present price of silver, the mine owners claim that the real issue whether the miners' union shall be permitted to dictate the employment of only union men and they will fight this to the bitter end. The streets are crowded with excited miners, but they are well behaved.

HEAD FIRST!

A. J. Baker Dives From the Eads Bridge at St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., June 20.—Albert J. Baker, aged eighteen years, who lives with his uncle, J. W. Ginder, in this city, today made the first dive into the Mississippi river ever taken from the Eads bridge. He is a pupil of Professor Billiker, who has turned out many good divers. For weeks young Baker has been fired with an ambition to jump off the big bridge and has been practicing almost daily at the natatorium. He was particularly anxious to jump head first and not feet first, as all the jumpers before him had done. This he did this morning, and he did it well and successfully, making the first bona fide dive ever made from the Eads bridge. The distance from the top of the bridge to the water is 125 feet. Baker struck the water head first and soon came up. He swam about 250 feet to a waiting tug and was taken on board without having been hurt.

THE SUPREME COURT.

It Has Adjourned for the Summer Vacation.

INDIANAPOLIS, June 20.—The supreme court adjourned yesterday for the summer vacation after hearing oral argument in the Roby case and handing down a decision on the Nicholson law cases. Two cases were not decided by the court in which decisions have been expected before the summer vacation. These are the Roby case and the fee and salary case. The court will convene, however, some time next month, when some decisions will be handed down, and among these will be the Roby case—probably the fee and salary case, also. The judges of the supreme court will be here next Tuesday, when a state bar association will be formed and will fix the day for the summer meeting at that time.

TWELFTH VICTIM

Of the Steam Yacht Boiler Explosion Died Today.

LITTLE FALLS, N. Y., June 20.—Geo. Denman died today, making the twelfth victim of the steam yacht boiler explosion on Thursday. It is reported that Stroupe and Castler will also die. Eight funerals were held today, all business and work being suspended. The city is in mourning. Joel O'Mans, boiler inspector, of Utica, says that the accident was caused by the giving way of the boiler flues, which had long been in a dangerous condition, and also that the boiler heads were not braced as they should have been.

Born at Arcola, June 18, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Collet.

Wedding Chorus.....Von Weber
Pianos—Miss S. Kane, M. Maroney, F. Blackburn, M. Bradley, C. Waterhous, L. Fox, G. Goring, G. Brown.
Vocal solo—"Jerusalem".....Miss Elizabeth DeWald
Accompanist—Miss G. Blackburn.
Flower Cantata.....
Queen.....Miss K. Wilkinson
Attendants...Misses V. Graffe, R. Fox
Violets—Minims.....
Roses. Lilies. Fairies. Butterflies.
Daisies.....Pupils of intermediate department
Accompanists—Piano—Miss N. Smith. Violin—Miss M. Chamberlain.
Orchestra.....
Pianos.....Misses L. Dittoe, L. Fox
Violins...Misses C. Quinn, M. Chamberlain, E. Kaade, B. McGee
Bass Violin.....Miss F. Blackburn
Mandolins.....Misses C. Gunkel, R. Baker, L. Seaney, G. Goring, L. Fairfield, G. Oddou
Guitars.....Misses M. Maroney, C. Waterhous, I. Criswell
Cornetto.....Miss M. Bradley
Piccolo.....Miss L. Krumlauf
The Wreck—Descriptive song.....
Misses L. Krumlauf, F. Blackburn, G. Dalton, M. O'Neil, M. Bradley, C. Waterhous, O. Fox, C. Quinn, L. Fox.
.....Mrs. Wagner, A. Gardelle
Accompanist—Miss Stella Kane.

WEDNESDAY EVENING.

Jubilee chorus .....
Welcome.....Miss Bessie Mannix
Ballade.....F. Chopin, op. 47
Pianos—Misses F. Blackburn, S. Kane, M. Maroney.
Selections from our favorite authors.....
Misses L. Krumlauf, C. Quinn, M. O'Leary, E. Kavanaugh, O. Fox, L. Noll, I. Criswell, F. Blackburn, M. Bradley, M. Notestine.
Homage a Verdi.....Duroc
Pianos—Misses L. Fox, N. Smith, C. Wort, A. Nussbaum, C. Klinkle, J. Mooney, M. Eiter, E. Telley, H. Trentman, L. Monahan. Violins—Misses F. Blackburn, C. Quinn, M. Chamberlain, B. McGee.
Sweet Memories.....Miss Nellie Cody
Valse.....Streabog
Pianos—Misses M. Reilley, O. Cameron, L. Langard, I. Rohyans, A. McNamara, K. Bailey, M. Hooper, F. Beadell, M. Steir, G. Oddou, S. Hayes, M. Koester.
A Tribute from the Grand Children and Great Grandchildren.....
Misses M. Rondot, L. Fox, A. Parnin, C. Parnin, A. Nussbaum, G. Dalton, M. Quinn, M. O'Neil, M. Wilkinson, A. Logan, J. Dinnen, G. Reilley, L. McKinney, G. Brennan, B. Dittoe, L. Loulier, A. Jordan, E. Sull, B. Solly, E. Bricker.
Accompanist—Miss F. Blackburn.
Vocal solo.....Miss Elizabeth Summers
Accompanist—Miss Stella Kane.
Orchestra .....
The Little Sunflowers—Humorous Chorus.....F. L. Bristow
Misses A. Corcoran, R. Geary, B. Hammond, M. Fitzgerald, C. Kukuk, G. Oddou, N. Bailey, M. Hooper, M. Moran, F. Veith.
Accompanist—Miss M. Chamberlain.
Laudate Pueri—Chorus.....H. Schmidt
Misses L. Krumlauf, L. DeWald, Mrs. Wagner, Misses M. Munnix, C. Welch, M. McCann, N. Cody, K. Metler, G. Brown, S. Solidy, L. Summers, L. Dittoe, C. Quinn, I. Criswell, M. O'Leary, E. Kavanaugh, M. Maroney, M. Bradley, M. Sieler, L. Noll, C. Waterhous, O. Fox, M. Rondot, M. O'Neil, L. Fox, K. Wilkinson, A. Parnin, C. Parnin, A. Nussbaum, C. Kukuk, G. Dalton, C. Steir, C. Wort, M. Reilley, C. Klinkle, J. Malone, J. Mooney, N. Smith, H. Wilkinson, L. Fairfield, A. Welch, K. Rohrer, E. Zurbach, L. Knoder, E. Irwin, J. Irwin, A. Sullivan, V. Graffe, A. Falvey, L. Rondot, F. Leuring, M. Bensman, O. Cameron, I. Logan, K. Ryan, A. McCabe, B. McGee, M. Noll, H. Trentman, T. Bauer, H. Dinnen, G. DeArmitt, R. Fox, M. Reckers.
Accompanists—Pianos—Mrs. H. Baker, Miss G. Goring. Violins—Misses F. Blackburn, C. Quinn, M. Chamberlain, B. McGee.

TWO KILLED!

A Fatal Excursion Accident.

Samuel C. Henderson One of Them,

The Other One Was George F. Miller.

Train Broke In Two and They Fell Upon the Rails.

Both Victims Well Known Employes of the Pittsburg Shops in This City.

The city was thrown into the wildest excitement this forenoon when the word was received that one of the Rome City excursion trains had met with an accident and that two men, both well known residents of Fort Wayne, were killed.

The Pennsylvania railroad employes' annual excursion left the south depot this morning in three sections. Each train was a large one, and all the cars were loaded to the rails with a happy crowd of people, who had started to enjoy a pleasant trip and day. Not one of the thousands who boarded the train had the slightest thought that the trip would be marred by the sad accident which followed and which ended in the untimely death of two prominent shopmen.

The first train consisted of eighteen cars, all loaded. When the train had reached a point between Avilla and Kendallville, about twenty miles north of this city, a drawbar between two cars broke. This caused the train to separate.

Samuel C. Henderson and George F. Miller were standing on the platform of one of the cars at the time, and the sudden jar which followed the breaking in two of the train threw them from the platform upon the track. The lives of the two men were crushed out.

Immediately following the terrible accident there was the wildest excitement on the train. The cars were stopped and the bodies of the victims picked up. They were taken to Kendallville by the engine and one of the front cars of the train, and word was sent to this city about the accident.

After taking the bodies to Kendallville the engine returned to where the train had been left standing, and at 10 o'clock, when a SENTINEL reporter called at the office of P. S. O'Rourke, superintendent of the Grand Rapids and Indiana railroad, the train had not yet reached Kendallville. The other two trains of the excursion were behind the one which had met with the mishap and were unable to proceed until the first one could be moved.

Superintendent O'Rourke said to THE SENTINEL that he made inquiries and that he found that there was no one injured except the two men who were killed.

At the time of the accident Henderson and Miller were standing on the platforms between the first and second cars. There were perhaps four or five other persons on the platform with them, but none of the others fell off.

Miller fell upon the rail and his body was cut in twain by the wheels. They passed over him at the waist. His death was instantaneous.

Henderson was not run over by the wheels, but he was rolled over and over by the brake beams under the cars until his back was broken and several other bones were also broken.

Miller's family of wife and two small children were on the train with him and their grief when the awful news reached them was pitiful in the extreme.

Miller was a flue cutter in the Pittsburg shops and resided with his family at No. 71 LaSalle street. He was thirty-two years of age and was quite well known. His family returned to this city on the Grand Rapids train which arrived at 1 o'clock today.

Henderson was one of the best known men in Fort Wayne, and his friends were legion. He had been connected with the Pittsburg shops for years and held the position of foreman in the tin shop. He leaves a wife, who was sick this morning and unable to accompany him on the excursion. Their home was at No. 97 East Jefferson street. Mr. Henderson was one of the charter members of Kekionga council, No. 92, of the National Union, and carried $3,000 life insurance. He was an uncle to Mrs. Mason Long and to Will Henderson, and was a brother to Mrs. George W. Loag.

Miller's death was instantaneous, but Henderson lived perhaps half an hour, drawing his last breath just as the engine and car reached Kendallville.

Both bodies were taken to Berhalter's undertaking establishment, at Kendallville, to be prepared for burial. Coroner Mitchell is holding an inquest this afternoon, and the bodies will be brought to this city on the Grand Rapids and Indiana train from the north this evening. A number of persons who were on the car platform with the two victims were summoned to appear at Kendallville this afternoon as witnesses at the coroner's inquest.

When the train broke in two it was running slowly, the grade being heavy and the train a long one. The bodies of both men were dragged along on the rail for about fifteen feet before the wheels passed over Miller.

The terrible accident cast a gloom over the entire excursion party all day.

THE DEATH LIST.

Samuel Cartwright, a Pioneer, Passes Away.

He Was Eighty-One Years Old—Death of Mrs. Dorothea Doehring.

Samuel Cartwright, one of the pioneers of this county, passed away at his home, in Aboite township, yesterday at 2 o'clock. Mr. Cartwright was taken with pleurisy several days ago, which ended in his death after great suffering. The deceased was born in Rockbridge county, Va., and was eighty-one years of age. He came to Aboite township in 1837 and resided there ever since. He leaves a wife and two sons. The funeral will be held at the residence tomorrow afternoon, and the interment will be made at Lindenwood.

DOEHRING.

Mrs. Dorothea Doehring, aged eighty-eight years, died of dropsy last night at her home, 105 Force street. She was born in Germany, but had lived in this country since girlhood. The funeral will take place tomorrow afternoon at Zion Lutheran church.

KIES.

Edward Kies died yesterday at Attica, Ind. He was injured some time ago and had a leg amputated, and it is supposed that his death resulted from this cause. The remains will be brought to this city for burial, arriving tomorrow. They will be taken to the home of his brother-in-law, F. M. Miller, 415 East Wayne street.

DEATHS OF THE WEEK.

The following is the list of deaths as reported by the city undertakers for the week ending June 20:

George A. Ohneck, 1 day old, exhaustion.

Samuel Cartwright, 81 years old, pleurisy.

Child of John Schneider, stillborn.

Dorothea Doehring, 89 years old, dropsy.

Wilhelmina Gronau, 32 years and 6 months old, cancer of the stomach.

Anna Bauss, 5 months old, cholera infantum.

Ella Earl, 24 years old, consumption.

Mary Miten, 59 years old, consumption.

Child of Martin Hoelle, stillborn.

Joseph B. Davis, 45 years old, heart failure.

Herschel Meyer, 57 years old, senile dementia.

Hannah Fowles, 71 years, 11 months and 23 days old, cancer.

Martha Reaser, 26 years old, consumption and complications.

Angeline Herber, 1 month old, bronchitis.

Child of P. J. Cullen, stillborn.

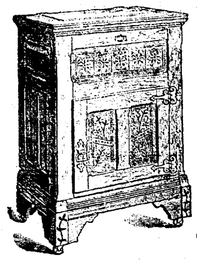
WEDDED AT SPRINGFELD.

Miss Lizzie Nonamaker, Formerly of This City, and Mr. Israel Scranton.

On Thursday evening at 8 o'clock, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Nonamaker in Springfield, Ill., occurred the marriage of Miss Elizabeth Nonamaker, their daughter, to Mr. Israel Scran

SIBERIA

REFRIGERATOR



The best on the market. Elegant in Style, beautiful in Finish, perfect in operation. Hard wood, triple walls, Charcoal filled, solid Brass trimmings, patent drip cup, detachable drip pipe, solid metal shelves, dry cold air.

Elegant and Durable.

Unapproachable in Merit.

PICKARD BROS.

Furniture, Baby Carriages, Stoves.

GOLD

Crowns, 22 Karat, $5.00.

$5. FULL SETS, $5.

Until July 1 the Arcade Dental Parlors will make the following low prices on all Dental Work:

Gold Crown, 22 K, $5, no more no less.

Gold Fillings, $1 to $2, no more, no less. Silver fillings, 50c to 75c, no more, no less. Good sets of teeth, $5. Best sets of teeth, $8.

FULL SET OF TEETH, $5.00.

Teeth extracted free, positively without pain, when teeth are ordered. We are the only dental parlors in the city that has this patent medicine to extract teeth without pain. No gas, no vitalized air, no bad results. Save pain and money by having your dental work done at the Arcade Dental Parlors.

W. G. BURKET, Prop.,

Room 7, Arcade, ground floor, Ft. Wayne.

Have You Seen the new POZZONI PUFF BOX? It is given free with each box of Powder. Ask for it.

J. C. Peltier.

Undertaker and Embalmer.

17 West Wayne Street.

The Evening Sentinel.

BY E. A. K BACKETT.

SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1896.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

Congressional.

For Congress—Hon. James M. Robinson.

Joint Senatorial.

For Joint Senator—Hon. L. J. Bobilya.

County Ticket.

For Representatives—George V. Kell and H. I. Smith.
For Prosecuting Attorney—N. D. Doughman.
For Treasurer—L. C. Hunter.
For Sheriff—Albert Melching.
For Surveyor—Charles W. Branstrator.
For Coroner—Dr. J. H. Kappel.
For Assessor—Thomas Greer, sr.
For Commissioners—Second District—M. A. Ferguson; Third District—John Orff.

THIS is the first day of summer.

THE American eagle will scream two weeks from today.

THE political pot will boil over from now until November.

FORT WAYNE ought to have more drinking fountains along her streets.

THE silver question has taken a pretty big chunk off of the republican party.

THE free silver men will support B. F. Shively, of South Bend, for governor.

THE papers have had too much politics this week to suit the majority of readers.

THE Nicholson law is all right. So says the supreme court of Indiana and so say the people of the state.

THE German-American Sound Money league has taken a poll of the German papers of the country. It finds that irrespective of party preferences 350 out of a total of 387 papers are for the gold standard. Nearly all the large and influential papers are against free coinage.

MANY of the democrats from this city and county will attend the democratic state convention at Indianapolis next week.

SWIFT park is proving a favored summer resort for our people and it will be the means of bringing thousands of visitors to our city.

THAT individual who wants to reach the pole by balloon has begun his final preparations. He'll find it's the end of the world when he gets there.

WM N. ENTLER, who has taken editorial charge of the LaGrange Democrat, is an able writer and will make the influence of that paper felt in his county.

THE Boies people have opened headquarters at the Palmer house in Chicago. They are going to distribute lots of campaign literature between now and the time of holding the convention.

THE West Virginia democrats declared for free silver, and the Maine democrats for a gold standard. This is a tie, as each of these states has the same number of delegates and the same vote in the electoral college.

THE New Albany Ledger contends that Governor Matthews is the only democrat who can carry Indiana for president, and therefore thinks a strong effort should be made to secure his nomination by the Chicago convention.

THIS is going to be a great year for independence in politics. It is going to swell the ranks of the independents by many hundreds of thousands. The idol of a party name will be shattered in thousands of homes where it has heretofore been considered almost a disgraceful act to vote for a candidate of the opposing party. Many thousand people who have never before turned down their party's candidate will do it this year, and the experience will prepare them to carry the harness of partisanship very loosely hereafter, to be thrown off whenever party leaders forget their duty to the people. Judging from the way it has been growing in recent years, the independent voters in the United States before long will outnumber those of any party. They have been the dominating force in congressional elections for four years, and they promise for a long time to come to hold a menacing sword over the politicians who attempt to run elections chiefly for their own benefit, and with little regard for the interests of the whole people.

What Gomez Was About.

Washington was able in certain well known instances to effectually whip the British by delaying and harrying them and wearing them out when he was not strong enough to risk open battle. This has been commended as a masterly military policy, and it is that adopted by Maximo Gomez in Cuba. While the Spaniards have been wondering what he was about and exasperating themselves at his uncertain movements, he has been busy every moment. It will be remembered how at the beginning of this year he announced that the war for Cuban independence would be divided into three stages—"invasion, occupation and expulsion."

The invasion stage was nearly passed when the general made the announcement. Since then he has been establishing throughout all Cuba, outside of Havana and Weyler's trocha or division line, the stage of occupation. If the Cuban patriots have no government, as the Spaniards charge, they certainly have something very like it in the thoroughly systematized military control which Gomez has established. The country is divided into districts and subdistricts, each in charge of a man whom Gomez himself selected. In these districts his soldiers watch with hawk eye and report to him every movement of Spanish troops. The word passes from man to man, and while the Spaniards are puzzling over the movements of Gomez, he knows every event in their camp.

He has been training especially his troops in cavalry evolutions and guerrilla warfare. When he gets arms and ammunition enough, then will follow the last stage of the war—expulsion of the Spaniard.

When China borrows $60,000,000 to pay the Japanese indemnity and that amount of money is locked up at one time in the Bank of England waiting transportation, all the world feels it, and the money market becomes tight in Europe and America.

Centuries ago, people used to fear what they called the pestilence. "Black Death" was the most terrible thing in the world to them. They feared it as people now fear the Cholera and Yellow Fever. And yet there is a more terrible thing than any of these. There is a thing that causes more misery and more deaths than any of these. It is the commonest trouble that human beings suffer from. It is so common that nine-tenths of all the sickness in the world is traceable to it. It is merely that simple, common thing—constipation. There is no telling what it may lead to, but it is sure to lead to something bad. Its immediate effects are unpleasant in the extreme. It makes people listless, gives them headaches, makes the digestion poor, causes dizziness, loss of appetite, loss of sleep, foul breath and distress after eating. All this merely because Nature has been imposed upon, and has been refused the little help she needed.

This little help is furnished by Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One pill is a gentle laxative and two a mild cathartic. There are two remarkable things about the "Pellets." One is that they never gripe; the other that they cure permanently. There is no other medicine that does cure permanently. You can take any other medicine you like, as long as you like, and if you stop, your trouble will come back quickly, and the chances are the trouble will be worse than it was before. This isn't true of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. You take them until you get yourself into perfect working order, and then you stop. You don't have to take any more "Pellets" unless after a while you do something that deranges your digestive system again. We are not guessing about these facts, and we don't ask you to take our unsupported word for it. Thousands of people have found that they are true, and have testified to them. Let the druggist who says that something else is "just as good" sell that something else to somebody else. Don't let him trifle with your health for the sake of a little more profit to himself.

World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

What Pokagon Thinks.

Simon Pokagon is a full blood Indian of the tribe of the Pottawatomies. He is a chief, but he long ago abandoned the wild ways of his ancestors and educated himself like a white man, adopting at the same time the white man's dress and ways, such as they are.

Pokagon some time ago made a tour through Indian Territory to see for himself what it is like. The brief summary of his travels in The Review of Reviews is a story every member of the United States congress ought to read and ponder. The Pottawatomie chief found the common people, both white and red, in the territory living in ignorance and abject poverty. The "squaw men" had gobbled all the lands, and it was not possible for the poor to get even homes, since the United States government had granted to each head of a family as much land as he could fence in or plow around. Under this extremely elastic provision Pokagon found one "squaw man" who owned a hundred thousand acres of land. The renegade white had taken an Indian wife and then, with the devilish greed and guile of his race, taken possession of all this ground. With two or three such creatures in every county there would be actually no land at all left for the very ones to whom it was alloted. There are now 300,000 whites in the territory; of Indians, half breeds and all, only 65,000.

Pokagon interviewed "a high headed half breed" who was a member of the legislature and "owned" 60,000 acres of land. When the old Pottawatomie asked if he did not know that the government had given the land to be held in common and in trust for all members of the tribe, the fellow answered, "You common Indians cannot understand the spirit of national affairs" When, therefore, the remonstrances come from Indian Territory against the allotment of lands in severalty, it will not be hard to decide from what source they come. Your white man or half breed who owns a hundred thousand acres of land and calls himself an Indian is not going to give up that land for the government itself if he can help it.

"And so it is our people are imposed upon and are becoming mixed with the vilest of white men, who are much worse than savages, as is shown by the devil that is born and developed in the half breeds," writes Pokagon. As to the remedy, he says eloquently:

Break up as soon as possible the last vestige of tribal relations. Teach them to know that they owe allegiance to no man on earth except the great chief of the United States. Make each one a present of a beautiful United States flag. They take easily to object lessons, and will soon learn to love the stars and stripes and take great pride in feeling its image in their hearts. They must be taught that they cannot longer live as their fathers did, but must live as white men do or else lie down and die before the cruel march of civilization.

Reciprocity Needed With France.

American manufacturers protest against foreign goods being allowed to come into America cheaply and break up their business. In like manner the farmers of France have protested with equal vigor against American cattle being allowed to come into that country and destroy their beef rearing industry.

The French government has heeded the complaints of its farmers to the extent of practically keeping out cattle from the United States. A lie more or less, a stroke of humbug more or less, does not trouble the French conscience, and the exclusion was made on the ground that cattle from the United States were diseased. A great parade was made of this alleged fact. It was not true, however, not in any degree. A note from President Cleveland more than a year ago called attention to the unjust exclusion of our cattle from France, asking for definite reasons therefor, and particularly mentioning that our cattle were officially inspected and pronounced sound and in perfect health before being shipped. To charge they had any disease, therefore, was equivalent to saying that the American secretary of agriculture was a liar. Last autumn Secretary Olney, by direction of the president, addressed a letter to the French foreign minister to the effect that if American cattle were excluded from France it might be necessary also to exclude from the United States the pure bred and high bred Norman cattle which our millionaires are now importing in considerable numbers.

This was a master stroke and resulted in a promise from the government that it would take a more favorable view of American cattle. If we had a reciprocity treaty providing that in return for the vast cargoes of French gimcracks we import we should have the privilege of shipping our beef, pork and mutton freely into France, the arrangement would be satisfactory all around.

A Race of Dwarfs In America.

Interest has been awakened by Dr. A. Donaldson Smith's recent investigations among the dwarf tribes of Africa. It is sufficiently well established now that these little people are not at all like the full grown negro of Africa. The difference is not merely one of size. The dwarf people are called negritos. The real negro has large hands and feet, a long head and a smooth skin. The dwarfs are round headed, have small and delicately formed hands and feet, and their bodies are covered with a soft down. At the same time they are entirely free from the odor which so often characterizes the real negro.

Dr. Smith finds that there are different tribes of dwarfs in east, west, central and south Africa. They seldom reach a height of 5 feet, the tallest of them. The men average about 4 feet 9 inches, the women less.

It has been left for Dr. J. Weir to make the discovery that we have colonies of negritos in America identical in type in every particular with Dr. Smith's little people of Africa. Their ancestors were known in the old slave importing days as "Guinny niggers." They have never amalgamated with the ordinary negro, but have kept to themselves so that now, after a century in America, the differences between them and other negroes is distinctly traceable. Dr. Weir describes them in The Popular Science Monthly. One settlement of these peculiar dwarfs is at Charleston, D. C., another at Bayou Gouda, La. Still others are along the coasts of the southern Atlantic and gulf states. It is among these little negritos that voodoo and devil worship flourish most.

The most deplorable result of the Boer troubles appears thus far to be Poet Laureate Alfred Austin's poem on the Jameson ride.

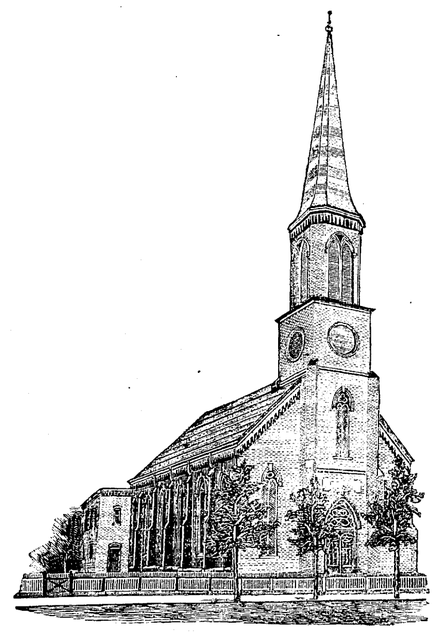
SEMI-CENTENNIAL.

Interesting Services of St. John Reformed Church.

The Celebration of the Fiftieth Anniversary in This City Will Close Tomorrow Evening.

The choir concert given last evening at the St. John Reformed church, as a part of the program of the semi-centennial celebration, was attended by a large number of people and was entertaining in all of its features.

The centennial services will be continued tomorrow. At 10 o'clock in the morning Rev. Dr. F. R. Schwedes, of Terre Haute, will preach, and after the



ST. JOHN'S REFORMED CHURCH

services a dinner for those attending will be spread in the church yard.

In the afternoon at 3 o'clock the Sunday school will render a program and Rev. Vornhold, of Magley, Ind., will speak. In the evening the closing exercises will be given, Rev. John Winter, of Huntington, and others will speak.

Dr. Schwedes, who preaches in the morning, was the pastor of the St John church from 1868 to 1873 and it was during the time he was here that the present church edifice, a picture of which we use today, was built. This edifice was finished and dedicated on September 3, 1871, and cost $20,000.

Dr. Schwedes left here in 1873 and Rev. Krahn then came. He was pastor for one year and was succeeded in 1874 by Rev. Carl Schaaf, who remained for twenty years, resigning his charge in December of 1894. Rev. John H Bosch, the present pastor, was then called. He preached his first sermon on January 13, 1895. Under his ministry the congregation has prospered and is now one of the largest of that denomination in the state.

WILLIAM E. CHANDLER.

New Hampshire's Fiery Member of the U. S. Senate.

Senator William Eaton Chandler of New Hampshire, who has earned for himself the enviable distinction of being called "Tom Reed's closest friend," has been a public man for a long time. The senator was born in the academic town of Concord in 1835, and attended the common schools. He was graduated from the Harvard law school and admitted to the bar in 1855. He was elected to the legislature in 1862, 1863 and 1864, and served as speaker during the last two terms. In 1865 he became solicitor and judge advocate general of the navy. In the same year he was appointed first assistant secretary of the treasury, and resigned from that office in November, 1867. Serving as a member of the New Hampshire Consitutional convention in 1876, he was again a member of the legislature in 1881, and in that year he was appointed by President Garfield solicitor general, but was rejected by the senate. President Arthur made him secretary of the navy in 1882, and he served in that office for three years. He was elected to the senate in 1887 to fill an unexpired term, and was re-elected in 1889 and 1895. Mr. Chandler is best known, perhaps, for the part he played in the presidential campaign in 1876, when, as was claimed, he went to Florida and

SENATOR CHANDLER.

seized that state from the democrats, thus securing the election of Mr. Hayes. Mr. Chandler also attracted public attention when Senator Voorhees of Indiana once gave his nose a severe tweak in the senate chamber.

Lord Cromer on English Reform in Egypt

Lord Cromer, in his annual report upon the condition of Egypt, says the treasury closed the year with an excess of revenue over expenditures of £1,000,000, the largest yet realized, and with a reserve of £5,000,000, the accumulated savings of the past year. "The main principle," says Lord Cromer, "upon which the work of reform in Egypt has been based from the beginning may be summed up in a single phrase—European head and Egyptian hands. Our task here is not to rule the Egyptians, but as far as possible to teach the Egyptians to rule themselves. The peace and tranquility of the village population—that is to say, of the great mass of the inhabitants of Egypt—have greatly increased. Village life is no longer to so great extent troubled by political dissensions, the result generally of some Cairo complication which has been misunderstood and misinterpreted. An interesting proof of the peaceful and contented spirit just now prevailing among the people is found in the fact that the present disturbed condition of other parts of the Turkish empire and the consequent ill feeling which has been aroused between the Mohammedan and Christian subjects of the sultan have produced no serious symptoms of any kind in Egypt."—Exchange.

Armed Detectives at a Wedding.

It has developed at Council Bluffs, Ia., that the quiet marriage there, the other day, of W. O. Price, of Council Bluffs, and Miss Helen B. Wheeler, of Syracuse, N. Y., concealed a rather sensational state of affairs. Detectives, well armed and dressed in citizen's clothes, stood at the gate and scrutinized each guest that entered. They were there to prevent the execution of a murderous threat that the young woman should be killed before she became a bride. James Wordsworth, of Syracuse, a cousin of the bride, is said to have made the threat, provided she did not marry him, to whom she had been previously engaged. A few days before the time set for the marriage arrived, Wordsworth, the rejected suitor, went to Council Bluffs. Thus far he has not attempted to carry his threat into execution.

Doorway Used for Bric-a-Brac.

An unnecessary doorway in a small apartment may be made of use for books and bric-a-brac so as to be very ornamental. Place two uprights and a few shelves inside the door casing and stain or paint them the color of the woodwork. With brass-headed nails fasten on the edges of the upper shelves a narrow leather trimming such as may be bought for the purpose. On the second shelf from the bottom arrange a brass rod, and hang pretty silk or cretonne curtains upon it that will reach the floor. This will be found an excellent place to stow away old magazines and newspapers.

Medical and Surgical Institute;

No. 107 Calhoun Street.

Dr. N. B. SMITH, the Ablest Specialist in America.

AN HONEST DOCTOR.

Never in the history of medicine has any Medical and Surgical Institute surpassed this in the successful treatment of Chronic Diseases and Deformities. It has deposited in bank One Thousand Dollars that it has treated more cases of Chronic Diseases and performed more remarkable cures than any similar Institute in the United States. In view of the great importance of this challenge not only to the citizens of Fort Wayne but to the entire surrounding community, we hope our readers will take advantage of it and avail themselves of this remarkable Medical and Surgical ability and if you are suffering from Asthma, Catarrh, Consumption, Scrofula, Eczema, Syphilis, Rheumatism, Cancer, Epilepsy, Erysipelas, Tumors, Gleet, Gonorrhoea, Stricture, Impotency, Seminal Emissions, Spermatorrhoea, Bright's Disease or any disease of the Brain, Liver, Kidneys, Stomach, Bladder, Rectum, Heart, Ear, Eye, Nose, Throat or Nervous System or Female Diseases or Deafness or Deformities we would advise you to go to Younge's Medical and Surgical Institute and get cured.

If the doctors there can cure you, they will frankly tell you so. Every patient taken for treatment is given a guarantee that is just as good as a government bond. Thousands of dollars have been spent in getting the purest drugs and the latest discoveries in medicine and surgery for use in the institute. The ablest medical and surgical talent in the United States is constantly employed in its service and all it asks of the sick and afflicted is that it be given a fair, honest trial. Thousands of people are living today who have been cured of long standing diseases by it, and who will cheerfully vouch for its ability and integrity. If you live away from the city write for question blanks. All communications strictly confidential. Thousands cured through the medium of correspondence. Street cars and carriages run direct to the Institute. Address Medical and Surgical Institute, Fort Wayne, Ind. Office open every day in the week from 7 a. m. to 9 p. m., and Sunday.

Suits Made to Order.

$45 Suits for $35.
$40 Suits for $30.
$35 Suits for $25.
$30 Suits for $20.
$25 Suits for $18.
Good suits made for $17.
Good Pantaloons $4 50.

A Perfect Fit Guaranteed, or Money Refunded.

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Merchant Tailor,

15 W. Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Joint Representative.

EDITOR SENTINEL—Please announce the name of R. A. Kaufman, of Huntington, as candidate for joint representative for the counties of Allen and Huntington, subject to the decision of the democratic joint representative convention.

MANY DEMOCRATS.

For Sheriff.

EDITOR SENTINEL—Please announce the name of J. W. Pearse as a candidate for sheriff, subject to the decision of the Republican county nominating convention.

MANY REPUBLICANS.

ED. SENTINEL—Please announce my name as a candidate for sheriff of Allen county, subject to the decision of the republican county convention.

CAPTAIN WILLIAM BRADLEY.

F. J. ZIMMERLY & CO.

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS.

Gas and Steam Fitters.

135 CALHOUN STREET.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON.

The Foremost Champion in the World for the Advancement of Women.

This Great American Recommends Paine's Celery Compound to Those Who Suffer from Nervous Ills.

Half a century of pioneer work on the advancement of women has made the life of Elizabeth Cady Stanton an inspiration to thousands, and an appropriate object of homage and congratulation.

It is a year now since the immense ovation was given to Mrs. Stanton at the Metropolitan Opera house in New York on the anniversary of her eightieth year, under the auspices of the National Council of Women of the United States.

A recommendation from such a brilliant philosopher, so good a mother, such a great and true woman, will be heeded by men and women everywhere.

As Mrs Stanton herself said in reply to the many addresses of affection and devotion from women representing homes all over the land:

"In this struggling world men often lean on the judgment of mothers and wives, hence women need a clear understanding of the vital questions of the hour."

The guardian angel in every home is certainly a woman. Upon her shoulders rests the responsibility for the health of the family.

No wife, mother or sister who has the health or happiness of her family at heart, will see day after day go by with nothing done for some tired, sick or ailing member of the household. If she is a wide awake, thoughtful woman she will make it her first duty to see that Paine's celery compound is used to bring back the vigor to the neglected nerves and the poor blood.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton, writing to the Wells & Richardson Co., of Burlington, on Jan. 6, said:

"Some members of my family have been using your Paine's celery compound, and I heartily recommend it to any one who is run down or suffering from nervous ills. Hereafter I shall always keep a bottle on hand!"

It is the plain duty of every wife and mother to watch the health of those whom the worry and weariness of the office, the store or the factory makes heedless of their failing health. Pale lips and cheeks, disturbed sleep, pain of neuralgia or rheumatism, headaches or that constant feeling of weariness are causes enough for immediate recourse to that best of all invigorators, Paine's celery compound.

There is nothing vague or uncertain about its working. It goes straight to the cause of the mischief; purifies the blood, enriches it in volume and in quality, and firmly but gently stirs the organs that have become sluggish. Paine's celery compound drives out impurities, restores strength, renews vitality, regulates the kidneys, liver and bowels, and makes people well. That is why it is the wonderful remedy that it is today, and more in demand than all the ordinary sarsaparillas, nervines and tonics that promise so much and accomplish so little. Every year confirms the faith of the people in Paine's celery compound

A Colossal Bargain-Giving Sale.

$20,000 worth of Spring Clothing, Hats, Caps, and Furnishings have been marked with Green Tags, at prices representing less than manufacturer's cost.

Green Tag Prices.
Men's Suits.

$4.85
For Men's Suits, sold formerly at $6.00 to $8.00.

$6.85
For Men's Suits, sold formerly at $8.00, $10.00, $12.00.

$14.85
For your choice of any high grade suit in the house, formerly $18, $20, $25.

Men's Furnishings.

83c
For Negligee Shirts, attached or detached collars, former price $1.25.

29c
For pick of 20 dozen De-Joinville Scarfs, former price 50c.

19c
For Men's or Boys' Cotton Sweaters.

5c—For Celluloid Collars.
10c—For Celluloid Cuffs.

25c
For Brownie Blue Apron Overalls for the little fellow.

23c
For Mother's Friend Shirt Waists sold the world over at 50c.

Green Tag Prices.
Men's Trousers.

$1.39
For Men's Trousers, formerly $2 and $2.50.

$2.48
For Men's Trousers, formerly $3.00 and $4.00.

$3.48
For Men's Trousers, formerly $4.50 and $5.00.

Boy's Short Pants Suits.

$4.15
For your unrestricted choice of several hundred Boys' Suits—about the best the market affords. Novelties of every description that sold until now at $5 to $7.50.

$2.85
For your choice of several styles of Boys' Double Breasted All Wool Suits—very nobby, elegantly trimmed—former price $3.50 to $4.50.

48c
For Boys' Washable Suits.

19c
For Boys' Washable Pants.

39c
For an unusual quality Unlaundried White Shirt—all sizes, all sleeve lengths.

No Goods Charged. No Goods sent out on approval during this sale.

Your money back on all purchases not Absolutely Satisfactory.

Lehman's U.S.

34 and 36 Calhoun Street.

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JUNE 1,

1896,

AND CONTINUING UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE.

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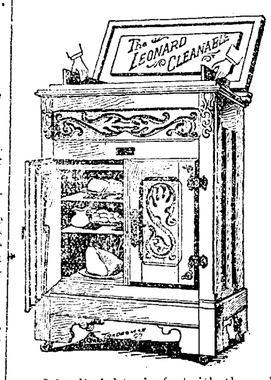

Before you buy a REFRIGERATOR

Take a Look at it.

Notice if it can be taken all apart to be closed and let the fresh air get into the covers, and see if it has movable flues and air tight locks; but if that's to much bother just look for the name, if it reads

Leonard Cleanable Refrigerator BUY IT.

It's all right—in fact it's the only one that does have all the good points. A perpetual circulation of dry cold air, keeps the food from becoming moist or musty. Mineral wool filled walls, metal ice racks and other advantages. Call and see them.

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166 Calhoun Street, Ft. Wayne, Ind.

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PART SECOND. 8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS. PART SECOND.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1896. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

M'DOUGALL ON MONEY.

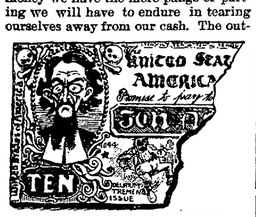
He Presents a Perfect Solution of the Vexed Question.

THE AGONY OF PARTING.

It Is the One Thing That Must Be Made Easier—Homely, Inartistic and Horrifying Currency as a Cure. In a Manicure Parlor.

[Copyright, 1896, by the Author.]

The current financial discussion touches upon a dozen aspects of the currency question, while no one seems to have reached the core of the matter, which is the dire need of some device to render the agony of parting with money more endurable. The cry is for an increased currency circulation, whether of gold, silver or greenbacks, notwithstanding the obvious fact that the more money we have the more pangs of parting we will have to endure in tearing ourselves away from our cash. The out-



FRAGMENT OF PROPOSED CURRENCY.

look is hopeless for any alleviation of these deep reaching pains unless some plan is devised to make our money less intrinsically attractive. It is perhaps due to my long and careful study of this subject that a suggestion from me may not be amiss. It has heretofore been the custom to obtain the services of more or less eminent artists and sculptors to design our bank bills and coins, and they have in some instances, as though they had divined the very remedy I suggest, created some wonderfully inartistic bills and coins; but the money thus made is still far too pleasing to the masses.

I would have the subjects of the bank note engravings hideous and repulsive. I would not print the portraits of beetle browed and intellectual looking statesmen or stern warriors on these bills, but if portraits must adorn them I would use those of very homely men like Dr. Parkhurst, John Raines, Jojo, the dog faced boy; Anthony Comstock, Senator Tillman, H. H. Holmes and Nat Goodwin, or else old types such as Judas Iscariot, Nero, Blue Beard or Captain Kidd, made sufficiently horrible to curdle the blood of the beholder. These would go far to make a man anxious to get rid of his money, for who would gaze tenderly upon a $10 bill with one of these faces imprinted upon it?

Then I would engrave selections from popular songs or recitations like "Curfew Shall Not Ring," "The Maiden's Prayer," "Her Golden Hair Was Hanging Down Her Back" or "Put More Air In My Doughnuts, Mother," with the portraits, and on the back of the bill a carefully executed picture of a scene of agony and woe, such as a man removing a porous plaster or trying to shave with a jagged razor or in the act of carving a duck before a dozen highly cultured strangers, etc.

Each bill of course must be repulsive alike to both sexes, so these pictures should seek to touch the tenderest spots in woman likewise, and the mind wanders in contemplating the mass of appropriate subjects to select from, each more horrible than the other. Just look at some of them! There is the electric death chair, the dentist's sanctum, the table dope dinner in Bleecker street, the tax office, the chiropodist's shop, the horrors of a New York police board meeting, a Broadway cable car interior at 6 p. m., a row in a Sorosis meeting, a bargain day in a department store as views of places, and then of incidents, such as a man meeting his wife when he is taking his typewriter to lunch, a preacher in the agony of composing an entirely original sermon, Edison perspiring over a new money making invention, Teddy Roosevelt trying to think, Russell Sage paying his employees or George Francis Train compelled to shake hands with somebody. All these scenes of intense misery and despair and many more would be pictured on the currency, and it would go from hand to hand quickly while men smiled gleefully at parting with it.

The designs of the borders, etc., could be made by regular poster artists who would color them, in order to add to the terrors of the bills, with their favorite pigments, thus depriving death of his terrors and making the acquisition of wealth a torture. A comparatively small number of these bills would suffice and the currency question would be solved in a very short time.

The other day I went into a manicure parlor for the first time in my life. I meant to enter the office of the man who collects my rents and fell into the other place.

Seated at a long table were six typical "hayseeds," each holding out a sun burned, horny and corrugated fist to a pretty peroxide of golden haired girl who bent over it earnestly. As I entered each turned his head, pointing at me a wealth of whiskers of different cults, so to speak, and fixed on me a united we-stand-divided-we-fall stare. The girls never looked up at all. In the middle of the room sat a stout woman reading a paper, and she also fixed her eyes upon me. She was the proprietor of the nail polishing joint and she wore a look of calm repose and a sort of Mother Hubbard. The six automatons slowly moved their heads back to the contemplation of the girls opposite and I found my voice. I had to make some excuse for my intrusion and I spoke up, saying to the stout lady:

"Did an old Reuben with about a half peck of cinnamon colored wind teasers blow in here just now, looking for a chiropodist?"

The lady raised her eyebrows and in a refrigerated, cold storage voice answered, to my surprise, "Yes, he came in and he's just gone out again," and then she smiled, for her back was toward the men from Punkinville and Josher's corners, who were again looking at me but with pained and reproving expressions. Then I went out but returned the next morning to satisfy my curiosity.

The place was without customers, and the six girls were all reading Laura Jean Libbey, Bertha M. Clay, and The Ladies' Home Journal. Being naturally of a modest and retiring nature, I felt diffident before so many bright eyes, and for a moment I was embarrassed. But I reflected that they were just the same as barbers after all, and had no human feelings to speak of, and so I picked out the prettiest girl and said to her:

"I want my paws renovated."

She sat me down at the table and took a seat opposite, and taking my rosy tipped fingers, which have been so carefully protected you would think to look at them that I never work at all, tenderly in hers, breathing upon them an exotic breath redolent of wintergreen chewing gum, with a stratum of onion faintly perceptible, dipped them in scented water and then began pushing back several inches of flesh from my pearly nails. Now and then she lifted her eyelids and darted a glance upward as if drinking in my wonderful beauty.

"Take your time," I said, catching my breath and trying to control my heart's tumultuous throbbing. "I've got all day, you know. I'm coming here every little while after this. What is your name?"

"Mabelle," she said, with a sort of ingrowing lisp, and squeezed my hand gently. My foot somehow got on top of hers and staid there. A light broke in on me, and I saw why the hayseeds flocked hither, for there's nothing like this in the rural districts, except the occasional church picnic.

THE MANICURE PARLOR.

Her eyes had a look of babylike surprise, as if she were seeing Broadway for the first time, and her cheeks were flushed with a royal flush that was laid on with rare artistic skill. In fact, she was a bird. She was about 19 years old, if you say it very swiftly.

I PICKED OUT THE PRETTIEST GIRL.

"You're too beautiful for this business," I murmured after a long silence, leaning toward her; "you ought to be on the stage."

"Now, don't be throwing any bouquets at me," she replied. "You can't string me that way."

"No?" I asked. "But if I were one of those old yaps I saw in here yesterday it would go, I suppose?"

"Nit," she answered.

"No? How about making dates with these farmers for the roof gardens and to Coney Island, say?"

"I don't go out with no gent that comes here," she said, getting a trifle redder at my impudence; "me mother wouldn't let me. Besides, I can do better'n any of the likes o' them old jays. There's one that comes here every two weeks an he's wantin me to marry him. Asks me every time he comes, an he's rich too."

"So you won't have him?" I asked teasingly after I had paid for my manicuring and got my change.

"No, siree," she answered with a gay, heartless laugh, tossing her beautiful head as a man shakes a dice box when he is trying to beat three fives. "It's too slow over on Long Island."

Just then there was a thrilling crash on the street, so terrific that it seemed to rock the building, and all the girls sprang to their feet in terror, grasping each other convulsively. Another and another crash followed, and we all realized that an awful accident had happened to a few cable cars. Before we could recover from the shock, however, a large bunch of hair of an uncertain color somewhere between Irish moss and corn silk ecru came flying through the open window and fell on the floor with a dull, thickening sud. The instant it landed every one of the girls shrieked in anguish as if with one voice, just like the chorus in a comic opera.

"Holy smoke! My old man has been killed."

It was merely the stuffing of the seat cushion of a cab that had collided with a cable car, as I found out later, but it served the purpose of unmasking hypocrisy as well as if it had been more expensive hair. WALT MCDOUGALL.

DRINKING IN MY WONDERFUL BEAUTY.

SPORT FOR THE PRESIDENT.

Will Shoot and Fish With Senator Vilas In Wisconsin.

President Cleveland is planning on having some real sport this summer, and his friends who have often gone duck shooting together have been invited by Senator Vilas to spend three weeks in the wilds of northern Wisconsin. Way up on the Brule river, north of Superior, the senator has a log shanty located in the very heart of a region where there is game that would delight the heart and stir the blood of the most case hardened sport.

About the middle of August the president and his party will repair to this forest fastness, laden with guns and rods. It will be no dillettante fun that they will enjoy. The luxuries of life will be left far behind. The president will bunk in the open air under a canvas tent when the weather is fair and occupy a "shakedown" in the log cabin when it is foul. He will wash his hands in a brook, use a stump for a toilet table and eat from a tin plate. In short, he will put in three weeks of "roughing it" such as he has not experienced since he was a boy.

The Brule is probably the most famous trout stream in this country, but

SENATOR VILAS' CABIN ON THE BRULE.

it does not swarm with fishermen, because it is so inaccessible. It is also noted for its rapid current and the many dangerous rapids with which it abounds. It is a great place for big catches, though, and the sportsmen who have been there tell tales of bringing into camp strings of 300 and 400 trout weighing all the way from two to four pounds. No one can navigate this stream but the Indian guides who are to be found there. The president will engage one of these guides, who will take him out in a birch canoe into the swirling waters. He will have a chance to show his nerve as well as distinguish himself by landing a four pounder.

The trout season closes at the end of August, but on Sept. 1 the deer season begins, and the chief executive will doubtless get a chance to prove himself superior to the affliction known as buck fever and bring down one of the monarchs of the wood. It is said that deer are more numerous in the Wisconsin pineries this season than they have been before for many years, so Mr. Cleveland and his friends may expect some rare sport.

A Brooklyn Idyl.

He was a mild looking, prematurely old man, and he was leisurely wheeling a baby carriage up and down in front of his Brooklyn cottage. There were several other children playing about him who would hurry from the middle of the street on to the sidewalk every time a trolley car went whizzing by.

"Rather a dangerous place for children," remarked a passerby of a talkative turn.

"Well, I don't know," drawled out the Brooklynite. "They get used to the cars in time."

"That may be all very true," pursued the stranger, "but if they were my children I would be on pins and needles all the time. I really don't see how they can escape accident, playing in the street as they do."

"Well," again drawled out the Brooklynite, "we can't complain very much on the ground of accident. We have fared about the same as the rest of our neighbors."

"So your children have met with accidents?" inquired the stranger, growing interested.

"Yes," replied the Brooklynite, as he drew his shawl closer around him and resumed the wheeling of the carriage, "but we have lost only one or two that way."—New York World.

Money on Fire.

Tommy—Say, grandpa, what are you going to do with all your money when you die?

Grandpa Skinnerly—I guess I'll take it with me.

Tommy—Oh, grandpa, don't. It'll burn.—New York World.

Their Time Coming.

"So we have to beg permission from a lot of men to get into the conference, do we?" exclaimed the aggressive young Methodist woman. "Well, we'll be able to outvote them ten to one when we get to heaven! That's one comfort!"—Chicago Tribune.

Necessary Measures.

"Well, are you all fixed for the summer?"

"I guess so. We've pawned the base burner and got back the ice chest."—Chicago Record.

FAIR AND FORTUNATE

TWO YOUNG WOMEN WHO INHERIT PRODIGIOUS FORTUNES.

The Millions of the Late Baron Hirsch Will Make of Lucienne Hirsch the Richest Heiress In the World—A Fortune For Colonel North's Daughter.

Living in one of the grandest and most magnificent palaces in Brussels is a girl of 14 who is without doubt the richest heiress in the whole wide world. Her name is Lucienne Premelic Hirsch, and she is the granddaughter, legitimate or otherwise, of the late Baron de Hirsch. In the course of a few years she will come into possession of the almost incalculable sum of $130,000,000.

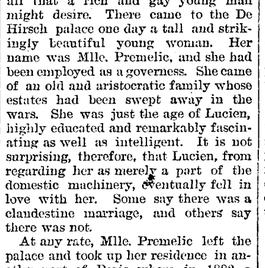
It was not until the baron's will had been made public that the very existence of this young girl who is to become a multimillionairess was generally known. It was one of the skeletons in the closet that was dragged forth to the light when the rich old baron had gone the way of all flesh.

MISS LUCIENNE HIRSCH.

The story will recall to Parisians young Lucien de Hirsch, the baron's only son, who died about nine years ago. Fifteen years or more ago the Hirsches lived in a palace that had formerly been the home of Empress Eugenie. Lucien was then 24 years of age, and like his father, who was not at that time so noted for his philanthropy as later, he was a man of fashion, the owner of a racing stud, a member of many clubs, and the possessor of all that a rich and gay young man might desire. There came to the De Hirsch palace one day a tall and strikingly beautiful young woman. Her name was Mlle. Premelic, and she had been employed as a governess. She came of an old and aristocratic family whose estates had been swept away in the wars. She was just the age of Lucien, highly educated and remarkably fascinating as well as intelligent. It is not surprising, therefore, that Lucien, from regarding her as merely a part of the domestic machinery, eventually fell in love with her. Some say there was a claudestine marriage, and others say there was not.

At any rate, Mlle. Premelic left the palace and took up her residence in another part of Paris, where in 1882 a baby was born to her. This was Lucienne, named after her father. When the little girl was 5 years old, her father died, and from that time on Baron de Hirsch made liberal provision for the support of his son's wife and child. But the baron had conceived a violent dislike for Mlle. Premelic and decided that his little granddaughter, who is referred to in his will as his "adopted daughter," should be brought up away from the influence of her mother. The ex-governess at first refused to part from her child, but at length consented after being promised that the girl should be brought up a Catholic rather than a Hebrew.

So now the daughter of a Frenchwoman whose family was in moderate circumstances is to become the world's richest heiress. She is being very carefully educated and is being fitted to control the vast wealth that will some day be hers. In the will of Baron de Hirsch, Lucienne was left the sum of $200,000 directly, and the bulk of his fortune, which after all other legacies have been paid will amount to fully $130,000,000, is to be held by the baroness in trust for her. If Lucienne shows



EMMA NORTH LOCKETT.

that she is developing into a strong and sensible woman, she will receive the fortune when she comes of age; otherwise it will be withheld until the death of the baroness.

Another young woman who has recently received a vast sum of money is the daughter of the late Colonel North, the "Nitrate King." Emma North Lockett her name is now, for she was married four years ago to George Alexander Lockett of Liverpool. The marriage was one of the showiest ever seen in England. The bride and her nine bridesmaids fairly glittered with a dazzling display of diamonds and pearls, and the nobility who were present were deeply impressed. Mrs. Lockett can now cut a wider swath than ever during the London season, for the late Colonel North was many times a millionaire.

S. P. SCHENCK.

Never Right In His Life.

"Come on, boys, and find the little pea!" cried the thimble rigger. "All you have to do is to watch it. Give me a bet. Remember that the money won't grow in your pocket as the hair on the top of your head."

A man in the rear of the crowd pushed his way forward until he stood in the front row. He watched the fakir deftly manipulate the three shells, allowing the pea to be seen once in awhile as he endeavored to entrap some one into making a bet.

Several times the man seemed on the point of putting down his money, but just as often he drew back and clutched the roll of bills tighter in his clinched hand. He seemed sorely tempted. At last he backed out of the crowd.

"I'd be a fool to bet," he said, "for I would lose sure. I never was right in my life."

As the weather prophet walked away the fakir cursed his luck.—New York World.

IN MEMORY OF BURNS.

CENTENARY CELEBRATION OF THE AYRSHIRE POET'S DEATH.

Memorial Observances That Will Attract Scotsmen From All Over the World to the Banks of the Bonny Doon—A Statue to Highland Mary.

On July 21 it will be just a century since the death of Robert Burns. On that day not only all of Scotland will revive the memories of the beloved poet, but Scotsmen will gather from the four quarters of the earth to take part in or witness the centenary memorial celebrations. And not only on the banks of bonny Doon and in other parts of Scotland, but in every country where the English language is spoken, will the memory of the Ayrshire poet be brought to mind.

From this country, where perhaps there are almost as many of old Scotia's sons as in the Land o' Cakes itself, will go large delegations for the purpose of participating in the celebration. Almost every Scottish society in America will send representatives, who will gather at various places in their native land. Andrew Carnegie, who is the honorary president of the New York Scottish society, will go, of course, as will many other noted sons of Scotland. Many hundreds, if not thousands, will cross the sea mainly for the purpose of seeing the memory of their favorite poet honored on the familiar heath.

All of Scotland, highland and lowland, will celebrate. The birthday of Burns has been for years almost a national holiday there, but this year is to be a Burns year above all others. In the principal cities and at some of the places which Burns made famous there will be elaborate ceremonies, which will attract great audiences. At Edinburgh and Glasgow especially there will be programmes of memorial exercises that will include literary, musical and convivial features.

One of the chief events will occur at Dumfries, where is located one of the largest of the many monuments that the Scots have erected to the memory of the popular bard. The celebration there will be conducted by the Dumfries Burns club and the Earl of Rosebery will act as president. Local clubs and societies, with representatives of similar organizations from all parts of the world, will join in procession and march to the mausoleum where wreaths and other emblems will be deposited and fitting exercises held. After the return from the monument there will be a public banquet in a large hall at which speeches and singing will be indulged in as a matter of course.

HIGHLAND MARY STATUE.

At Dunoon, a quaint old Scottish village on the Firth of Clyde, will be unveiled a heroic bronze statue of Highland Mary. It stands on the rocks in front of the ruins of the ancient stronghold known as Dunoon castle. The site is the most appropriate one that could have been chosen, as it is not far distant from the farm house of Auchmore, where was born Mary Campbell, the early love of Burns, whom he mourned when he sang:

Now green's the sod and cauld's the clay
That wraps my Highland Mary.

The statue can be seen for miles up and down the river and marks one of the many historic spots in the neighborhood. The artist who executed the work is D. W. Stevenson, R. S. A., who took the details of the costume from the works of David Allen, who well knew Highland Mary and was, in his day, famous for his illustrations of Scottish life and scenes, so it may safely be said that the statue is historically correct.

Just across the waters of the Clyde is the Ayrsbire coast which is replete with memories of Burns. In the city of Ayr itself stands a fine statue of the poet which was unveiled a few years ago. Not far from this statue, just outside the town, is the humble cottage in which Burns was born.

The "auld clay biggin" is now a cherished spot and is religiously cared for by a society which, with true Scottish thrift, charges small admission to each visitor to the shrine of poesy. The cottage stands today, it is said, as it did when, on that cold windy day in January, 1759, "rantin, rovin Robin" first saw the light. Even now you can readily see in what intense poverty Burns must have lived. There are only two rooms in the house outside of those used as a barn. It was in the kitchen where Burns was born. The roof is low and is scarcely six feet from the floor of broken flagstone. There is a fireplace on one side, where the family cooking was done, and the bed is made in a deep ledge beside it. A table and some chairs constitute the furniture of the room. It was here, as the poet himself has described it, that he was born, when

O'er monarch's hindmost year but one
Was five and twenty days begun.
'Twas then a blast o' Januwar' win
Blew hansel in on Robin.

And hansel indeed did blow, for the wind lifted the roof from one end, and Burns' mother was forced to take shelter in the house of a neighbor.

JOHN F. WILLOUGHBY.

The Oldest Love Letter.

A proposal of marriage for the hand of an Egyptian princess, made 3,500 years ago, has been discovered in the British museum. It is in the form of an inscribed brick, and is not only the oldest, but the most substantial love letter in existence.

Real Art.

Mother of Amateur Photographer—What an idiotic guy you've made your papa look!

Amateur Photographer—Yes, mamma dear. But isn't it like him?—Punch.

WHEN SCHOOL IS OUT

TEACHERS WILL REPAIR TO THE NATIONAL EDUCATIONAL CONVENTION.

To Be Held at Buffalo Early In July—An Attendance of Twenty Thousand Is Expected, and Great Preparations Are Being Made For Their Entertainment.

The annual session of the National Educational association is to be held in Buffalo, beginning July 3 and closing July 11. It will be a great congress of educators, in which the 450,000 school teachers in this country will be represented by at least 20,000 of their number.

The practical results from this yearly gathering are beyond measure. Every schoolteacher who attends carries back to her work new ideas, new theories of instruction and gains the stimulus to put some of them into operation. The convention is really a school for the teachers, where the most advanced preceptors gather to exchange ideas which may be taken advantage of by the most humble teacher. The convention platform is the forum from which the combined thought of the best educators of the age is announced and commented upon.

It is not only a great gathering of teachers, but it is a well organized and carefully classified body which is subdivided in such a way that special as well as general work may be done. Each forencon there will be a general meeting attended by all delegates in the large Buffalo Music hall, but in the afternoon there will be separate sessions of the 15 or more various departments. It is in these departments that the special work is taken up. The superintendents of schools, for instance, are members of one department and they discuss at their meetings subjects which would have no interest at all to the kindergarten or elementary teachers, who have their own department sessions at which matters with which they are familiar are talked about by men and women who have made their subjects the study of years.

There are departments for teachers of art, music, physical culture, natural science and other branches. Each department has two sessions a week, so that on the other days the teachers may attend the meetings of other departments than their own in which they may happen to be interested.

For three days before the meeting of the convention the national council,

PRESIDENT NEWTON C. DOUGHERTY.

which is the executive body of the association, will hold meetings at which the routine business may be cleared up. It is composed of the president, vice president, secretary, treasurer and the chairman of the board of trustees. The president of the association is Newton C. Dougherty. He is the superintendent of schools at Peoria, Ills. He is a native of Philadelphia and was graduated from the high school of that city. In 1868, when he was 21 years of age, he moved to Illinois and became principal of the schools of Morris. He was afterward for five years principal of the Rocky Hill seminary and then went to Peoria to assume the position which he now occupies.

The first vice president, Professor Nicholas Murray Butler, is one of the best known of eastern educators, though but 34 years old. He was educated at Columbia university and studied at universities in Berlin and Paris. In 1887 he organized the New York College for the Training of Teachers and a year later became professor of philosophy and education at Columbia and since 1890 he has been the dean of that university. He is the editor of The University Review and has written extensively on educational subjects.

Irwin Shepard, the secretary, is the president of the State Normal school at Winona, Minn., which position he has held since 1879. He is a native of New York state and a graduate of Mount Olivet college, Michigan.

The treasurer, I. C. McNeill, lives in Kansas City, where he has been assistant superintendent of schools since 1890.

The schoolteachers who will attend this convention will come from every state in the Union. Some will come from districts where the log schoolhouse is still in use and others from the large cities where elaborately equipped structures offer every advantage to the conscientious teacher for study and advancement. A large number of college professors and university presidents will attend and will contribute to the general interest of the sessions by reading essays or delivering addresses on educational topics. As soon as the convention is over the thousands of schoolteachers will scatter to various parts of the country to enjoy the remainder of their vacation. Of course the most of them will visit Niagara falls during their stay in Buffalo, but when they leave they will go to the seashore and mountain resorts in large parties. This is one of the features of the convention, which makes its sessions so popular and attracts so many thousands of schoolteachers every year.

ANNETTE CRAWFORD.

SHE PITCHFORKED A BEAR.

How a Brave Texan Girl Provided For a Barbecue.

Texas is famous for brave girls. Just at this time none is attracting more attention than Miss Sallie Mahone, who killed a full grown black bear the other day with a pitchfork.

The young lady is the only daughter of Uncle Dan Mahone, as he is called by the cowboys. Uncle Dan is mighty proud of his pretty daughter, and he has exchanged the value of a whole herd of Texas steers for the "polish" and "book learnin," as he calls it, which his very grateful little Sallie brought home with her from Hardin college.

The other morning Miss Sallie ran out on the porch at the big ranchhouse and told her father that that was her birthday, and that she was just 18 years old.

"Well, now," said Uncle Dan, "there ain't nothin out here on the prairies that's good enough for me to give you for a birthday present, but you just jump on your pony and ride over to Colonel Goodnight's ranch and fetch the girls and boys and round up all the folks that you meet, and we will have a barbecue right here and the all firedest frolic tonight that was ever heard of on this range. In the meantime I will kill half a dozen yearlin's and send one of the boys over to the store after a fiddle."

Sallie said that it was not far, and that she could walk. As she went out at the yard gate swinging her hat over her head she met one of her brothers, who asked her to carry a pitchfork over to the next ranch. Sallie said that it was not very nice for a girl to be carrying a pitchfork.

"But I'll take it," she laughingly replied, "for I might meet a bear."

She little dreamed that there was anything prophetic in her words, for no one had seen a bear in that vicinity for three or four years, though there are plenty of them in the mountains a few miles away.

Nearly every day now Sallie has to tell some one who wants to hear the story from her own lips how she was walking leisurely along the narrow trail when a big black bear stepped out of the bushes right in front of her. His nose, she said, was almost touching her dress. Her first impulse was to run and scream for help, but it flashed over her mind that that would simply be extending an invitation to bruin to spring after her, and she knew that he would catch her and tear her to pieces before she had made a half dozen steps. Fortunately she was carrying the pitchfork by her side, with the tines in front of her. A glance showed her that the sharp prongs of the fork were only a few inches from the bear's ribs. Quicker than words could express anything it occurred to her that if she could drive the three little fangs of steel into the bear's heart, it did not kill him on the spot, it would so much disable him that she would have a chance to escape. It was her only hope, and suiting the action to the thought just as bruin began to growl the brave girl summoned all her strength, and aiming at the monster's heart she drove the three prongs of the fork into him just behind the fore shoulder up to the handle.

"And then," she says, "I turned and ran home as hard as ever I could." Her aim had been true, for one of the sharp tines of the fork had passed through the bear's heart. When old Uncle Dan and his cowboys reached the place, they found that the bear had received a death wound. He had broken the handle of the fork and struggled about a little, but he had died almost in his tracks.

The bear weighed 400 pounds, and as he was very fat Miss Sallie Mahone's friends ate barbecued bear meat while celebrating her birthday.

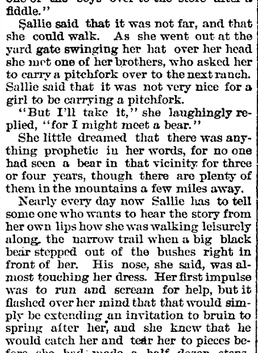
CARRIES A LION ON HIS BACK.

The Thrilling Performance of Herr Seeth, a Berlin Animal Trainer.

Here is a man who carries a lion on his back. A lion is no light weight, but even the Sandows and other strong men who could carry the weight of one would hesitate to experiment with Leo. Sindbad the Sailor had a tough job in carrying the Old Man of the Sea around with him everywhere he went. He was utterly unable to shake him, but if he had been offered his choice between the old man and a lion he would not have swapped loads.

The lion carrier is Jules Seeth, a famous European lion tamer. He is connected with Circus Shumann, now exhibiting in Berlin.

The lion Herr Seeth plays packhorse to is not an old, played out, toothless circus



animal too tame and lazy to be dangerous. It is Sultan, the wildest, fiercest, most intractable of the menagerie.

But Herr Seeth seems to have absolute control over his charges. He is not abnormally large, but he is splendidly built, and he has that courage which knows no fear. His eye never quails, and when one of the lions shows an ugly disposition he is beaten into submission. In consequence the lions stands in utter dread of him. At a word Sultan himself, who could slay his master with a stroke of his paw and rend his flesh into shreds in a minute, stands motionless as a statue while his master lifts him to his shoulders and walks with him around the cage.

A Serious Defect.

"Dick, how do you think you will like the horseless carriage?"

"It won't do at all; the flies will worry all the people who ride."—Chicago Record.

Aspiration.

"Art, not pelf," murmured the counterfeiter as he injected a bit of bold realism into the $100 bill he was executing.—Detroit Tribune.

Help In Sight.

Oh, potent seniors, wherefore pause
And knit each reverend brow
In solemn study o'er the laws
To which mankind must bow?
Why contradict and storm and flout?
Just wait a bit, we pray,
Till Phyllis brings her essay out
On graduation day.

Financial cares we long have felt
She'll pilot us straight it rough.
The gravest problems then will melt
Like summer hail to dew.
So wherefore trouble with a doubt
Your heads already gray,
Since Phyllis brings an essay out
On graduation day?

—Washington Star.

"What is a summer girl?"

"She is a girl who didn't get a proposal of marriage last winter."—Chicago Record.

BACKED AN ACTRESS.

MR. FAIRBANK'S BENEVOLENCE GAVE HIM UNPLEASANT NOTORIETY.

He Had Previously Achieved Fame as a Pillar of the Church and a Heavy Operator on the Chicago Board of Trade. His Business Career.

Mr. N. K. Fairbank, who has achieved unpleasant notoriety because of his connection with the recent and celebrated law suit brought against him as the "backer" of Mrs. Leslie Carter, the actress, is an eminent citizen of Chicago, who has always been regarded by his acquaintances as a staid and solid business man. When it came out that he had been posing as an "angel," which is a theatrical term generally understood, great was the surprise. Mr. Fairbank had been looked upon rather as a pillar of the church than as a patron of the theater. His very appearance is ministerial, and his bearing has always been one of cold reserve that speaks of carefully guarded respectability.

Mr. Fairbank has been known for years as one of the most liberal and public spirited citizens of Chicago. He has moved in wealthy and aristocratic circles and has been prominent because of his benevolent work and his activity in religious matters. Notoriety, though, is a new experience for him.

Mr. Fairbank was born 65 years ago in Sodus, an obscure little village in Wayne county, New York. At the age of 15 he was "bound out" as a bricklayer's apprentice, but he contrived to get out of this uncongenial business and get a position as bookkeeper in a flour mill. He showed so much business sagacity that within a year he was made a partner in the firm and soon after was sent to Chicago as the western representative of the mill. Until 1865 he retained his connection with the milling firm, and then he became a junior partner in a company formed for the purpose of refining lard and oil. Later this was merged into a soap manufacturing firm, and it was in this line that he amassed the nucleus of the big fortune which he now possesses.

For the last dozen years or so Mr. Fairbank has been a member of the Chicago board of trade. He is known as one of the heaviest plungers of the floor and has had a hand in some mighty deals. His fortunes have varied of course, but he has always managed to keep near the top. In the summer of 1893 he was mixed up in that famous deal of John Cudahey's when the latter attempted to corner wheat. It is said that Fairbank dropped $1,000,000 then, but he must have had more millions back of that one, for he has engineered some big enterprises since then and has won as often as, if not oftener than, he has lost.

Keen, close and exacting as far as business matters go, Mr. Fairbank has always been liberal with his money when he became interested in a philanthropic enterprise or when the interest of his city was affected. More than 20 years ago he became a member of the Chicago club, one of the leading social organizations of the city, and he was mainly instrumental in

N. K. FAIRBANK.

having the first clubhouse built. The Central Music hall, of which Chicago was very proud when it was finished, owes its existence largely to his enterprise and aid. He also helped to free the Newsboys' home from debt, taking the whole responsibility upon himself and paying off the mortgage. In a like manner he came to the rescue of St. Luke's hospital, donating $25,000 in cash to prevent its being closed up.

In church matters Mr. Fairbank has always been interested. He was formerly a member of the South Presbyterian church, but when Professor David Swing left that pulpit he was one of his most faithful friends, and it was because Mr. Fairbank took an active interest in the finances of the new church that Professor Swing's project was so successful that when death closed his work he was preaching to one of the largest congregations in the city. Mr. Fairbank's wife, who died about a year ago, was also a liberal supporter of philanthropic projects and gave with a liberal hand.

At the time of the suit for divorce which brought Mrs. Leslie Carter into such wide notoriety her husband was a member of the Chicago club, of which Mr. Fairbank was then president. Mr. Leslie Carter and Mr. Fairbank had known each other for many years. It is also said that when the sensational trial put Mr. Carter in such an unenviable position before the public the members of the club, almost to a man, stood by him and refused to believe the accusations which were made by his wife. Mr. Fairbank ceased to be president of the Chicago club some years ago and at present occupies a similar position in the Calumet club, another famous social organization.

Although Mr. Fairbank is known by sight to thousands of Chicago business men, he has few intimate friends, for his bearing toward strangers and acquaintances is one of chilly reserve. Always self contained, he has been known to calmly watch the stock ticker and see his money slipping away in hundred thousand dollar chunks without giving a sign of regret, and he has watched his coffers fill up with the same placid countenance. It is very likely that he did tell Belasco, as that individual related on the witness stand, that he would "lose a million today and make it again tomorrow." It was characteristic of the man.

That he was fearful the fact that he was backing Mrs. Carter should become known was brought out at the trial by the testimony as to the extreme caution he displayed in his business dealings with the actress. But, alas for human plans, the whole story has now been widely ventilated. Mr. Fairbank has a handsome residence on Michigan avenue in Chicago. His family consists of three daughters and four sons. Most of the children have married and have families of their own and probably little relish the unwilling display which has been made of "grandpa's" theatrical venture. FRANCIS B. TALBERT.

The Hoppergrass.

A hoppergrass one cold day applied for a hand out at a home of some industrious and frugal ants. Winter had set in, and the hoppergrass was cold and hungry.

"What did you do last summer when we were working?" inquired the ant that answered the ring of the bell.

"Oh, I sang!" said the hoppergrass.

"Very well," said the ant. "Now you may dance. Good evening."

This cruel speech set the hoppergrass to thinking, and the result was that she became a skirt dancer and invented eight different dances, each more elaborate than the former. By the aid of a press agent she was enabled to earn extravagant sums, and she bought the home of the ants and turned them out to continue their struggle for existence.

Moral.—A good press agent is worth all he costs.—New York World.

HAS MANY ENEMIES.

CANADIAN TORIES OBJECT TO HONORING PROFESSOR GOLDWIN SMITH.

The Action of Toronto University In Conferring the Degree of LL. D. Aroused a Storm of Criticism, and the Professor Declined the Honor—His Career.

Because the University of Toronto conferred the honorary degree of LL. D. on Professor Goldwin Smith, Mr. W. G. Falconbridge of the Ontario high court of justice announces that he has resigned his seat in the senate or governing board of that institution. Justice Falconbridge says that he concluded that the university senate was not the place for men loyal to the British flag, and he ventures to predict that the result of conferring this honor on Professor Smith will be that "thousands of British Canadian fathers will ask themselves whether your institution is an en-

PROFESSOR GOLDWIN SMITH.

tirely safe one to be intrusted with the molding for life of the character of youth."

Justice Falconbridge was seconded by Colonel George T. Denison, a police magistrate of Toronto, who echoed his indignation and requested that his name be struck from the list of graduates of the university. When Professor Smith heard of all this, he wrote to the senate of the university declining the profferred degree, and peace again reigns in Toronto.

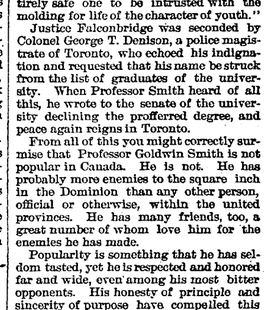
From all of this you might correctly surmise that Professor Goldwin Smith is not popular in Canada. He is not. He has probably more enemies to the square inch in the Dominion than any other person, official or otherwise, within the united provinces. He has many friends, too, a great number of whom love him for the enemies he has made.

Popularity is something that he has seldom tasted, yet he is respected and honored far and wide, even among his most bitter opponents. His honesty of principle and sincerity of purpose have compelled this tribute, but even if he lacked these the breadth and depth of his intellectual attainments would challenge admiration. He is undoubtedly one of the foremost scholars and strongest writers of the day on subjects of political and current interest. His views are broad, and his opinions liberal, and it is largely due to this fact that he lacks popularity.

Professor Smith's career has been a most active one. He was born 73 years ago in Reading, England, where his father was a physician in moderate circumstances. His school days were passed at Eton, and from there he went to Oxford, where he carried off the highest scholastic honors. His first impulse was to study law, but the opportunities and attractions of a literary life appealed to him more strongly, and he accepted a fellowship and tutorship in University college. That gave him ample opportunity for literary work, and when The Saturday Review was established he became one of its regular contributors.

It was as a writer of political essays that he built up his early reputation as a deep thinker and a bold speaker. While yet a young man he had stirred up the critics to such an extent that he was soundly scored in various reviews of good standing. In 1862, when he had become widely recognized as a writer of the highest literary skill, he startled Englishmen by advocating in a series of letters under the title of "The Empire" the liberating of all the larger English provinces. To the British mind this was the rankest kind of heresy. Goldwin Smith was for awhile the most heartily abused man in the United Kingdom. Every one seemed to be against him. The Times hurled at him its mightiest thunderbolts, and all the other publications, big and little, followed suit. Never was a political proposition more unanimously condemned or more courageously defended.

In 1864 Mr. Smith paid his first visit to America and expressed his sympathy with the northern states, although the majority of his countrymen were partial to the southern cause. Four years later he became a resident of the United States and accepted an honorary professorship at Cornell, but a few years later he removed to Canada, where he at once began to interest



JUDGE W. G. FALCONBRIDGE.

himself in Canadian affairs. He had not been there long before he revised his opinion about the emancipation of the Dominion and came out as the champion of annexation with the United States. This made him more unpopular than ever, and the offense is one for which he has never been forgiven by a majority of Canadians. He has stood his ground, though, and retained his enemies, as witness the recent outbreak.

Professor Smith has done an immense amount of literary work and has contributed to the leading English and American magazines. He married an accomplished Canadian woman of some wealth and lives in a fine mansion, whose ample grounds are located in the very center of the city of Toronto. CHARLES WARNER.

A Surprise For George.

"How lucky," said Mrs. Nuweed, "that I happened to pass that cigar sale this morning! These cigars are exactly the shade of George's new smoking jacket, and the cute little bands around them will go with the lining beautifully. Men never think of these little things!"—New York Press.

BOSTON WOVEN HOSE VIM AND RUBBER CO.

EVERY HIGH GRADE

'96

Vim Pebble Tread Tire

Has a . . . .

PINK BRAND

With our name on it.

If the brand does not contain the word "VIM" It is not a first grade, and

They Don't Slip. You Don't Want It!

—Enough said It's the pebble tread.

Bicycle Racing at Madison Square.

NEW YORK, June 13 (New York Letter)—The greatest week of indoor cycle racing ever run in this city was closed tonight at Madison Square Garden. The events have been run in connection with a general cycling carnival, and the track is a 10-lap one, without banking of any kind. This has furnished some exciting and hair-raising races and finishes.

Teddy Goodman of the Riverside wheelmen has been the hero of the events, winning everything which he got up in.

Every winner at the Madison Square races the past week rode machines fitted with Vim Tires.

VIM TIRES

Won Every Event

in one, two, three order, at . . . .

Madison Square, New York

last week.

BOSTON WOVEN HOSE VIM SPECIAL AND RUBBER CO. PATENT

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Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JUNE. 20, 1896.

A BIG SUNDAY SCHOOL.

The Monster Convention Soon to Be Held In Boston.

DELEGATES FROM ALL AMERICA.

They Will Represent 140,000 Schools and 10,000,000 Scholars and Teachers—Plans For Enlarged and Improved Sunday School Work—The Lesson Schedule.

Representatives of the 140,000 Sabbath schools of North America will gather at Boston on June 23 to attend the eighth international Sunday school convention. There will be 2,000 regularly appointed delegates present, but they will be accompanied by so many friends and others interested in the work that the Hub will find itself called upon to entertain fully 10,000 persons.

These delegates represent Sunday schools scattered all over the United States and the British provinces, with an aggregate membership of 10,000,000 scholars and teachers. Big round numbers these are. But that is what these delegates talk about. You would learn, should you attend the convention, that the figures given are compiled from actual statistics which are gathered

B. F. JACOBS.

through the perfectly organized machinery of the International Sunday School association. You would learn, too, that they not only know just how many children in the country attend Sabbath school, but how many children do not and you would hear plans discussed for bringing in these outsiders. It is not stated whether these statistics are made up along about Christmas time or during the picnic season, when the Sunday school tide is at its highest, or during normal periods, but it is probable that the figures are conservative.

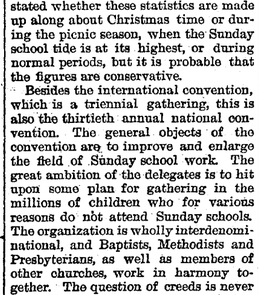
Besides the international convention, which is a triennial gathering, this is also the thirtieth annual national convention. The general objects of the convention are to improve and enlarge the field of Sunday school work. The great ambition of the delegates is to hit upon some plan for gathering in the millions of children who for various reasons do not attend Sunday schools. The organization is wholly interdenominational, and Baptists, Methodists and Presbyterians, as well as members of other churches, work in harmony together. The question of creeds is never brought up, and so there are no clashes arising from this source.

One of the most interesting features of this association is the thoroughness with which it is organized. It is a great machine, exerting its power and influence in a most praiseworthy cause. The delegates come from every part of the continent. Pastors, teachers and officers of all Protestant evangelical Sunday schools are entitled to participate, but the official delegates are chosen by the state territorial and provincial conventions.

The international executive committee is composed of 60 members, one from each of the states, territories and provinces. The members are elected at the triennial conventions upon recommendation of the local annual conventions. They hold office for three years. During the interval between the international conventions the executive committee meets annually to direct the work. This committee also has a subdivision, known as the central committee, which meets as often as called together by the chairman.

The work is divided into two parts—the work of ingathering and the work of upbuilding or the increase and the improvement of the Sunday schools. This work is conducted by means of conventions and institutes, with two great auxiliaries, called "The Home Class Department" and the "House to House Visitation." What the work of these two divisions consists of is indicated by the titles they bear.

When the international convention convenes and gets down to business everything will be conducted according to



DWIGHT L. MOODY.

a prearranged plan. There will be no confusion and no changing of the programme. Reports will be presented from every part of the field and the needs of the Sunday school will be considered in a broad way. The details are discussed in the state conventions and the still finer minute in the county and district conventions. To these smaller conventions are sent qualified workers, either paid or voluntary, who bring to the remote or weaker Sunday schools a knowledge of the best methods of working. They expound plans for the systematic visits to every home in the district and show how home classes may be formed. It is the object of the general association to have this organization complete throughout the country and the question of how to obtain this is discussed at the triennial conventions by men of wide experience.

According to a recent report prepared by Chairman B. F. Jacobs of the executive committee, the work of organization is considered thorough in 16 states and provinces, good in 15 states and provinces and partial in 26 states, territories and provinces, while Alaska, Idaho and Nevada are unorganized. Salaried workers to the number of 48 are employed but many more are needed.

"It is a startling statement," says Mr. Jacobs, "but 1,000,000 of the colored children of this country are not in a school of any kind and one-half the children and youth of America do not attend Sunday school. To enable the executive committee to extend and improve its work we ask $25,000 annually in special contributions."

Another, and perhaps one of the most interesting features of the organization, is the international Sunday school lesson committee and its work. It is composed of 15 members, representing the larger denominations, who are elected for terms of six years each. A new committee will be chosen at the coming convention, which lends to it an unusual interest.

This committee meets annually and selects the Sunday school lessons which are studied every Sabbath by millions of scholars. For each week in the year they select a certain number of verses from the Bible, which form the basis of the lesson, and give to each selection an appropriate title. To this is appended a text from another part of the Bible, a pertinent passage, which is called the golden text. This material is first submitted to the whole committee and then given to the various publishers. When the lesson is printed in the various ways, it has a wide distribution. It reaches the Sunday school scholar in a variety of forms. It may be handed out by the teacher in the shape of a leaflet, or it may come as a supplement to a religious or secular weekly. The comments and explanations of the lesson are made by ministers employed by the different publishers to do the work. The lesson committee has arranged a course that will cover the Scriptures in six years.

It is estimated that fully 20,000,000 copies of the international Sunday school lesson are used each Sabbath in various parts of the world. Of course they must be selected to meet a variety of demands, and the committee try to make them generally acceptable. To this end they give a hearing, before making their selections, to the various organizations, such as the Institute of Sacred Literature, the International Primary Teachers' union, the American Sunday School union, the Lesson Writ-

INTERIOR VIEW OF TREMONT TEMPLE.

ers' and Publishers' union and to denominational societies. After the diverging views of these associations have been expressed the committee consider their recommendations and give them as much satisfaction as possible.

The sessions of the international convention will be held in the beautiful new Tremont temple, which was recently dedicated, and in the Park Street church. Two sessions will be held each day for three days. Dwight L. Moody, the evangelist, will have charge of the opening services, and will also speak for 20 minutes each noon at the Park Street church.

On the Sunday previous to the opening of the convention all the pastors throughout the state and many in New England are to preach sermons or deliver addresses containing the story of the origin and work of the convention and of the plans for Sunday school work in the future. It is an interesting story too. The first national convention was held 64 years ago in Chatham street chapel, New York. Only 220 delegates were present representing but 15 states in the Union. At the coming convention each one of the 45 states and all the territories will be represented. The Hon. Theodore Frelinghuysen of New Jersey was the first president.

The first international convention was held 42 years later, in May, 1875, at Baltimore. Rev. Dr. George A. Pelts, also of New Jersey, was chosen president. From these two starting points the movement has gone forward with increasing power and magnitude. The leading clergymen of all denominations have taken an interest in the work, and some of our most prominent public men have taught Bible classes in the Sunday school. Chairman B. F. Jacobs, who has been in the movement for many years, and whose services have been largely instrumental in its growth and prosperity, is a Chicago business man. He is an indefatigable worker, and has at his finger tips all the details of the big organization which he has helped to build. C. T. BAXTER.

Wide Tires Compulsory.

The Bloomington (Ills.) city council has adopted an ordinance making it compulsory for teamsters to provide their wagons with wide tires, as the hauling of heavy loads on narrow tires damages the brick paving.

Way Down.

Rugby—What's the matter, Buggby? You look like you didn't have a friend in the world.

Buggby—I haven't. I couldn't get the loan of a cent if I were starving. I'm that far reduced, my boy, that I couldn't even borrow trouble.—Town Topics.

She Was All Right.

Mrs. Grimble (to her offspring)—There you go, tracking the floor all over with mud. Didn't I tell you to wipe your feet before you came in?

Johnny—Oh, nobody's blaming you, ma. You did all you could.—Boston Transcript.

Knights of the Maccabees.

The state commander writes us from Lincoln, Neb., as follows: "After trying other medicines for what seemed to be a very obstinate cough in our two children, we tried Dr. King's New Discovery and at the end of two days the cough entirely left them. We will not be without it hereafter, as our experience proves that it cures where all other remedies fail."—Signed, F. W. Stevens, State Com.—Why not give this great medicine a trial, as it is guaranteed and trial bottles are free, at Dreier & Bro.'s drug store. Regular sizes, 50c and $1.00.

It May Do as Much for You.

Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ills., writes that he had a severe kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so-called kidney cures, but without any good result. About a year ago he began use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to the cure of all kidney and liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statements. Price only 50c for large bottle. At Dreier & Bros.'s drug store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dreier & Bro.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XII, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JUNE 21.

Text of the Lesson, Luke xxiv, 36-53—Memory Verses, 45-48—Golden Text, Luke xxiv, 34—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

36. "Peace be unto you." Thus spake Jesus as He stood in the midst of the disciples as they were gathered together in Jerusalem on that first evening after the resurrection. He appeared first to Mary Magdalene, then to the other women, then to Simon and to the two who walked to Emmaus and now to the disciples with these comforting words. They might possibly think of His words the night before the crucifixion, "Peace I leave with you; my peace I give unto you" (John xiv, 27). "He is our peace," and a mind staid on Him has perfect peace (Eph. ii, 14; Isa. xxvi, 3).

37, 38. "Why are ye troubled, and why do thoughts arise in your hearts?" They were frightened when they saw Him, and He asks, "Why?" for if they had believed His own words, or if they had believed the women who had seen Him that day, they might have shouted for joy, saying: "Here He is! Here is our Lord!" Why are we troubled when He says, "Let not your heart be troubled," and "See that ye be not troubled?" (John xiv, 1, 27; Math. xxiv, 6.) Why do thoughts arise when His thoughts to us are all thoughts of peace? (Jer. xxix, 11.)

39. "It is I myself." "Jesus Himself" (verses 15, 36)). "This same Jesus" (Acts i, 11). "The Lord Himself" (I Thess. iv, 16). "His own self" (I Pet. ii, 24). How can we think of death, or some great event, or even the Holy Spirit, as being the same as "the Lord Himself?" What the difference was between the body of flesh and blood in which He died and this body of flesh and bones in which He now was we shall know some day when our bodies have become like His (Phil. iii, 21). We are sure that His resurrection body was material and tangible, and in it He could walk and eat. Ours shall be like His.

40-43. "He showed them His hands and His feet." And there they would see the prints of the nails, evidence that He was the same Jesus who had been crucified and that this was the same body that Joseph and Nicodemus had carefully laid in the tomb. It is not likely that the resurrection body will need to eat, but we will in that, as in other matters, be able to "Do as occasion serve us" to the glory of God.

44. "All things must be fulfilled which were written in the law of Moses, and in the prophets, and in the Psalms, concerning Me." On the way to Emmaus He expounded unto them in all the Scriptures the things concerning Himself (verse 27). May we remember that all the Scriptures concern Him, and that all things must be fulfilled. If one should ask in what manner the unfulfilled parts are to be fulfilled, let the answer be, exactly after the fashion of the words already fulfilled.

45. "Then opened He their understandings that they might understand the Scriptures." Inasmuch as He is still the very same Lord Jesus, why not trust Him to open our understandings to understand the Scriptures; ask Him to read the book with us, and by His Spirit instruct us? When we count upon Him, He will not disappoint us, for He has given us His Spirit to guide us into all truth, and who teacheth like Him (John xiv, 26; xvi, 13; Job xxxvi, 22).

46. "Thus it is written, and thus it behooved Christ to suffer, and to rise from the dead the third day." Every detail of His sufferings and resurrection, as recorded so fully in Ps. xxii; Isa. liii; Ps. xvi, and elsewhere, was fulfilled to the letter. When we stand upon what is written, as it is written, we are on safe ground, but the least adding to, or taking from, or altering or weakening or handling deceitfully is all forbidden.

47. "And that repentance and remission of sins should be preached in His name among all nations, beginning at Jerusalem." This is why He suffered and died and rose again that He might obtain eternal redemption for all who will accept Him. Up to the time of His death the preaching was limited, with rare exceptions, to Israel, but after His resurrection the command is to all nations of the world and to every creature. The message now is that through this Man is preached the forgiveness of sins, and by Him all that believe are justified from all things (Acts xiii; xxxviii, 39; x, 43).

48. "And ye are witnesses of these things." A witness is one who is sworn to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, and he must tell only what he knows to be so, not what he thinks or supposes or imagines. In Isa. xliii, 10, 12 we read, "Ye are my witnesses, saith the Lord, that I am God." They had heard His voice, had seen His works and were qualified to bear witness that He was the only true God. The Lord Jesus, by His life and words and works, bore witness to the Father, and now we, by our lives and words and works, are to bear witness unto Him that He has saved us, and that He keeps us, and that He will do the same for all who believe on Him.

49. "And behold I send the promise of my Father upon you, but tarry ye in the city of Jerusalem, until ye be endued with power from on high." They had received the Spirit, they had been with the greatest of teachers for over two years, perhaps for three years, but they needed a special endowment of the Spirit for service. Therefore He said, "Ye shall receive the power of the Holy Spirit coming upon you, and ye shall be witnesses unto me" (Acts i, 8, margin).

50, 51. "While He blessed them He was parted from them and carried up into heaven." So Enoch and Elijah were taken up, body and soul, and so all the saints will be taken at His coming. When He came as a babe to Bethlehem, He brought blessing to the shepherds, to whom the angels told the glad tidings, and now, as He leaves the earth, it is with blessing upon His disciples. Wherever He went He brought blessing. He Himself is the sum and substance of all blessing. Therefore we may well sing, "Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath blessed us with all spiritual blessings in the heavenliness in Christ (Eph. i, 3).

52, 53. "Continually in the temple, praising and blessing God." They returned to Jerusalem with great joy. How could they when they actually saw Him leave them and ascend into heaven, remembering that when He died they were filled with such sadness? The secret of their joy is found in the message of the angels whom He sent back to say, "This same Jesus which is taken up from you into heaven shall so come in like manner as ye have seen Him go into heaven" (Acts i, 11). Therefore they gladly witnessed unto risen Christ and joyfully waited for His return.

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For further information address or call upon W. E. POWELL, General Immigration Agent, 410 Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ills. 16 20

For Free Cuba.

Had one searched through all the fair Island of Cuba it would have been hard to find a more perfect picture of calm beauty than that presented by the plantation of the Senora d'Arroyo.

In order to visit his widowed mother, the young Julio d'Arroyo had obtained leave of absence from the insurgent army, with which he had cast his lot at the outbreak of the rebellion. Passing, after dangers innumerable, through the Spanish lines, he had managed to reach the home of his boyhood and to clasp his mother to his breast. But at any moment spies might carry the news of his return to the Spanish general—for Julio d'Arroyo, by reason of his ancient descent and great personal bravery, was already a marked man. So, while the older brother spent a few brief hours of happiness in the darkened rooms below stairs, the younger, a mere boy, not yet emancipated from school, kept watch in company with a negro servant overhead. Jose d'Arroyo was all eagerness to be up and doing in the cause of his beloved Cuba, but neither his mother nor his elder brother would allow an urchin barely in his teens to go forth to war.

Sometimes an old negro's eyes are quicker than the best fieldglass. Jose was sweeping the southern horizon when a cry from Manuel caused him to turn westward. Through the waving forest of palms he could dimly discover moving figures. Who could they be, friends or foes? In either case Julio must be alarmed, and Manuel was dispatched down stairs on this errand. The older brother soon stood in the lookout examining the approaching body of men.

"The Spaniards!" he cried. "They are upon me, a whole regiment at least. I must fly!"

"ALTO!"

Heroic Senora d'Arroyo threw her arms about her son's neck, embraced him once, and then, hastily placing his sombrero upon his head, bade him begone. But just as Julio reached the rear veranda a servant, covered with dust, rushed through the palms.

"Senor Julio," he exclaimed, "you are lost! The spies have found you out, and the plantation is surrounded."

Quickly Julio questioned the man and found that the news was all too true. He had been caught like a rat in a trap, and foot by foot the ring of avenging Spaniards was closing around him.

Julio d'Arroyo paused for a moment to consider. His mother, still in the lookout room, had not heard the scout's intelligence. Only Jose, his little brother, who stood beside him, shared the knowledge of disaster. It took but a brief space for him to make up his mind. Then he turned to Jose, and in a clear, manly voice bade him farewell.

"There is no possible escape," he said, "but they shall not capture me alive. I will sell my life dearly, as our father did before us. You know the old sugar storehouse near the gates?"

Jose nodded.

"Very well. I will shut myself in there and trust to heaven. When they come to take me I shall meet them with revolver and machete. In the doorway I can hold them at bay for a good hour or more. It will be a brave death for Cuba libre. Adois, little brother mine. Be good to the mother, and tell her nothing till all is over."

Then Julio was gone, machete in hand, and Jose stood with the friendly scout in the veranda. There were bitter tears in his eyes, but he brushed them away as he heard old Manuel's step approaching. A great idea had been born within his soul.

"Manuel! Juan Maria!" he cried, the spirit of very manhood flashing from his eyes. "Do you want to help the Senor Julio?"

The two servants answered eagerly in the affirmative.

"Nonsense," said Jose. "Then bring me his horse from the stable, and—you, Manuel—help him. Not a word to the senora, my mother. Quick! For God's sake, be quick!"

Then, hastening to the lookout room, he persuaded his mother to descend.

"All will be well," he said. "Julio will escape."

"Which way has he gone?"

"He will go by the canebrake to the sea. Our little boat is in Andros cove. He can coast out of harm's way."

The Senora d'Arroyo seated herself in the cool reception room, behind the jalousies, ready to receive the expected Spaniards. Then Jose stole out to the rear veranda. Juan Maria was there with Julio's black horse, ready saddled, and old Manuel with great, staring eyes standing breathlessly by.

"Now, Juan Maria," he said, still with that masterful tone so astonishing from the lips of a boy, "go down to the old sugar house near the gates. Tell the Senor Julio that all is safe, and tell him to fly through the canebrake to the cove at Andros, where our boat is waiting."

"And where do you go, senor?"

"I?" said Jose, vaulting into the black horse's saddle and urging him onward ere the servants could grasp the bridle. "I go to fight for Cuba libre."

In an instant he was gone, and they heard the quick "thud, thud," of the black steed's hoofs on the sun baked turf.

What was the daring project which had occurred to Jose? Simply this: He hoped by personating his brother, to attract the Spaniards in pursuit of himself and thus give Julio a chance to escape and strike another stroke for the patriots. Well he knew the risk he involved, but the blood of heroes ran in his veins, and not for a moment was he daunted. Straight across the sugar field he went—the black horse, rested and well fed, racing gallantly. Into the belt of palms beyond the plantation they plunged, and then for the first time Jose drew rein and continued more slowly. His object was not to pierce through the Spanish lines, for that would be impossible, but rather to draw away from the side toward the sea the soldiers posted in that direction. If he could induce them to pursue him, the coast would be clear for Julio to the cove of Andros.

"Alto! Quien vive?" a sentinel's voice rang out from among the palms on the hill slope toward the sea.

Without answering the challenge, Jose tugged at the black horse's rein and sent him careering madly to the right. There was a sharp report, and a bullet whizzed past among the trees.

Then behind him he head the sound of horses galloping. Hurrah! The outposts on the side toward the sea were cavalrymen. They would naturally pursue him, and there would be a gap in the ring for Julio.

"Alto!"

Again the warning shout, again the rapid turn to the right, and again the ring of a rifle bullet. Jose threw himself sideways in the saddle, as he had seen Julio do at exercise. Shouts rose behind. He heard the sentries calling to one another:

"To the right! To the right! He has gone to the right!"

Louder grew the sound of horsehoofs. Jose's brave heart bounded, for he knew that all the outposts on the seaboard side were in hot chase, fondly believing that the black horse carried Julio d'Arroyo.

And now the rifle and revolver shots came faster and faster. Once the black horse swerved and bounded—a shot had grazed his flank. Once something went whistling through the boy's white sombrero. Still forward went steed and rider, ever to the right, riding in a mad circle round the plantation.

"Alto!"

This time the call came from in front, and Jose looked up to see a foot soldier, rifle at shoulder, barring his progress. He wrenched the reins, pulling the horse back almost upon his haunches. Up came the soldier at the double, thinking that the boy meant to surrender. But Jose dexterously slipped off his horse's back and leaped into the palms.

"Bang!" went the mauser rifle, and a great pain tingled the nerves in Jose's shoulder. He stumbled, recovered himself and sped on, the Spaniard in hot pursuit. It could not be a serious wound, he thought, since he still could run, and at running few Spanish infantrymen could beat the fleetest foot for many a league. There was a temporary lull in the sound of hoofs behind. They had found his horse and were consulting, no doubt. Soon again he heard them crashing through the undergrowth.

"It's the horse, sure enough! Remember the reward! To the right! To the right!"

Jose, good runner as he was, felt himself gasping for breath. He could not hold out much longer, but an effort yet remained to be made for Julio's safety. Straining every nerve, he dashed onward, now through the undergrowth, now across a cultivated field, now down a roadway, where the shots rattled like castanets in the theater at Havana. At last, spent and with a mist before his eyes, he ran almost into the arms of a man in a Spanish officer's uniform. He tried to grapple with the enemy, but he was promptly knocked senseless with the butt end of a revolver.

An hour later General V——, the Spanish district commander, was sitting before his tent when there approached a body of troops in charge of a prisoner.

"Ha!" said the general. "The men sent out to capture that desperate rebel, D'Arroyo! Have they caught him?"

"They have a prisoner on a stretcher," replied one of the aide-de-camp.

"Dead, I suppose," said the general. "I did not except that he would be taken alive. He was always a daredevil, that D'Arroyo. I remember him when he was a boy at the military school."

But the prisoner was not dead, and when he had been carefully fettered in the guardhouse his captors furnished their commander with a gorgeously colored account of the day's events, the officer who had knocked poor Jose down with a revolver putting in his claim for the reward.

Toward evening, however, a spy, the same who had first betrayed Julio d'Arroyo's presence to the Spaniards, craved an audience with the general.

"Your excellency," he cried, "they have not taken Don Julio d'Arroyo after all. The prisoner is a mere boy."

"Nonsense," said the general. "D'Arroyo is quite young." Nevertheless he went later on to investigate the matter and found the prisoner lying on a wretched pallet, his wound clumsily bandaged and a cruel gash over his brow.

"You are Julio d'Arroyo, the rebel?" he said.

"I am not," responded the prisoner.

"Then who are you?"

"His younger brother, Jose." There were hard words in the Spanish camp when the truth became known, as it soon did when the Senora d'Arroyo came over from her plantation to identify and claim Jose. A hurried council in the general's tent developed the decision that the boy could not be held a prisoner. No arms were upon him when captured, and running mad races with the Spanish troops, while disrespectful, is not a crime. Accordingly the general, who, being a shrewd man, quite understood how the land lay, released Jose, with the cynical opinion that Spain would catch him in earnest some day when he was grown up.

As Jose was carried tenderly back to the plantation the senora bent over him to whisper: "Julio has escaped. The outposts pursued you in hopes of the reward, and he got clear off in the hacienda Andros."

"Viva Cuba libre!" exclaimed Jose, and then, utterly worn out, he sank to sleep in the loving arms of his mother.

KILLING PEOPLE BY WILL POWER.

There is a new cult in London, which makes homicide a science and murder a proper and meritorious act. It is the gentle art of disposing of people whom you think have outlived their usefulness by simply willing them dead. Then they die—if your will is strong enough.

This is a slow process sometimes, but it is easy and devoid of danger to the killer. "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again," is the motto of the followers of the new cult. Most people are inclined to regard the statement that murders are committed in this way as absurd. Of course it does seem preposterous that by the mere exercise of a strong will power one person can accomplish the destruction of another, even if the latter be several hundred miles away.

But, preposterous or not, the psychic sharps who have delved into the subject claim to have unearthed numerous cases where death was brought about by willing. Skeptics dispose of these cases as being merely coincidences. This may be, but they are certainly very strange. One peculiarity of these cases is that the killers

MISS FRANKIE LANE.

she will leave to other women of smaller mental caliber while she handles such weighty problems as financial issues and government ownership of railroads. Corporations in general and railroads in particular will have to take it when Miss Lane lets loose the volumes of her eloquent wrath on their multitudinous heads, and as for Mr. Collis P. Huntington, who to the western Populist is the embodiment of all things evil, why, she will get after him with a picked stick to which Tillman's pitchfork will be but a toothpick. She has announced that she will handle the money question without gloves, and goldbugs of Wall street may as well get ready to squirm.

Frankie says her plans for her campaign have all been mapped out with great elaboration of detail. She expects that in time her efforts will be properly appreciated, and she is confident that her tour will be one series of triumphs. Then, after her reputation is fully established, she will go back to her office, roll up her sleeves and be prepared to handle the rush of business that is sure to follow.

At an Official Ball.

"Sir, allow me to shake hands with you, just by way of showing that I know somebody here."

"With pleasure, sir, as I am precisely in the same boat as yourself."—Gaulois.

Insane With Joy.

"Merciful heaven, can it be?"

With eyes that fairly started from their sockets, the chemist contemplated the glittering crystal his art had produced. With hands that trembled violently he applied the final test.

"It is ice," he yelled, "and the very best I expected to make was a diamond."

When they found him he was insane with joy. His mind was a blank. The secret was lost, even in the moment that it was found.—Detroit Tribune.

SPENT $50 WITH DOCTORS.

A Severe Test.

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GENTLEMEN:

I was down with kidney disease and severe pain in the back. Could not turn over in bed. Spent $50 with doctors but did not help me at all. Was persuaded to try your Liver and Kidney Balm, took two bottles and am now well and hearty and feel like a new man.

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DR. ANNA KINGSFORD.

fessor Claude Bernard, and he died. Then she willed the death of Paul Bert, another noted scientist, and he died. Her next selected victim was Louis Pasteur, who became ill, but recovered, and this so worked upon Mrs. Kingsford that she died herself. A year later Professor Pasteur died.

"I have done no end of things all my life by 'willing,'" says a self confessed killer. "There is a heap of work that wants to be done in clearing away hypocrites, frauds, tyrants and others who are narrow minded humbugs and are, therefore, antimillennarian, and it only needs national, universal or very general force of 'willing' and a 'pull all together' to remove such from positions of power or authority.

"I 'willed' Gladstone to retire, and if he did not do so, to die. He was doing more harm than was realized or seen by the wooden heads. Ireland has not got, and will not get, home rule, because there are a lot of persons in and out of Ireland whose 'will power' is, and has for long been, concentrated on killing home rule.

"You want to know the names of some persons I have killed. Well, I do not like the word 'killed.' I call it 'removed,' because I do not want to kill them if they will step aside, cease to do evil and get out of the way.

"I tried to remove W. H. Smith, M. P., Lord Randolph Churchill and others who were hindering certain reforms or doing other evils, but as I failed to remove them by other means I had to 'will' them to death.

"I 'willed' death to Pasteur. I only 'willed' once and then thought no more about it, but as it was about two years before he died, and as he was an old man, I cannot say for certain that it was the 'will power' caused it.

"I was once an admirer of Mr. Davitt, but after his action re Parnell I 'willed' him certain things in return, and he got them, one after another. As one person cannot use more than a certain amount of vitality in a given time with safety to themselves, and 'will power' or force is vitality, I, of course, have been obliged to neglect removing many who need to be removed. The archbishop of Canterbury is one of them."

Persons who are interested in the new cult should keep their eye on the archbishop of Canterbury.

SHE IS A SPELLBINDER.

Miss Lane Proposes to Stump the Country For the Populists.

Miss Frankie Lane of Oakland, Cal., is a very young lawyer. She is a recent graduate of a Minnesota law college, but although she has a nice new diploma with a big red seal on it, and a lovely blue ribbon tied in a cute knot down in one corner of the frame that incloses the sheepskin, she has, unfortunately, no clients. Now, the ordinary young lawyer would sit down in his office and wait for practice to come to him. Not so this progressive young Pertia. While the elusive client is getting rid of his shyness Frankie is going to go out into the highways and make her name ring from one end of the country to the other.

The manner in which she proposes to do this is quite a novel one. She has determined to stump the country in the interests of the Populist party. In a very short time she is to start. The women's rights and temperance question

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FORT WAYNE

MON., JUNE 29

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TALMAGE'S SERMON.

A Strong Discourse on the Destiny of Nations.

The Reverend Doctor Directs the Mind's Eye of His Congregation to the Star Wormwood, that Embitters Everything.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage delivered the following discourse on "The Destiny of Nations" before his Washington congregation, taking for his text:

There fell a great star from Heaven, burning as it were a lamp, and it fell upon a third part of the rivers, and upon the fountains of waters: and the name of the star is called Wormwood.—Revelations viii., 10, 11.

Many commentators, like Patrick and Lowth, Thomas Scott, Matthew Henry and Albert Barnes, agree in saying that the star Wormwood, mentioned in Revelation, was Attila, king of the Huns. He was so called because he was brilliant as a star, and like wormwood, he embittered everything he touched. We have studied the Star of Bethlehem, and the Morning Star of Revelation, and the Star of Peace, but my present subject calls us to gaze at the Star Wormwood, and my theme might be called Brilliant Bitterness.

A more extraordinary character history does not furnish than this man thus referred to, Attila, the king of the Huns. One day a wounded heifer came limping along through the fields, and a herdsman followed its bloody track on the grass to see where the heifer was wounded, and went on back further and further, until he came to a sword fast in the earth, the point downward, as though it had dropped from the heavens, and against the edges of the sword the heifer had been cut. The herdsman pulled up that sword and presented it to Attila. Attila said that that sword must have dropped from the heavens from the grasp of the god Mars, and its being given to him meant that Attila should conquer and govern the whole earth.

Other mighty men have been delighted at being called liberators, or the merciful, or the good, but Attila called himself, and demanded that others call him, the Scourge of God. At the head of 700,000 troops, mounted on Cappadocian horses, he swept everything from the Adriatic to the Black sea. He put his iron heel on Macedonia and Greece and Thrace. He made Milan and Pavia and Padua and Verona beg for mercy, which he bestowed not. The Byzantine castles, to meet his ruinous levy, put up at auction, massive silver tables and vases of solid gold. A city captured by him, the inhabitants were brought out and put into three classes; the first class, those who could bear arms, who must immediately enlist under Attila or be butchered; the second class, the beautiful women, who were made captives to the Huns; the third class, the aged men and women, who were robbed of everything and let go back to the city to pay a heavy tax.

It was a common saying that the grass never grew again where the hoof of Attilla's horse had trod. His armies reddened the waters of the Seine and the Moselle and the Rhine with carnage, and fought on the Catalonian plains the fiercest battles since the world stood—300,000 dead left on the field! On and on, until all those who could not oppose him with arms lay prostrate on their faces in prayer, and a cloud of dust seen in the distance, a bishop cried: "It is the aid of God!" and all the people took up the cry: "It is the aid of God!" "As the cloud of dust was blown aside the banners of re-enforcing armies marched in to help against Attila, the Scourge of God. The most unimportant occurrences he used as a supernatural resource, and after three months of failure to capture the City of Aquileia, and his army had given up the siege, the flight of a stork and her young from the tower of the city, and his army, inspired by the same occurrence, resumed the siege, and took the walls at a point from which the stork had emerged. So brilliant was the conqueror in attire that his enemies could not look at him, but shaded their eyes or turned their heads.

Slain on the evening of his marriage by his bride, Ildico, who was hired for the assassination, his followers, bewailed him not with tears, but with blood, cutting themselves with knives and lances. He was put into three coffins—the first of iron the second of silver and the third of gold. He was buried by night, and into his grave were poured the most valuable coin and most precious stones, amounting to the wealth of a kingdom. The grave diggers and all those who assisted at the burial were massacred, so that it would never be known where so much wealth was entombed. The Roman empire conquered the world, but Attila conquered the Roman empire. He was right in calling himself a scourge, but instead of being the scourge of God, he was the scourge of hell. Because of his brilliance and bitterness the commentators were right in believing him to be the star Wormwood. As the regions he devastated were parts most opulent with fountains and streams and rivers, you see how graphic is this reference in Revelation: "There fell a great star from Heaven, burning as it were a lamp, and it fell upon the third part of the rivers and upon the fountains of waters, and the name of the star is called Wormwood."

Have you ever thought how many embittered lives there are all about us, misanthropic, morbid, acrid, saturnine? This European plant from which wormwood is extracted, artemisia absinthium, is a perennial plant, and all the year round it is ready to exude its oil. And in many human lives there is a perennial distillation of acrid experiences. Yea, there are some whose whole work is to shed a baleful influence on others. There are Attilas of the home, or Attilas of the social circle, or Attilas of the church, or Attilas of the state, and one-third of the waters of all the world, if not two-thirds the waters, are poisoned by the falling of the star Wormwood. It is not complimentary to human nature that most men, as soon as they get great power become overbearing. The more power men have the better, if their power be used for good. The less power men have the better, if they use it for evil.

Birds circle round and round and before they swoop upon that which they are aiming for. And if my discourse so far has been swinging round and round, this moment it drops straight on your heart and asks the question: Is your life a benediction to others or an embitterment, a blessing or a curse, a balsam of wormwood?

Some of you, I know, are morning stars, and you are making the dawning life of your children bright with gracious influences, and you are beaming upon all the opening enterprises of philanthropic and Christian endeavor, and you are heralds of that day of gospelization which will yet flood all the mountains and valleys of our sin-cursed earth. Hail, morning star! Keep on shining with encouragement and Christian hope!

Some of you are evening stars, and you are cheering the last days of old people; and though a cloud sometimes comes over you through the querulousness or unreasonableness of your old father and mother, it is only for a moment, and the star soon comes out clear again and is seen from all the balconies of the neighborhood. The old people will forgive your occasional shortcomings, for they themselves several times lost their patience when you were young, and slapped you when you did not deserve it. Hail, evening star! Hang on the darkening sky your diamond coronet.

But are any of you the star of Wormwood? Do you scold and growl from the thrones paternal or maternal? Are your children everlastingly pecked at? Are you always crying "Hush!" to the merry voices and swift feet, and their laughter, which occasionally trickles through at wrong times, and is suppressed by them until they can hold it no longer, and all the barriers burst into unlimited guffaw and cachinnation, as in high weather the water has trickled through a slight opening in the mill-dam, but afterward makes wider and wider breach until it carries all before it with irresistible freshet? Do not be too much offended at the noise your children now make. It will be still enough when one of them is dead. Then you would give your right hand to hear one shout from their silent voices, or one step from the still foot. You will not any of you have to wait very long before your house is stiller than you want it. Alas, that there are so many homes not known to the Society for the Prevention to Cruelty to Children, where children are put on the limits and whacked and cuffed and earpulled, and senselessly called to order, and answered sharp and suppressed; until it is a wonder that under such processes they do not all turn out Modocs and Nana Sahibs!

What is your influence upon the neighborhood, the town or the city of your residence? I will suppose that you are a star of wit. What kind of rays do you shoot forth? Do you use that splendid faculty to irradiate the world or to rankle it? I bless all the apostolic college of humorists. The man that makes me laugh is my benefactor. I do not thank anybody to make me cry? I can do that without any assistance. We all cry enough, and have enough to cry about. God bless all skillful punsters, all reparteeists, all propounders of ingenious conundrums, all those who mirthfully surprise us with unusual juxtaposition of words. Thomas Hood and Charles Lamb and Sidney Smith had a divine mission, and so have their successors in these times. They stir into the acid beverage of life the saccharine. They make the cup of earthly existence, which is sometimes stale, effervesce and bubble. They placate animosities. They foster longevity. They slay follies and absurdities which all the sermons of all the pulpits can not reach.

They have for example Elijah, who made fun of the Baalites when they called down fire and it did not come, suggesting that their heathen god had gone hunting, or was off on a journey, or was asleep, and nothing but vociferation could awake him, saying: "Cry aloud, for he is a god; either he is talking or pursuing or peradventure he sleepeth and must be awaked." They have an example of Christ, who with healthful sarcasm showed up the lying, hypocritical Pharisees by suggesting that such perfect people like themselves needed no improvements, saying: "The whole need not a physician, but they that are sick."

But what use are you making of your wit? Is it besmirched with profanity and uncleanliness? Do you employ it in amusement at physical defects for which the victims are not responsible? Are your powers of mimicry used to put religion in contempt? Is it a bunch of nettlesome invective? Is it a bolt of unjust scorn? Is it fun at another's misfortune? Is it glee at their disappointment and defeat? Is it bitterness put drop by drop into a cup? Is it like the squeezing of Artemisia Absinthium into a draft already distasteful pungent? Then you are the star Wormwood. Yours is the fun of the rattlesnake trying how well it can sing. It is the fun of a hawk trying how quickly it can strike out the eye of a dove.

But suppose you grind the face of the poor. Suppose when a man's wages are due you make him wait for them because he can not help himself. Suppose that, because his family is sick and he has extra expenses, he should politely ask you to raise his wages, for this year, and you roughly tell him if he wants a better place to go and get it. Suppose by your manner you act as though he were nothing and you were everything. Suppose you are selfish, and overbearing and arrogant. Your first name ought to be Attila and your last name Attila, because you are the star Wormwood, and you have embittered one-third, if not three-thirds, of the waters that roll past your employes, and operatives, and dependents, and associates; and the long line of carriages which the undertaker orders for your funeral, in order to make the occasion respectable, will be filled with twice as many dry, tearless eyes as there are persons occupying them.

Dear Lord, send us all out on that mission. All around us embittered lives—embittered by persecution, embittered by hypercriticism, embittered by poverty, embittered by injustice, embittered by sin. Why not go forth and sweeten them by smile, by inspiring words, by benefactions, by hearty counsel, by prayer, by Gospelized behavior! Let us remember that if we are wormwood to others we are wormwood to ourselves, and our life will be bitter and our eternity bitterer. The Gospel of Jesus Christ is the only sweetening power that is sufficient. It sweetens the disposition. It sweetens the manners. It sweetens life. It sweetens mysterious Providences. It sweetens afflictions. It sweetens death. It sweetens everything. I have heard people ask in social company: "If you could have three wishes gratified, what would your three wishes be?" If I could have three wishes met this morning I tell you what they would be. First, more of the grace of God; second, more of the grace of God; third, more of the grace of God. In the dooryard of my brother John, missionary in Amoy, China, there was a tree called the emperor tree, the two characteristics of which are that it always grows higher than its surroundings, and its leaves take the form of a crown. If this emperor tree be planted by a rose bush it grows a little higher than the bush, and spreads out above it a crown. If it be planted by the side of another tree it grows a little higher than that tree and spreads above it a crown. Would God that the religion of Christ, a more wonderful emperor tree, might overshadow all your lives! Are you lowly in ambition or circumstance, putting over you its crown; are you high in talent and position, putting over you its crown? Oh, for more of the saccharine in our own lives and less of the wormwood!

What is true of individuals is true of nations. God sets them up to revolve as stars, but they may fall wormwood.

Tyre—the atmosphere of the desert, fragrant with spices, coming in caravans to her fairs; all seas cleft into foam by the keels of her laden merchantmen; her markets rich with horses and camels from Togarmah, her bazars filled with upholstry from Dedan, with emerald and coral and agate from Syria, with wines from Helbon, with embroidered work from Ashur and Chilmad. Where now the gleam of her towers, where the roar of her chariots, where the masts of her ships? Let the fishermen who dry their nets where once she stood, let the sea that rushes upon the barrenness where once she challenged the admiration of all nations, let the barbarians who set their rude tents where once her palaces glittered, answer the question. She was a star, but by her own sin turned to wormwood and has fallen.

Hundred-gated Thebes—for all time to be the study of the antiquarian and hieroglyphist; her stupendous ruins spread over 27 miles; her sculptures presenting in figures of warrior and chariot the victories with which the now forgotten kings of Egypt shook the nations; her obelisks and columns; Carnac and Luxor, the stupendous temples of her pride! Who can imagine the greatness of Thebes in those days when the hippodrome rang with her sports and foreign royalty bowed at her shrines and her avenues roared with the wheels of processions in the wake of returning conquerors? What dashed down the visions of chariots and temples and thrones? What hands pulled upon the columns of her glory? What ruthlessness defaced her sculptured wall and broke oblisks and left her indescribable temples great skeletons of granite? What spirit of destruction spread the lair of wild beasts in her royal sepulchers, and taught the miserable cottagers of to-day to build huts in the courts of her temples, and sent desolation and ruin skulking behind the obelisks and dodging among the sarcophagi and leaning against the columns and stooping under the arches and weeping in the waters which go mournfully by as though they were carrying the tears of all ages? Let the mummies break their long silence and come up to shiver in the desolation, and point to fallen gates and shattered statues and defaced sculpture, responding: "Thebes built not one temble to God. Thebes hated righteousness and loved sin. Thebes was a star, but she turned wormwood and has fallen."

Babylon, with her 250 towers and her brazen gates and her embattled walls, the splendor of the earth gathered within her palaces, her hanging gardens built by Nebuchadnezzar to please his bride, Amytis, who had been brought up in a mountainous country and could not endure the flat country round Babylon—these hanging gardens built, terrace above terrace, till at the height of 400 feet there were woods waving and fountains playing, the verdure, the foliage, the glory looking as if a mountain were on the wing. On the tiptop a king walking with his queen, among statues snowy white, looking up at birds brought from distant lands, and drinking out of tankards of solid gold or looking off over rivers and lakes upon nations subdued and tributary, crying: "Is not this great Babylon which I have built?"

What battering-ram smote the walls? What plowshare upturned the gardens? What army shattered the brazen gates? What long, fierce blast of storm put out this light which illumined the world? What crash of discord drove down the music that poured from palace window and garden grove and called the banqueters to their revel and the dancers to their feet? I walk upon the scene of desolation to find answer and pick up pieces of bitumen and brick and broken pottery, the remains of Babylon, and as in the silence of the night I hear the surging of that billow of desolation which rolls over the scene, I hear the wild waves saying: "Babylon was a star, but by sin she turned to wormwood and has fallen."

From the persecutions of the Pilgrim Fathers and the Huguenots in other lands God set upon these shores a nation. The council fires of the aborigines went out in the greatest light of a free government. The sound of the war-whoop was exchanged for the thousand wheels of enterprise and progress. The mild winters, the fruitful summers, the healthful skies charmed from other lands a race of hardy men who loved God and wanted to be free. Before the woodman's ax forests fell and rose again into ship's masts and churches' pillars. Cities on the banks of lakes begin to rival cities by the sea. The land quakes with the rush of the rail car and the waters are churned white with the steamer's wheel. Fabulous bushels of western wheat meet on the way fabulous tons of eastern coal. Furs from the north pass on the rivers fruits from the south. And trading in the same market is Maine lumberman and South Carolina rice merchant and Ohio farmer and Alaska fur dealer. And churches and schools and asylums scatter light and love and mercy and salvation upon 60,000,000 of people.

I pray that our nation may not copy the crimes of the nations that have perished, and our cup of worship turn to wormwood, and like them we go down. I am by nature and by grace an optimist, and I expect that this country will continue to advance until Christ shall came again. But be not deceived! Our only safety is in righteousness toward God and justice toward man. If we forget the goodness of the Lord to this land, and break His Sabbaths, and improve not by the dire disasters that have again and again come to us as a nation, and we learn saving lesson neither from civil war nor raging epidemic, nor drought, nor mildew, nor scourge of locust and grasshopper, nor cyclone, nor earthquake; if the political corruption which has poisoned the fountains of public virtue and beslimed the high places of authority, making free government at times a hissing and a by-word to all the earth; if the drunkenness and licentiousness that stagger and blaspheme in the streets of our great cities as though they were reaching after the fame of a Corinth and a Sodom are not repented of, we will yet see the smoke of our nation's ruin; the pillars of our national and state capitols will fall more disastrously than when Samson pulled down Dagon; the future historians will record upon the page bedewed with generous tears the story that the free nation of the west arose in splendor which made the world stare. It had magnificent possibilities. It forgot God. It hated justice. It hugged its crime. It halted on its high march. It reeled under the blow of calamity. It fell. And as it was going down, all the despotisms of earth from the top of bloody thrones began to shout: "Aha, so would we have it," while struggling and oppressed people looked out from dungeon bars with tears and groans and cries of untold agony, the scorn of those and the woe of these uniting in the exclamation: "Look yonder! there fell a great star from Heaven, burning as it were a lamp, and it fell upon the third part of the rivers and upon the fountains of waters; and the name of the star is called Wormwood!"

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

REFORMED BY A BABY.

Novel Method of a Mother to Bring Her Worthless Husband to His Senses.

It has remained for a woman in St. Louis to devise a simple and effective scheme for getting her husband out of a barroom in which he had been spending too much of his time and all his money. She not only induced him to go home, but to wish that he had never been in a saloon.

The woman who did it was Mrs. Fritz Leught, who is not only young, but very pretty. She and Leught have been married a little over a year and have one child, a pretty curly-haired babe.

For some reason, which Leught says now he can't explain, he got into the habit of frequenting one of the barrooms in St. Louis. He got so enamored of it he failed to go home when through with his work in the evening, preferring to pass all his leisure time in the barroom. His wife pleaded with him to keep out of it, but without avail. He went from bad to worse and soon lost his position.

Matters got so bad that when she wanted to see her husband Mrs. Leught was obliged to go to the saloon to do so. That made her desperate, and she resolved to adopt heroic measures in an effort to bring her husband to his senses.

So one day recently, when Leught was in a back room of the bar, a young and pretty woman, neatly dressed, and carrying in her arms a bundle, walked boldly into the saloon. She looked about her calmly, as if in search of some one.

ALL THE MEN CROWDED UP.

Then she walked up to the bar, deposited the bundle thereon and started to leave the place.

The barroom was full of men at the time. When the woman entered they became quiet and then astonished, as she laid the bundle on the bar very gently.

As she started to leave the place one of the waiters stepped forward and stopped her. At the same time there was a movement in the bundle, and a baby's head peeped out of the folds of cloth. The baby looked about at the garish furniture with wide, staring eyes and began to cry.

The effect was electrical. All the men crowded up and tried to quiet the child, which refused to be quieted. Even the bartenders joined in the effort to amuse the youngster.

"The baby wanted to see his father," Mrs. Leught explained to the crowd, "so I brought him to the only place where his father can be found. He can take care of the boy now, because I've got to go to work to make a living for myself and child."

That settled it with the crowd. Leught was hauled out of the back room, and almost before he knew what had happened was walking down the street beside his wife, with the child in his arms.

He got his former position back a few days later, and hasn't been in the saloon since.—N. Y. World.

NATURAL DRINK.

It Is Not Alcohol But Pure, Sparkling, Life-Giving Water.

The Welsh miners who, some years ago, were locked up for many days without access to solid food were sustained because fortunately near to them, and within their reach, was a little stream which supplied them with water. And, in the absurd feats of men living without food, we find they all take water; when sometimes, for even 40 days, they survive. Many calls this starvation, but it is not really so. The water acts as a food—not, after all, a surprising fact when we consider that the human body including even the teeth of the skeleton is made up pretty nearly of 65 parts per cent. of water alone. The greatest fact, however, derived from natural history is the magnificent one that all animals except man, and all plants, demand, as a drink, nothing but water. Life, strength, activity, intelligence are sustained on this fluid alone. Nay, if we take man, we discover that it is not all men, women and children who use this thing alcohol. Millions and millions never touch it, and yet, as our modern experience shows us, they live just as well, just as industriously, just as actively as do they who indulge in alcohol. Most convincingly is it, too, that men who take alcohol take it with water. Brandy contains half water, and it has to be diluted with more before it can be tolerated; our beers and ales contain 90 per cent. of water, our wines over 80; so that even the alcoholic populations are largely water-drinking communities. The only drink, in a natural sense, is water, without which we could not live, but which many poison with this foreign substance, giving no credit to the water that is their mainstay, and deluded in supposing that it is the alcohol, or spirit, which they have put into the water that renders the vital service.—Sir B. W. Richardson.

STARTLING FIGURES.

Money Spent for Liquor in England and How It Compares with Other Investments.

From the annual report of the committee on temperance of the general assembly of the Presbyterian church, England, come the following figures: The expenditures on intoxicating drinks in the United Kingdom for 1894 amounted to £138,737,838; in 1893, the amount was £138,854,829; in 1892 it was £140,866,262; and in 1891 the highest figure was reached, £141,220,675. A decrease of £2,482,846 is thus shown in the period of four years. If, however, a survey is made of the statistics for the last decade, the expenditure gives an increase of £15,469,022 between 1885 and 1895. The amount spent last year is more than double the annual deposits in the savings banks, is eight times the amount contributed by the British churches to foreign missionary work, is equal to the agricultural rental of the four provinces, or to the annual sum laid out by the imperial parliament in founding and supporting primary, intermediate and university education within the British islands.

Czarina Opposed to Tobacco.

Spite of the fact that most of the grand duchesses of Russia smoke, the brave young czarina is credited with saying that a cigarette in a woman's mouth is as bad as an oath in a man's, and she has requested her ladies-in-waiting not to come near her if there is the odor of tobacco about their clothes.

A LESSON FROM BAVARIA.

Dreadful Work "Pure, Wholesome" Beer Is Doing in That Country.

J. Leonard Corning, Sr., in a letter to the Christian Register, and which is printed in the Journal of Hygiene, treats of the beer question in a way which should open the eyes of those who are advocating the use of beer as a wholesome beverage and an aid to temperance. Mr. Corning writes from Bavaria, where all beer is subject to strict government inspection, and if adulterations are found in it the police authorities empty it into the public sewers, the brewer bearing all losses and paying all costs; so that if there is such a thing as pure beer it is the Bavarian beer, and if there is a beer-drinking class it is the Bavarians, as beer constitutes a large fraction of the nutriment of the people, especially of the peasantry. Yet this beer contains a minimum of alcohol.

But that minimum, says Mr. Corning, is enough to kindle in the great majority of organisms a thirst which is sure to lead to immoderate indulgence. The overwhelming majority of beer drinkers in Bavaria, where beer is the purest and most innocuous, are intemperate in the use of it. Do I mean that every one of this mighty constituency of Gambrinus gets drunk? No, not that; but the great majority go beyond the bounds of utility, and, in the enjoyment of their beloved and so-called "innocent" beverage, get physical and mental damage of various kinds and degrees. Bavarian pathology shows a frightful procession of fatal maladies which are distinctly traceable to excessive beer drinking. A physician told me not long ago that he had assisted in a large number of autopsies, and had observed an astonishing proportion of fatty hearts. This in a great Munich hospital, remember, in an environment where the tall brewery chimneys outnumber the church spires ten to one, and where they boast, and truthfully boast, of brewing the purest beer in the world.

I sat in the Court brewery not long since, drinking a mug of what is called the best beer on earth. The mug holds a quart, and the drinking of its contents should occupy an hour. So there was ample time to be sociable. I said to my neighbor: "Friend, this quart is all I can well get away with." "You surprise me," he replied. "I drank 16 yesterday myself, and I am a moderate drinker." Twenty and even 30 quarts a day is not an uncommon limit in this portion of the globe. Is it to be wondered at that adipose, with its host of hidden perils, is a common disease? A more melancholy spectacle than one encounters in a swimming bath hereabouts is rarely to be seen. In an occasional vision of the menagerie there on exhibition I have asked myself if Germany is in danger of Russian or French invasion more than she is of the mighty army of adipose.

There is a form of physical indisposition not uncommon in the lists of Bavarian mortality which goes under the name of Schlag. Perhaps I should use a word slightly more emphatic than "indisposition," for this special phase of it generally kills. It is nothing more than the springing aleak on one or more blood vessels in the brain, known among us at home, I believe, as apoplexy. This is a common form of disease among immoderate beer drinkers, and most beer drinkers are immoderate. Once in awhile, in fact very often, I read in the German papers that, "in the inscrutable decree of God, Mr. So-and-So has suddenly died of Schlag." Now, if they would only confess themselves pagogs and write "Gambrinus," the divinity of beer, instead of the other name, I will write "Amen" under these obituary notices. I have often heard in my American home the wish expressed that the drinks in Germany might, on the western continent, get the upper hand to the degree of crowding out the dreadful curse of drunkenness—a wish certainly to be commended in the motive of it, but somewhat at fault as to the historical fact.

Of drunkenness of the American type—that is, the congregation of devils, brandy, whisky, and other distilled liquors—there certainly is not a great deal in Germany. But this is not to say that the "beer drink" does not prevail to an alarming extent, or that it is not a form of physical and mental insanity sad and shameful to contemplate.

The beer drink is the great curse of the laboring class in Bavaria, and, I conjecture, likewise, in Germany generally. It has been my wont for several years to be awakened out of sleep in the small hours of Sunday and Monday mornings by the insane howlings and wild songs of midnight revelers from beer cellars and gardens, where multitudes of them leave all or nearly all the earnings of the week, which should have gone to the support of their wives and children. This is a very sad condition of things to contemplate in a civilized and Christian community, especially when one hears not the faintest suggestion from any quarter of an attempt at reform. It is a mistake to suppose that beer will not rob a man or woman of the use of reason, for I have seen it do it many times.

TEMPERANCE TIDINGS.

Every swing of the saloon door finds an echo of woe in the heart of some woman.—Index.

Some landlords' wives make it a rule to give all the money to the church that they receive for empty bottles.—Attila, in Lever.

Every true and timely moral reform should be born and manned, reared and supported by the church of Jesus Christ. —T. L. Cuyler, D. D.

A sure cure for the drink habit is said to be a bowl of ice water and a raw potato. Dip the potato into the ice water and suck it whenever the desire for drink becomes uncontrollable. Who has tried this?—Union Signal.

According to a report prepared by Statistician Thomas J. Doran, of the police department, there were 22,480 arrests in New York city during the year for intoxication and 8,358 arrests for violation of the excise laws.

Sentiment Against Drinkers.

It is becoming more and more difficult for a tippler—and almost impossible for a toper—to get a situation under any corporation. Banks, insurance companies, merchants and business men generally, demand temperance as a qualification for their employes. The lawyer who drinks to excess finds that his business is decaying. The teacher who frequents saloons soon finds his occupation gone. Not many years ago there were notorious drunkards in congress, but this nuisance has been greatly abated. The legislatures of all the states show a similar change. Public sentiment is becoming less and less tolerant of inebriety.—Washington Post.

Drunkards in America.

The Journal of Inebriety estimates the total number of drunkards in America at 1,600,000. There being 25,000,000 of adults in this country, this means that one person out of every 15 drinks to excess and is consequently more or less of a drunkard. The journal thinks that this estimate is a very modest one and rather under the mark than above it.

FOR SUNDAY READING.

"FOLLOW ME."

Dear Lord, I would, but see how dark the way,
How fierce and pitiless sweeps down the storm!
Vouchsafe to me but just one glimmering ray,
That I may catch some trace of Thy dear form.
And then a voice from out the darkness said:
"They are most blessed who did never see,
And yet, not having seen, confiding tread
Their way by faith, not sight. Then, follow me!"

How can I, Lord? the way is all so rough,
So full of shadows dark and many a snare;
Each step I tread is met with keen rebuff,
Until my heart is sunk in deep despair.
"Faint heart," comes the response, "be not afraid,
I am thy light, in me shalt thou light see;
Gird up thy loins anew, be not dismayed,
Press on unfaltering, and follow me!"

I would, O Lord, but see how thick and fast
The shafts with which my foes would pierce me through,
By venom poisoned, and by hatred cast;
By hellish hosts sore pressed, what can I do?
"Through me thou canst do all things; and succeed;
Have I not conquered all thy foes for thee?
My grace is all sufficient for thy need;
Shake off thy faithless fears, and follow me!"

Bowed down with shame, and weeping bitter tears,
I saw at last how faithless I had been,
How I had wounded by my doubts and fears
The One on whom alone my soul could lean
But now I fear no more. Like down that's blown
From off the thistles seem my foes to me.
And peace is mine I had before not known,
As trustfully, O Lord, I follow Thee.
—William G. Haeselbarth, in Christian Work.

SAFEGUARDS OF MORALITY.

One of the Things for Which We Should Be Devoutly Thankful.

Among the things for which Christians thank God, one class of mercies is forgotten. The circumstances of our lives which have tended to keep us from open sin, from crimes against human law, are seldom estimated at their real worth. We are too apt to think that we are by nature incapable of committing any of these gross sins, and that what God has done for us through His Son is to save us from ingratitude to Him, from unbelief, from selfishness. But at times there come storms that sweep away the conventionalities and complacencies of ordinary life, and the glare of the lightning reveals dark gulfs of iniquity just beside our pathway where better men have fallen; and between our rocky path and the abyss appears the wall which has kept our feet from slipping when we knew it not. Then we exclaim: "Thou has beset me behind and before, and laid Thine hand upon me." Phillips Brooks once wrote a sermon on the text "Lord, is it I?" He pictured the scene at the table when our Lord spoke of one that should betray Him; how each man looking into his own heart, beheld there unsuspected possibilities of evil, and cried out in sudden fear. Such moments come to most of us with a painful shock, but sometimes we look back on them afterwards as turning points in our Christian life.

It is common to depreciate all virtue which springs from other motives than the highest; but we cannot honestly ignore the fact that much of our ordinary commonplace good conduct—which keeps us out of state's prison, and renders us indifferent to the police—is a matter of habit, of environment, rather than of any hardly-won struggle against temptation. But though neither the Christian nor any other man is entitled to credit for a negative virtue so easily preserved, we fail to understand the merciful plan of God if we do not sometimes consider the complex web of relations by which we are guarded from unnumbered perils.

The chief safeguard of morality among the great masses of people, Christian and not Christian, is heredity and early environment. If heredity is responsible for many criminal tendencies, and appetites, for weak wills and distorted consciences, how is it that we fail to see that it is also responsible for much of the moral fiber of mankind? The good deeds of our forefathers have been "oft interred with their bones," but the lines grave upon their characters can be traced from generation to generation.

Other safeguards of morality grow out of the social relations. Among them are the restraints of the family, of the state, of public opinion. In the family the life of each is so bound up with the life of others that there arises a sort of social conscience; what one would not hesitate to do if isolated from such ties, he finds to be no temptation, or at most a slight one, when he considers the welfare of those near to him. This is not conscious altruism, but rather the normal, almost involuntary habit of a social being. When he violates it we call him inhuman. The penalties of civil governments also have their place among the safeguards of morality, perhaps to a larger extent than is commonly believed. But a more effectual safeguard against open wrong-doing is the fear of public opinion, which moves the individual through what we sometimes call his self-respect, meaning his desire that others should respect him. The true self-respect, however, is a much higher motive, which in the Christian becomes merged in the highest motive of all.

It is a profound error to separate ethics and religion. These safeguards of morality, and others which might be named, are part of the merciful provisions of God for the welfare of mankind. That they have proved insufficient to keep men from sin is to be attributed to human freedom; but that they continue to preserve the world from moral disintegration, and serve as a constant protection to those struggling toward righteousness, is a cause for deep thankfulness.—Chicago Standard.

Calm After Struggle.

There are some spirits which must go through a discipline analogous to that sustained by Elijah. The storm struggle must precede the still small voice. There are minds which must be convulsed with doubt before they can repose in faith. There are hearts which must be broken with disappointment before they can rise into hope. Blessed is the man who, when the tempest has spent its fury, recognizes his Father's voice in its undertone, and bares his head and bows his knee as Elijah did. To such spirit it seems as if God had said: "In the still sunshine and ordinary ways of life you cannot meet me; but, like Job, in the desolation of the tempest you shall see my form and hear my voice, and know that your Redeemer liveth." —F. W. Robertson.

Home Influence.

Home is the test of character. If a man is harsh and cruel and rough at home, that is what he is in business and society, although he may conceal it with a mask. The man who is disrespectful and unkind to his parents at home will show the same spirit to the young lady whom he now courts when she becomes his wife.—Rev. A. P. Palmer.

—No Christian can enjoy a high degree of happiness, if he is not doing anything to make other people happy.—United Presbyterian.

MORAL DIFFERENCES.

They Make the Separations That Are the Most Sad and Significant.

Nothing is more apparent than the physical differences that exist among men, in respect of stature, figure, expression, complexion and gait. Humanity is composed of all manner of styles of physique. No two men are exactly alike, and some men are extremely unlike. Racial distinctions are sometimes very marked; and in the same nation, or even in the same family, individual peculiarities are often very pronounced. That the physical constitutions of men are very various anybody can discern by just looking.

Not quite so evident, but still recognizable, are the intellectual differences that obtain among people. Not all minds are by any means equally powerful, keen or active. Among those of equal mental power some are good for one kind of thought, while others are quick to excel in other lines. One man is a mathematician, who can roam in thought among the stars, and calculate an eclipse centuries before it occurs; another is a born linguist, who while yet hardly out of his cradle prattled in half a dozen languages; a third is possessed of a logical mind, and shines as a lawyer at the bar or wins distinction in debate in the halls of legislature; while another individual is an artist whose brush paints wonders, or a musician whose execution thrills all who hear him play. These differences of mental endowment, or of intellectual training, are evidenced by the words men say, the books they write, the questions they discuss and the pursuits they follow, and are so plain that none can mistake them.

But there are other differences between people which are none the less real, though more difficult to recognize, because they come of qualities and dispositions that are hidden from sight, and often purposely concealed from examination—and these are moral differences. There is as much difference in the characters of various men as there is in their looks, their clothes, their speech or their bank accounts. No one man is just the same kind of man morally as another. Every man has his own special faults and foibles, as well as his own particular virtues and excellencies. The same man is not always good, nor good in the same ways at every stage of his life.

There are, however, two great lines of moral distinction which mark off the good from the bad, and divide Christians from unbelievers. On the one side are those who are trying sincerely, though it may be against great discouragements, to become good and godly; and on the other are those who are making no resolute effort, with God's help, to become better, or who are positively intent upon being as bad as they can be.

These moral differences run through all life, and signify in the sight of God its chief distinctions. Moral separations are of all separations most sad and significant. Two persons may be very near each other in position who are worlds apart in point of character and sympathies. There were two Judases of old, who walked, talked and perhaps prayed together, but whose nearness one to the other was only a seeming union, since between the two there was all the while the infinite distance of a moral difference.

There are interests from which it is never safe to be separated, in this world or the next. Moral sympathy, when that can be on just and holy grounds, is better than moral separation. And of all unions, the most blessed is communion with the Lord of all.—N. Y. Observer.

LIFE'S LITTLE DAYS.

One of the Blessed Secrets of Brave, Holy Living.

One secret of sweet and happy Christian life is learning to live by the day. It is the long stretches that tire us. We thing of life as a whole, running on for us. We cannot carry this load until we are three score and ten. We cannot fight this battle continually for half a century. But really there are no long stretches. Life does not come to us all at one time; it comes only a day at a time. Even to-morrow is never ours till it becomes to-day and we have nothing whatever to do with it but to pass down to it a fair and good inheritance in to-day's work well done and to-day's life well lived.

It is a blessed secret, this of living the day. Anyone can carry his burden, however heavy, till nightfall. Anyone can do his work, however hard, for one day. Anyone can live sweetly, patiently, lovingly and purely till the sun goes down. And this is all that life ever really means to us—just one little day. "Do to-day's duty; fight to-day's temptation and do not weaken and distract yourself by looking forward to things you cannot see and could not understand if you saw them." God gives us night to shut down the curtain of darkness on our little days. We cannot see beyond. Short horizons make life easier, and gives us one of the blessed secrets of brave, true, holy living.—Golden Censer.

HERE AND THERE A GEM.

—It is much safer to have the devil's war than his peace.—Ram's Horn.

—The sight of the cross makes it no cross to bear the cross.—Joseph Cook.

—Life appears to me too short to be spent in nursing animosity or registering wrongs.—Bronte.

—Let no knowledge satisfy but that which lifts above the world, which makes the world a footstool.—Spurgeon.

—Difficulties are God's errands; and when we are sent upon them, we should esteem it a proof of God's confidence.—Henry Ward Beecher.

—Only believe! Believe that all that God sees to be really for our good he gives us, and that all that he gives us is for our real good.—N. Y. Observer.

—Most people dread far more the social frown which follows the doing of something conventionally wrong than they do the qualms of conscience which follow the doing of something intrinsically wrong.—Herbert Spencer.

—People go to extremes in eating and drinking, recreation and the selection of wearing apparel. Practice moderation in all things. God has given us freedom, but not excess of any kind.—Rev. J. H. Craig.

—There is evil enough in man, God knows! But it is not the mission of every young man and woman to detail and report it all. Keep the atmosphere as pure as possible and fragrant with gentleness and charity.—Dr. John Hall.

—If we cannot love the unlovely there is no God, and all our Christian faith is a cruel, mocking delusion. We are not made for law, but for love. No man who is indifferent to his neighbor has the love of God in his heart.—Rev. B. F. Mills.

God's Country.

There has always been a God since the world began, of one kind or another, and through these ideas of God the nations have advanced in civilizaiton. What we need in this land is to have more of that which was the spirit of our fathers. If this generation could have the realization of the power of God that they had in those days, then we would have a country that would be God's country.—Rev. Oren Root.

THE PUZZLER

No. 136.—Royalty In Anagrams.

1. Cub tore Berr.
2. Six foxes in Gere Park.
3. Swim fair Lulu.
4. Furious apes nose quail.
5. Ho, tho N. Y. C. R. R. offer faun
6. Japs hoot pan beer.
7. For her pluck is dead.
8. Fast Jones scolded Macon.
9. Buzi, start the ale.

No. 137.—Charade.

A product of coniferous trees,
A hardy toiler of the seas;
These make, when joined and matched,
A Russian scratched.
I make this statement wholly on
The authority of Napoleon.

No. 138.—For Young Scholars.

No. 139.—Arithmetical Nuts.

1. What number is that whose half is two more than its third?
2. What number is that whose ninth is three less than its sixth?
3. Four persons—A, B, C and D—divide a sum of money among them. A takes one-half, B one-half of the remainder, C one-half of the sum left and D one-half of the then remainder. There are then $3 left. How much did each receive, and how much was there at the beginning?
4. Divide 96 into four such numbers that the first, multiplied by 3, the second divided by 3, the third increased by 3 and the fourth lessened by 3 may be all equal.

No. 140.—A Civic Enigma.

[50 letters.]

1, 46, 6, 37, 35, 25, 36, 7, 40, 25, a city which contains some of the most imposing buildings on the western continent.

34, 47, 11, 30, 5, 25, 44, 9, a city bequeathed by the Countess Matilda to Pope G

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1896.

SCULPTORS PROTEST.

LIVELY ROW OVER THE DESIGN FOR A SHERMAN STATUE.

Members of the Advisory Commission to Select a Design For the Statue Feel Slighted Because Their Recommendations Were Disregarded.

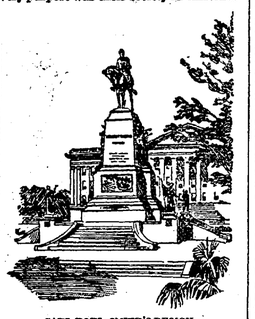
A whole lot of trouble seems to have been stirred up over the equestrian statue of General William T. Sherman which is to be erected in Washington. In fact there has been more talk about this particular statue than was ever caused by any other ever erected in this country. Almost every American sculptor is taking an active part in the row, and a large number of American artists and architects are interested. A good many of them are "hopping mad." About the only individual who seems to be perfectly satisfied is Mr. Carl Rohl-Smith of Chicago. Mr. Smith's design was the one selected.

The row appears to be something more than an ordinary squabble of disappointed sculptors. It has assumed far larger proportions and almost amounts to a matter of national interest.

In the first place, it is to be a very fine and a very expensive statue. It is to cost the sum of $90,000, which has been raised by popular subscription and government appropriation, mainly through the efforts of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee. More than a year ago a commission was appointed and given authority to go ahead and contract for the statue. This monument commission was composed of seven members—Secretary Lamont and Major General Miles, representing the government, and General G. M. Dodge of New York, General J. W. Noble of St. Louis, General D. B. Henderson of Dubuque, Ia.; Colonel Cornelius Cole of Cincinnati, Colonel J. F. Howe of St. Louis and Colonel Augustus Jacobson of Chicago, representing the society.

These gentlemen delighted the sculptors of the country by announcing that their choice of a design would be largely influenced by the advice of a committee whose members they would leave to the selection of the Sculptural society in order that the memorial to be erected to the hero of that famous march to the sea might be one that would meet successfully the most rigid artistic scrutiny. The commission proposed that the advisory committee should first pass judgment on all the designs submitted and from these select the four deemed most worthy of consideration. From the chosen four the commission was to make its decision.

The Sculptural society said that this was the proper way to do the thing. For that very purpose was their society in existence.



CARL ROHL-SMITH'S DESIGN.

They would feel honored and pleased to act as guides to the artistic tastes of the commission. A committee of four was appointed. It consisted of the two eminent sculptors Saint-Gaudens and Olin Warner and the two well known architects Bruce Price and Colonel Post.

All was well thus far. American sculptors were invited to send in their designs for the statue, with the assurance that the merits of the same would be left to a committee that was in every way competent. The sculptors promptly responded. About every man at all prominent in the art went busily to work. It was a prize well worth striving for. Not only would the successful competitor gain a great deal of prestige, but he would be amply recompensed for his work, for of the $90,000 at least $30,000 would be left after materials and labor had been paid for as clear profit. Of course the time required for the completion of such a big monument might be two or three years, but even then he would be well paid.

About 26 designs were sent in. They were worked out in the form of clay models, which were sent to the war department building in Washington, where they were put on exhibition. Then the advisory committee got together at some personal inconvenience, two of the members coming all the way from Europe. After a great deal of deliberation in which the inartistic chaff was sifted from the artistic wheat four designs were selected from which the committee might safely choose.

The fortunate sculptors, who, by the way, were to receive $1,000 each in any event, were Paul M. Bartlett, an American sculptor who has been working in Paris on some large statues for the congressional library; J. Massey Rhind, Charles H. Niehaus and William Ordway Partridge, who designed the Grant statue recently unveiled in Brooklyn. Then the advisory committee stepped aside and left the final decision to the monument commission.

When the commission got to work a step was taken which at once aroused the ire of the advisory commission. Instead of accepting the four designs and choosing one of them the commission dropped out Mr. Partridge's name from the list and substituted that of Carl Rohl-Smith. Mr. Partridge was indignant, of course. So were the members of the advisory committee. But their first indignation was nothing to what it was when a few days later the commission announced that the design submitted by Mr. Smith of Chicago had been selected.

Now the advisory committee members, their friends in the Sculptural society, as well as artists and architects in general, are saying all sorts of things. Associations of artists, sculptors and architects in various large cities have adopted memorials with many long paragraphs headed by "whereases" and "be it resolveds." These have been forwarded to General Dodge, president of the commission, and they protest against the selection, which they denounce as unfair and unbefanded.

They claim that Mr. Smith's design was so inartistic and ridiculous that it was at once rejected by the advisory committee. They characterize the horse upon which he has seated the hero of Atlanta as "soggy" and "wabbly," and they call to their aid whole volumes of critical satire.

HOWARD SPENCE SINCLAIR.

The McDougals and Dolly.

This is the way the McDougals are breaking in their new horse—new to them, as they never owned a horse before, but by its teeth and other signs a 12-year-old at least.

Mrs. McDougal—Whoa, Dolly! Mr. McDougal, you're holding the lines too tight. Whoa, Dolly! The horse is going to run away, I know it is!

Mr. McDougal—I believe I'm driving this horse. Whoa, sir! John, take your hand off the lines. What you and your mother don't know about driving would fill volumes!

Lily McDougal—Pa, don't drive near the electric cars; Dolly's just frightened to death of the cars! Whoa, Dolly—nice Dolly!

John McDougal—You ought to see me drive Dolly alone! Geo whiz! Hold on, pa, there's a brass band coming round the square!

Mrs. McDougal—Let me out! Whoa, Dolly! I always knew something dreadful would happen if we drove that horse. Jump out, children, before there's a runaway! Oh, Mr. McDougal, how can you sit there so calm when you know the danger we're in? Can you hold Dolly until help comes?

Mr. McDougal—Well, now that you're all out I'll see if I can get this animal off a walk. Women and children always scare a horse out of its seven senses. Whoa, Dolly!

The last seen of Mr. McDougal he was leading Dolly by the head as the brass band passed them, while his family stood on the sidewalk, and entreated him not to be killed.—Detroit Free Press.

A NEW CHURCH ARMY

NOVEL METHODS OF EVANGELISM ADOPTED BY THE EPISCOPALIANS.

To Spread the Glad Tidings With Blare of Trumpet and Sound of Drum—Total Abstinence and Rescue Work the Motto of the New Salvationists.

A unique evangelistic movemment has been launched by the staid and dignified Episcopal church by means of which the lowly sinner's attention will be attracted after the methods of the Salvationists. With a blare of trumpets and a rub-a-dub-dub of drums the church proposes to catch the outcast and then press him into the ranks of what is to be known as the United States Church army.

The movement is already well under way, and three regiments have been formed. The first company of the U. S. C. A. was raised in Pittsburg, where the first

HENRY H. HADLEY.

regiment is located. The second regiment was started in Philadelphia, and now a third regiment is being completed in New York. Inside of a year it is expected that the work of organizing the new army will be extended to all the principal cities in the country.

This will add a new feature to the spectacle of urban life. Street parades with music, flying flags and officers in uniform will accompany the advent of the new army. The work will be along the same lines as that done by the Salvation army and the American volunteers. The idea is to give the Episcopal church a closer connection with its numerous missions and to form some bond of unity between the persons rescued from the slums and the regular church members. While it might not be practical to at once take these converts into the church, the church army will be an organization into which they can be received without embarrassment to either the rescuers or the rescued.

The idea is not a new one. In England such an army has existed for years, and the Episcopal church in this country has been for some time debating the question of whether the plan should be adopted here. About a year ago the scheme was practically put into operation in Pittsburg by James K. Bakewell, superintendent of the Brotherhood Rescue mission. It worked so well that Bishop Potter of New York and other high church officials have at last given their approval. Colonel Henry H. Hadley, who has been prominent in the mission work of the Episcopal church for several years, was put at the head of the movement and told to go ahead and build up the army.

The organization will be of a semimilitary character, something on the lines of the English church army, but with the discipline patterned after that employed in our regular army. The officers will wear a uniform of black, with epaulets of a cross shape and gold braid frogs across the breast of the military coat. The uniform of the soldier has not yet been chosen, but the privates will wear some distinguishing attire, perhaps not so noticeable as the blood red sweaters and huge tin badges worn by the Salvationists. The flag that will be carried by the companies of the church army will be the American flag with the place of the stars taken by a white cross on a blue field surrounded by the inscription, "Total abstinence and rescue work."

The officers already chosen are Colonel Henry D. Hadley, general director; Major Samuel Jones of St. Stephen's Rescue mission, Boston, chief of staff; Major Sara Wray, the song evangelist, who has helped Colonel Hadley so much in his work, is to be aid-de-camp; the chief adjutant will be James K. Bakewell, who is also commander of the first regiment, and Alexander H. Lee of Philadelphia, will be field marshal.

Colonel Hadley, who as military director is at the head of the army, is a most interesting man. Ten years ago he was a physical and a moral wreck. He had been a successful lawyer and business man, but his appetite for liquor, contracted when he was in the army, had almost ruined his chances in life as well as nearly destroyed his once magnificent physique. One night he wandered into Jerry McAuley's mission in New York, where his brother was superintendent. He became interested in the service, and before it was finished he had taken the pledge and declared that he had been converted. Several times before he had reformed, but had always fallen back into his old habits. But this time his reformation was complete and lasting. He at once declared his intention of engaging in mission work. He did so and has been at it ever since. His success in making conversions has been remarkable.

During the ten years of rescue work Colonel Hadley has established nearly 50 missions in various cities of the country.

SARA WRAY.

He will now start out and organize these missions into army posts with regular garrisons and officers. He has some novel ideas which he intends to introduce in attracting the attention of the "churchless and Christless." FRANKLIN PRICE.

Not an Acquaintance.

Weary Watkins—What is this here alcohol bill that they are talkin about so much now?

Hungry Higgins—Alcohol Bill? He's a new one on me. I have knowed a dozen or so Whisky Bills in my time, but no Alcohol Bill. One of them Swedes, I guess.—Indianapolis Journal.

Another View.

"Mrs. Dobbs, don't you find that club study rather interferes with housekeeping?"

"Oh, not at all; it helps. I belong to so many clubs that I scarcely ever eat a luncheon at home."—Chicago Record.

An Aboriginal Adventuress.

BY ALFRED R. CALHOUN.

While there is no character in history more authentic and thoroughly vouched for than that of Malintz, yet what her companions among the conquestadores and the ablest Spanish historians have written of her maturer years but intensifies the curiosity to learn more of her early life.

Bernal Diaz Alverado, Las Casas and Padre Olmedo have left us imperishable pictures of this wonderful Indian girl, who

MALINTZ.

became the idol of the Spanish army in Mexico, from Hernando Cortes down, and to whose daring and genius must be attributed the overthrow of that superb Aztec empire in the palace of whose ruler she was once a slave.

The Aztec empire was surrounded by a number of petty kingdoms, which it had reduced to dependencies, and one Spartan-like republic, that of Tlascala, which it had in vain tried to conquer. The kings of Zempoala were elective, and for this reason a close bond existed between Zempoala and the republic of Tlascala.

Soon after his accession to the Aztec throne, about the beginning of the sixteenth century, Montezuma declared war against Zempoala. Perhaps it would be more accurate to say he pushed the war with more vigor, for peace had not been known for a century. In the first great foray, led by Montezuma himself, the Zempoalans were beaten and many taken prisoners, among them Malintz, daughter of the Zempoalan general.

The girl was then about 7 years of age. She was sent to be a slave in the palace of the Aztec emperor, while all the male prisoners, as was the custom, were reserved to be offered up from time to time sacrifices to the sanguinary Aztec deity Moxtli.

Although so young, Malintz never forgot her native language, never ceased to love the land of her birth, nor to hate the Aztecs, the hereditary foes of her people.

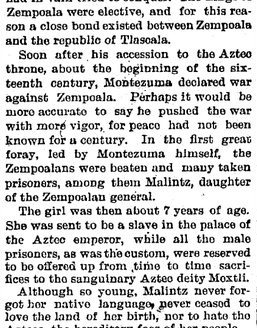
At this time the Aztecs, save in the use of steel and the arts of war, were superior in civilization to the white race destined to become their conquerors and destroyers.

In a city of magnificent palaces, surrounded by crystal lakes, studded with countless floating islands, many of them carrying happy villages, the occupants growers of fruit and flowers, in a climate where, in the language of Prescott, "fruit and flower and bright plumaged birds in one unbroken circle chased each other round the stormless year," Malintz, the Zempoalan star, grew to womanhood.

Intellectual as she was graceful and beautiful, the slave girl soon acquired not only the speech, but much of the rare bearing and the exquisite art of her masters. Malintz became skilled in changing shells and feathers into flowers. Among all the slaves of the royal palaces she was the most exquisite dancer. In addition she became an actress and was famed while yet a child for her skill in reciting the warlike traditions and love stories of the Aztecs and in singing the fine metrical ballads no voice so delighted the ears of the solemn emperor—Montezuma means "stern master"—as that of the slave girl, Malintz.

In a court quite as cultured as any in Europe at the time the slave girl, Malintz, daughter of a chief subsequently slain in battle, rose to such eminence as to excite the love of the emperor and to stir the jealousy of Guatolain, his chief wife and queen.

Solis reasons, and with a great show of truth, that while the queen was jealous of the beautiful slave, she still liked her and



MONTEZUMA.

planned her escape, with that of a young kinsman who had been recently captured, and who, like all Aztec war prisoners, had been doomed to have his heart cut out on the red altars of Mextli, where the fires ever burned on the summit of the great pyramidal teocalli, or temple.

But one point is very certain—Malintz made her escape. There were no horses in Mexico then, no beasts of burden, indeed, and no roads beyond the empire's confines, save the tortuous war trails, but she reached her own people on the coast of Yucatan and was welcomed as her heroic father would have been had he risen from the grave.

Although it was but little more than two decades since the little fleet of Columbus had discovered the new world, news of the white man's coming "in floating houses" had spread in Mexico from the hot coast lands to the plateaus of the continental divide, and the people, oppressed by the powerful and cultured Aztecs, believed—how erroneously we now know—that the gods would send these white men to be their deliverers.

Soon after reaching her own people a Spanish ship was wrecked on the coast, and some five of the crew were saved and treated as friends. From these sailors Malintz learned Spanish—learned it with a facility that amazed her instructors—and the knowledge thus gained eventually proved to be of more value to that magnificent adventurer, Hernando Cortes, than all his ships, horses and steel clad warriors.

It was an age of sublime daring and magnificent adventure, and Spain, then in the zenith of her power and heroic virility, stood in the world's forefront. The discovery of the new world had intoxicated the whole Iberian peninsula, and the barbarous daring developed in destroying the Moorish invader was turned to the pursuit of a fabulous El Dorado in the land of the red man.

Among these adventurous spirits, in daring, intellect and adaptibility to circumstances Hernando Cortes, then in his thirty-fifth year, stood easily first. He appeared in 1519 on the coast of Yucatan in command of a fleet, which he had virtually stolen from the command of another.

At Cazumel the fleet landed. Cortes was on his way to the kingdom of Mexico, stories of whose wealth and grandeur had already excited the cupidity of Charles V. Here he met Malintz, a beautiful woman who knew Spanish and Aztec, and so great was his joy at the discovery that he regarded it as a special favor of Providence, and Padre Olmedo, the chaplain of the fleet, celebrated the discovery by a special mass.

And now the brave and brilliant Malintz showed herself to be a born patriot and adventurer—the qualities are often found united. She hated the Aztecs with a hatred that seemed foreign to a nature in many respects so noble. She fell in love with Cortes, who was one of the handsomest men of his day, and, like all the cavaliers of the time, unrestrained by the marriage pledge.

Shrewd soldier that he was, Cortes was quick to see that the presence of Malintz was essential to the success of his expedition. He was prepared to carry her off by force; but, to his delight, she decided to accompany him as soon as he made the offer.

From this time on Malintz was the common law wife, as we would call it now, of Don Hernando Cortes.

It was under her directions that the fleet sailed south to the place now known

HERNANDO DE CORTES.

as Vera Cruz, and which Cortes named "Villa Rica de la Vera Cruz," or the right city of the true cross.

It is doubtful if Malintz ever understood even the rudiments of what we call Christianity. She was so liberal as to religion that when Padre Olmedo proposed to baptize her she laughingly consented and was thenceforth known to the Spaniards by the name Mariana, but a mountain in Mexico still honors her native name, which in some states of Mexico is pronounced "Malinche."

Cortes confided to Malintz, who was now his constant companion and adviser, that he was an outlaw, having stolen the expedition from another, and that if he did not do something to restore the confidence of the Spanish emperor he could never again see his native land, unless he should be taken there to give up his life to the law.

"Add Mexico to his possessions, and he will not only forgive you, but should agree to make you a sharer of his throne. But," Malintz is represented to have said, "why not ignore this distant ruler, hold Mexico for your own and, with me for your queen, we can defy the world, for Zempoala and Hascala will join us."

Splendid as were the courage, forethought and ambition of Hernando Cortes, they paled and became puerile in the presence of the audacious plans of this native woman.

When Montezuma sent an embassy to Vera Cruz, laden with presents of gold and jewels, and the request that the white men should depart, Malintz became at once the intermediary and interpreter, and Cortes more than ever relied upon her power and his need of her.

When, after the departure of the embassy, messengers came from Havana to arrest Cortes as a rebel, and when his followers, frightened by the covert threats of the Aztecs, were in open rebellion, it was Malintz who saw the key to the position and eloquently urged it on the chief and his officers.

"So long as there are ships out there," she said, pointing to the roadway where the vessels were at anchor, "so long your weak followers will yearn for their native land, because they see a way to return. Destroy the ships at once. Make this Olid and the people who came from Cuba to arrest you not captives, but sharers in your glory, and all will be well. Scatter the gold and jewels among the common men, telling them the valley of Mexico is full of such things, then press on and force Montezuma to receive you."

"The Holy Virgin speaks through the lips of Mariana!" shouted sturdy Padre Olmedo.

Bernal Diaz, Alvarado and Gomez drew their cross hilted swords, and, dropping on their knees before Cortes, kissed the blades and cried:

"God sent her to us, and he wills it!"

That night the fleet was fired amid the fearful groans of many and the wild cheers of some.

History has few more brilliant records than that that tells of the march of Cortes to Mexico by way of the republic of Tlascala. This republic, through the pleading of Malintz, became an ally of Cortes, and his band of a few score was increased by a splendid fighting force of over 20,000 men.

Montezuma had planned to destroy the white men when they reached the mountain curtain that walls in the valley of the capital to the east, but he changed his mind when he learned that Cortes had the men of Tlascala at his back and the forces of Zempoala in reserve.

It would take a book, and one with greater possibilities of dramatic interest and thrilling description could not be written, to outline the brilliant exploits and incomparable judgment of Malintz.

She fled from Mexico a slave. She returned to be received as an equal of the queen.

Through her all negotiations were carried on. Through her the conspiracy to destroy Cortes was averted, and to her wisdom and daring that historic "night of horrors" was changed to a day of glorious victory.

Malintz avenged the death of her father by the overthrow of the Aztec empire and the cruel death of its able ruler. Not even Montezuma's name stands higher in Mexican history than hers, and today the proudest nobles of Spain feel their pride strengthened by the fact that they are descended from Malintz, the slave girl of Zempoala.

Making Everything Harmonious.

Widow—I have come, sir, to select a coffin for my husband. Can you tell me what would be the most suitable kind?

Undertaker—What was his business, madam?

Widow—He was a pugilist.

Undertaker—Um — er — why, boxwood, madam, boxwood by all means. —Washington Times.

No Insurance.

Mother—Why are you home so early?

Son—Fire at the store.

M.—Oh, Willie, were you in any danger?

S.—I should say so. I was the one that got the fire.—Up to Date.

Within the Law.

Inspector—Look here, Mixer, that man who went out just now had had a drop too much.

Barkeep—Well, he didn't get the drop on me!—New York Press.

Between Friends.

"I say, you have not brought me back my umbrella. I lent it to you more than a week ago."

"I know; but it has been raining ever since."—Gaulois.

FASHIONS OF NEW YORK

Some Courageous Innovations In the Dressmaker's Art.

TRIMMINGS ARE LAVISHLY USED.

Plain Skirts and Fancy Waists Prevail—A Neat and Serviceable False Front—The New Wraps and Mantles—Attractive Bodices—Various Novelties.

[Copyright, 1896, by American Press Association.]

During the past week there has been absolutely nothing new in materials shown in New York, but there are any number of new styles of combining those on hand into new and beautiful garments. The modistes and designers are more courageous than ever in the putting together of materials of different warps, textures and colors, and the effects are always showy and dressy. Very few new costumes or separate garments are remarkable for their neat and refined appearance this season. Even the new traveling suits are being trimmed quite lavishly and made with a view to a fascinating appearance rather than rigid utility. The trimming generally makes or mars the costume, but this season almost everything goes. If you take 100 dresses in line, you will not find two precisely alike. Skirts may be cut from the same piece of silk; but, though skirts resemble each other like peas, the waists are so different that the whole gown is one, alone and only.

I was shown a very useful and I believe rather new idea today in an apple green alpaca, very fine and glossy. The skirt was plain and entirely without trimming, fitting the hips closely and hanging full in the back. There was a blouse waist of the same laid in knife plaits, except for three inches in front. The plait came there, with a round dozen of frosted silver buttons down the center. On each side of this plait was a puff of silk mull very full and about two inches wide. The neck was finished with a small stock, with points of lace overlapping each other at the top, and there were shoulder pieces of lace lying out over the sleeves. These were rather full gigot shapes, with the lower parts laid in horizontal plaits. This was one bodice.

There was another, intended for afternoon teas or other social functions where an ornamental jacket is in place. This was a close fitting jacket of the alpaca, with a frill of ten inch lace round the bottom. The sleeves were elbow puffs with lace frills. At the neck there was a full puff of silk mull ending in a double jabot of the lace that reached to the bottom. There were four revers, very large and very sharply pointed, cut from chency silk in such a manner that the design filled the revers as if made on purpose for it. The ground of the silk was the faintest possible pink, and the flowers in shades of red and green. This was not all, for there was besides a queer and quaint looking wrap to wear with it at any outdoor function where a very dressy effect was desired, like garden parties, the carriage on the afternoon promenade and also for visiting. This wrap was made of plaited alpaca, the plaits laid from neck to waist line, where it ended like a very short box coat. The plaits were loose at the bottom, which caused the garment to stand out widely at the waist. The sleeves were elbow puffs of the alpaca, with deep accordion plaited frills of silk mull of the same shade as the alpaca. Around the sleeves there was a rose plaited pinking of taffeta of the same shade. Over the shoulders there was a cape collar of beaded black lace sewed upon taffeta and edged by an accordion plaited frill of the mull. The neck was finished with a full frill of the apple green mull with windmill bows set all around the neck just below the collar. This idea of having the two bodices and the short wrap all of the same stuff and interchangeable is a good one, but the owner must take very precious care of her skirt to make it bear the strain of three waists, and if she wants to wear apple green she must be a blond of the purest type.

Money and labor saving devices are always in demand and particularly so for women's wear, principally because they have to wear so much. There is something new in that line, and that is a sort of false front in the shape of an exaggerated stole collar. This is made of delicate and soft Japanese crape in a shade of ecru that harmonizes with almost everything. The collar is wide and embroidered in a dainty dresden design with tiny flowers in delicate colors. The fronts are gathered at the neck and are fastened together at the waist line and fall to the edge of the skirt. At the waist line there are bows of ribbon to match, with long ends, one on each side, and the collar and sides are bordered with ecru lace, which is also put around the neck over the crape, forming a medici collar. This stole arrangement is to be worn over any plain gown, and by fastening the neck and the two side bows it apparently becomes a part of the gown and transforms it into a rich and elegant tea gown. This could be made of almost any silk or crape or lace or even of white or very light cashmere. The width of the front is 20 inches at the bottom and 8 at the waist line. One width of crape or silk is sufficient unless very narrow. In lace it would be very graceful.

Very many of the wraps and mantles have long, stole shaped fronts, and many more have revers or fancy pelerine capuchins. Rose plaitings of lace or pinked or bias fringed silk are favorite trimmings for the short wraps, and, in fact, for almost everything. The silk is cut on the true bias and the edges fringed out, and it is then plaited up. It requires exactly four times as much in length as the plaiting will be when finished, but it is very pretty and soft when done. I noticed a wrap where there was a row of close reversed plaiting around it. This is as "old as the hills," yet as new as the early leaves upon the trees, for all fashion seems perennial. Another wrap was extremely rich, being made of purple velvet overlaid with heavy medallions of venetian point in a deep cream tint. There was a simulated capuchin of pale lilac faille cut with points on the shoulders. Above this was a puffed yoke of dotted lilac tulle with a flaring, slashed collar of the light faille. In front there were loops and ends of the doubled faille edged with a frill of dotted tulle.

Among the new designs in waists one finds that three out of every five have distinct and prominent points of resemblance to the Louis XV and Louis XVI styles. One to wear with a skirt of royal purple grosgrain was of a delicate cheney design in lilac and green tints. It was open in front over a white armure vest with tiny pockets and pearl buttons. There was a kerchief of white mull tied in a knot on the breast. The revers were faced back with the white armure and embroidered in elegant pompadour design in faint colored tints. The fronts of the basque were sharply pointed and the rest flisted very full. The gigot, sleeves had neat upturned cuffs of the white, embroidered to match the revers.

Another basque in Louis XV style had simply a point back and front and loops of ribbon set under in turret slashes. This was of taffeta of the beautiful new blue in two or three shades. The skirt was untrimmed. The basque was left open about two inches, or appeared to be so, and a band of the same light blue ribbon was drawn down and looped at the waist. Two other loops were placed at the sides of this. The shoulders extended out over the sleeves and were finished with loops of ribbon like those on the bottom of the basque. The trimming was very simple, but effective.

A beautiful challie gown in cream ground with large clusters of wild roses as pattern was very stylish and yet quite simple. There was a ruffle eight inches deep set on with a Spanish heading ball around the bottom. The waist was of the challie, with two old time revers with four jeweled buttons. The sleeves, vest front and epaulette collar were all of rough crepon in cream color. A donkey ear bow held by a fancy buckle was set across the bust. The crepon vest front opened slightly at the bottom to show a narrow point of pale pink faille like another vest. This is small and might easily be ignored or omitted, but it is, after all, the right thing in the right place. There are other bodices and basques where there is nothing to remind one of any of the Louis except the little flat loops of ribbon standing out from the collar, while the rest of the corsage is made up of a swiss draped belt and plain under portion with draped pieces somewhat like beetelles on the shoulders. The sleeves are in three puffs and plain forearms of the material. This was a sort of light poplin in tan. There were two bars of cream Russian embroidery laid across the bust from one brotelle to the other.

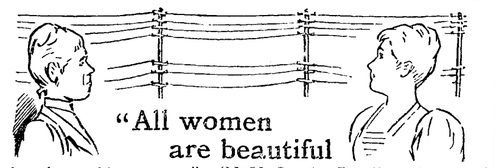
Among the hundreds of other things I noticed a new fancy for a young lady. There was a plaited linen batiste bodice shaped like a plain blouse. This was to be worn with the comfort piece outside the dress with a ribbon belt in a rich old gold satin. Over this batiste bodice there was a figaro effect in light brown silk drawn up to the bust line where it finishes under a knot. A bertha collar of old gold satin embroidered with bronze and amber beads falls over the shoulders. The sleeves were puffed above the elbow and had cuffs at the wrist of the shade of silk in the figaro. The skirt was of taffeta, as were the sleeves, and the collar was a rich tan.

Among some of the minor matters I might mention the new fancy for sewing narrow lace or embroidery down the side seams of many wash dresses. The same embroidery may show here and there on the corsage and sleeves, or it may not. It looks light and pretty, anyhow. And another odd but pretty fancy is the swiss bodice. This may be of anything, though it is handsomer in black velvet than anything else. They are left open a little toward the top and are sometimes laced with black cord and are sometimes left open, the vacancy being filled in with something in form of a vest. Almost any dress is made ornate with one of these velvet bodice belts.

I see quite a number of taffeta silk dress patterns with designs of flowers and foliage printed upon the silk in such a way that when it is made up the pattern is brought down the two front side breadths and around the bottom, the heaviest part of the design being in the corners and then tapering to a trailing vine at the top.

MATE LEROY.

NEW STYLES IN BODICES.



"All women are beautiful

—in telegraphic reports." (N. Y. Sun.) So all washing and cleaning is easy, quick and safe—if you believe what the peddlers and some grocers tell you about certain washing powders. Now, you can test the ease and the quickness very soon. But the safety—that is another thing. You can't prove that to yourself without a long, and perhaps expensive and disastrous, trial.

Better stick to the first-made, never-changing, best-known washing-compound—Pearline. Almost any woman can prove to you the safety of Pearline. And nothing that can be, and has been, thus proved will do all your washing and cleaning so easily, so quickly, and so economically.

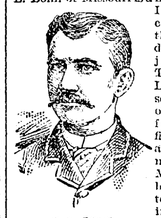
Send it Back Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—*send it back.* 501 JAMES PYLE, New York.

SECRET SOCIETIES

UNITED WORKMEN.

A Laborer In the Missouri Jurisdiction. Chips From the Workshop.

Deputy Grand Master Workman Frank L. Bohn of Missouri is a native of Decatur, Ills., and has recently passed his thirty-third birthday. Bro. Bohn joined Water Tower lodge, St. Louis, in 1884 and served in various offices, including four years as financier, eventually becoming master workman. Mr. Bohn has been deputy for ten years and has initiated more members than any other member in the state. His territory embraces 20 counties, which contain 64 lodges, with a membership of 2,200. In future Mr. Bohn will devote his entire time to the order.



F. L. BOHN.

During the first week in May 171 applications were received at the Massachusetts grand lodge office.

The death rate of the entire order for the year 1895, as shown by the official figures, was 10.48 to each 1,000 members.

Members in good standing April 1, 358,484.

Net gain in membership in March, 3,476.

There were six suicides in Michigan in April out of a total of 31 deaths. In the same list three were reported killed by accident.

Bro. H. A. Tanner, who at one time was an organizer in Pennsylvania, is now employed by the Georgia jurisdiciton.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Success of the Minneapolis Encampment Assured—Spear Points.

The all absorbing topic in Pythian circles in Minnesota and the northwest, and among the people generally in Minneapolis, is the reunion and encampment which it has been officially decided to hold in Minneapolis the first week in September. Since the supreme chancellor and the major general have sanctioned the movement and expressed the hope that sister domains will unite with Minnesota and make the demonstration a grand and imposing success, there has been no doubt of the result. Local entertainment will be provided as originally planned for the supreme encampment.

Boston lodge has appointed a committee to organize a rank team.

With the advent of the board of control the endowment rank has secured the support of the membership at large.

Wisconsin lodges will erect a monument to the memory of Past Supreme Chancellor Shaw.

Wisconsin Pythians called off their state encampment of the U. R. and will go to Minneapolis the first week in September.

Chosen Friends.

Over 500 members were added to the order in April, and a larger increase in a progressive ratio will be had every month this year. The new equalization plan and one assessment a month is doing the business.

With only one assessment per month for the balance of this year the order of Chosen Friends will begin to attract some attention from members of the fraternities that pay heavy assessments on the old time plans.

Jefferson council of St. Louis has a by-law of its own whereby, on the death of a member of the council, a funeral benefit of $50 is paid to the surviving husband or wife.

Dr. Remy J. Stoffel has been appointed supervising medical examiner of the order for Missouri and the western states.

Chosen Friends of Illinois are experiencing much prosperity.

Red Men.

The great incohonee estimates the gain in membership of the order this great sun at about 11,000.

Appalacha tribe of Atlanta won the $100 prize offered by the great council of Georgia for the team that would present the adoption degree in the best manner.

There are 5,948 Red Men in Ohio, a gain of 184 over last great sun.

The receipts of the order in Pennsylvania the past great sun, $297,022; present membership, 32,410, a gain of 2,165 over last report.

The membership of the order in Georgia is about 6,000. D. P. Dozier is now great sachem and E. Payne great keeper of records.

National Provident Union.

Plymouth Rock council, New York city, is composed entirely of women.

United States council, No. 1, of Brooklyn, the pioneer council of the National Provident union, has always had a great influence on the destinies of the organization, both from its large membership, which far surpasses any other council of the order and from the fact that it has within its ranks a number of citizens of high ability, who have taken a leading part in the public affairs of the union. At the present time the president of the union, the secretary of the treasury and the surgeon general are all citizens of No. 1.

Foresters of America.

The grand secretary's report shows the membership in Connecticut to be 10,976, a gain of 2,057 during the year. There are 104 lodges, a gain of 17 since the last report.

There are in the jurisdiction of California 147 subordinate courts, with a total membership of 13,750, a gain of 11 courts and 353 charter members.

New England Order of Protection.

The order made a net gain of 2,446 last year.

Last year there were 116 deaths, on which $234,000 was paid in benefits.

The supreme lodge enlarged the powers of the supreme warden in the matter of issuing dispensations.

Free Sons of Israel.

The Jewish Order of Free Sons of Israel has a reserve fund of $700,000. During the 48 years of its existence it has paid to widows and orphans and for benefits, endowments and other charities nearly $5,000,000.

MASONIC.

Growth of Masonry In England—Chips From Various Quarries.

In 1874 there were 1,514 lodges on the roll of the grand lodge of England, and at the close of 1895 the number was 2,590, showing that 1,076 warrants had been granted by the present grand master, the Prince of Wales. All branches of Masonry have been fostered by the Prince of Wales, and the benevolent institutions have grown in importance and usefulness during his term of service. He has given much personal attention to the affairs of the grand lodge and has merited the loyal devotion he receives.

Hugh R. Chaplin is now grand master of the Royal and Select Masters of Maine and Stephen Berry grand recorder.

A grand chapter of the Order of the Eastern Star was recently instituted in the District of Columbia.

The custom of placing the national flag in Masonic halls has become popular in Missouri.

There is no power in any grand master to make a Mason at sight, and every one who has assumed to do so within the last quarter century has been severely condemned.

The grand lodge of New Jersey prohibits the use of robes or costumes in conferring the degrees of symbolic Masonry.

The Illinois Freemason says, "Once for all let it be said that there are no books from which the standard work in Illinois can be learned."

The most universal ritual is that of the Scottish Rite, which exists in all countries.

The late Margaret Cotton of New York, who was a member of the Eastern Star, left $25,000 to the Masonic home at Utica.

ODD FELLOWS.

Biennial Sessions of the Sovereign Grand Lodge—Linklets.

There seems to be a growing sentiment in favor of biennial sessions of the sovereign grand lodge. This feeling is the result of a constantly decreasing treasury and the high price of supplies, both a necessity growing out of the expensive annual sessions.—Odd Fellows' Herald.

Its growth of the Patriarchal degree has been steady and now numbers 58 grand encampments, 2,000 subordinate encampments, with 155,000 members.

Do not let the heat of summer be an excuse for poor work and poorer returns at the close of the term.

Go in the encampment and acquire a knowledge of all the grand principles which form the foundation of the order.

There are four degrees in the subordinate lodge—initiatory, first, second and third.

A lodge cannot omit a regular meeting except upon certain days provided by law.

A member who has been dropped for a number of years cannot make his record continuous by paying all dues and assessments that have accrued during his absence.

To best serve Odd Fellowship and humanity is to do present simple duties.

An officer of a lodge cannot be installed by proxy.

Royal Arcanum.

Many members believe that the present law relating to the reinstallment of suspended members is unwise and acts as a barrier.

The present revenues of the supreme council are in excess of its needs, and wisdom suggests curtailment.

It seems to be a rather poor policy to blackball good, healthy risks for purely personal reasons.

An orators' association has been formed in Brooklyn, we learn, with the object of improving and yet making less expensive the councils' entertainments.

New Jersey made a net gain of 1,828 for last year, 500 of which were made in March.

It may not be generally known to our membership that ex-President Harrison is a member of the Royal Arcanum, as well as Chief Justice Fuller of the supreme court of the United States.

B'nai B'rith.

The grand lodge has changed the special assessment laws so that endowment members from 21 to 30 years of age, inclusive, will pay $12; 41 to 50, $20; 51 years and upward, $24. The object of the change is to create a fund so that reserve endowment will not have to be touched in paying policies.

The salary of the secretary has been raised from $1,500 to $1,800 on account of extra work that will be incurred by the new law, which will take effect Jan. 1 next.

Solomon S. Kiser of Indianapolis, is now president, and Victor Abraham of Cincinnati, secretary of the district grand lodge, comprising Ohio, Indiana, Missouri, Colorado and New Mexico.

Knights of Malta.

The membership of the Ancient and Illustrious Order Knights of Malta in Pennsylvania is about 9,000.

The eight hundred and forty-eighth anniversary of the order occurs on St. John's day next, June 24, and will be celebrated by the order in the various states in which the order has a footing.

The next annual convocation of the supreme commandery of the continent of America will be held in Brooklyn, commencing Tuesday, Oct. 13.

The marvelous history, beautiful ritual and lofty principles of the Order of Malta have attracted and will continue to attract men of highest character to enlist under its standard.

Knights of the Golden Eagle.

St. Mary's commandery of Altoona won the first prize in the competitive drill at the meeting of the grand castle of Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Lottie Turner is now grand templar of the Ladies of the Golden Eagle of Pennsylvania and Mrs. J. Y. Walters grand guardian of records.

There are 80 temples of the Ladies of the Golden Eagle in Pennsylvania, a gain of 15 over last year.

Knights and Ladies of Honor.

The grand officers' reports show a total membership of 7,110 in New Jersey, which makes the jurisdiction rank third in the United States in membership.

Dr. Witherell passed 666 applications in April and rejected 61.

United Friends.

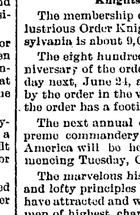
The increase in membership of the order is phenomenal.

Grand Councilor Warren Marcus of New York has visited 140 councils since last September and has found almost all in a flourishing condition.

Sunday Excursion Via the Pennsylvania.

The Pennsylvania company will sell Sunday excursion tickets to Valparaiso and Chicago, commencing May 24, at one fare for the round trip. Tickets good returning on date of sale. 20tf

CATARRH



DIRECTIONS.

Apply

Beware Of the Knife.

Mr. Lincoln Nelson, of Marshfield, Mo., writes: "For six years I have been a sufferer from a scrofulous affection of the glands of my neck, and all efforts of physicians in Washington, D. C., Springfield, Ill., and St. Louis failed to reduce the enlargement. After six months' constant treatment here, my physician urged me to submit to a removal of the gland. At this critical moment a friend recommended S.S.S., and laying aside a deep-rooted prejudice against all patent medicines, I began its use. Before I had used one bottle the enlargement began to disappear, and now it is entirely gone, though I am not through with my second bottle yet. Had I only used your S.S.S. long ago, I would have escaped years of misery and saved over $150."

This experience is like that of all who suffer with deep-seated blood troubles. The doctors can do no good, and even their resorts to the knife prove either fruitless or fatal. S.S.S. is the only real blood remedy; it gets at the root of the disease and forces it out permanently.

S.S.S. (*guaranteed purely vegetable*)

A Real Blood Remedy.

is a blood remedy for real blood troubles; it cures the most obstinate cases of Scrofula, Eczema, Cancer, Rheumatism, etc., which other so-called blood remedies fail to touch. S.S.S. gets at the root of the disease and forces it out permanently. Valuable books will be sent free to any address by the Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

SSS

"Brain food for Tired People"

is what an eminent clergyman calls Dr. Humphreys' No. 24—A Homeopathic Tonic for

Brain Fag; General Debility; all forms of Physical and Nervous Weakness, arising from Mental Strain, Business Anxiety, Care, or Worry, Overwork or Emotional Excitement; or from loss of blood, or of sleep. If there is Indigestion alternate with No. 10, the famous Specific for

Dyspepsia; indigestion; weak stomach; bad taste, coated tongue, offensive breath, loss of appetite.

The use of No 24 and No. 10 will build up the most depleted system and restore the brain's activity.

"77" FOR ROSE COLD.

Homeopathic Book mailed free.

Sold by druggists, or sent prepaid upon receipt of price, flask $1, trial 25c. Humphreys' Medicine Company, 111 William St., New York. Be sure to get

HUMPHREYS'

REMARKABLE TESTIMONY

IN THE

COURTS OF LOUISIANA

OF EMINENT PHYSICIANS AS TO THE CURATIVE EFFECTS OF A WONDERFUL

Mississippi Mineral Spring.

(From the Hartford, Conn., Times.)

In an action of law recently instituted by the Stafford Mineral Springs and Hotel Company, limited, of New Orleans, who also have a depot at 239 Broadway, New York, and whose Springs are near Vossburg, Miss., the suit is against E. J. Hart & Co., wholesale druggists of New Orleans. Deposition regarding the character and medicinal value of the Stafford Mineral Spring Water was taken by order of the Civil District Court in the parish of Orleans, State of Louisiana, of a number of leading physicians of New York, Brooklyn and New Orleans, and elsewhere, which depositions were supplemented by the testimony of numerous physicians in open court at the trial of the case.

Among the physicians testifying as to the curative effects of the water in **Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Cystitis,** and other **Kidney, Bladder,** and **Stomach troubles** were:

Dr. Edward Bradley of New York, formerly demonstrator of anatomy, New York Medical College; Dr. Frank E. Miller of New York; Dr. Job Forbin, medical director, United States Navy, Brooklyn; Dr. L. B. Elliot, professor of the theory and practice of medicine, Tulane University, New Orleans; Professor Meer, State Chemist, of Louisiana; Dr. Wm. E. Brickell of New Orleans, and a host of other physicians.

There is no record of any testimony so strong and positive in its nature having ever been given under oath by any physicians in the history of medicine.

It is impossible to ignor the fact that this testimony is that of honorable, dignified, and eminent members of the medical profession. To ignor it is to deny the truth, a dangerous thing to do.

This water is for sale by all druggists.

Send for free Pamphlets. Department I.

They will astound and convince the most skeptical.

STAFFORD MINERAL SPRINGS & HOTEL CO, LTD.,
NEW ORLEANS, LA.

A Wedding Gift

can never assume a more pleasing form than that of the far-famed

Gorham Silver

Not only beautiful as a work of Art, but because of its Sterling quality, a symbol, always, of Sincerity.

Too good for Dry Goods Stores—Jewelers only.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided for our breakfast and supper a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & CO., Ltd., Homœopathic Chemists.
London, England.

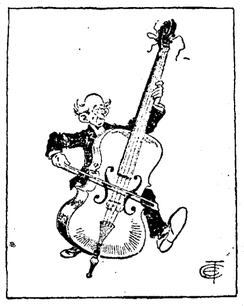
$50 to $50,000 to loan on farm and city property or personal security.

The J. F. SCHELL Loan and Investment Co.,
24-25-26-27 Pixley Block.
Fe-t Wayne, Ind.
Telephone 485.

FOR RENT—Nine room house, corner Taber and Calhoun streets; bath room and electric light; rent reasonable to the right party. Address, "C," care Sentinel. 11tf

A QUEER WORLD.

1—Why is it that a big man like this always plays a little cornet—



2—and a little fellow like this plays a base viol?

WANT DEPARTMENT.

"A good opening for a small boy."

SHOPMEN'S EXCURSION.

Rome City Crowded as She Never Was Before.

Over 4,000 Men, Women and Children Swarming Over the Beautiful Parks and Waters.

Rome City, Ind., June 20.—Island Park and the adjacent grounds and waters are veritable bee hives today. humanity fairly swarming there. Every boat is in use, gliding hither and thither over the placid bosom of Sylvan lake, or quietly moored in some shady spot as the amateur boatman takes a breathing spell; every seat, nook and corner of the commodious park has an occupant, and happy, merry shouts and laughter abound on every hand It is the largest and best natured crowd ever assembled here, being variously estimated at from 4 000 to 8,000 people.

They are the Pennsylvania shopmen, their families and friends out on their annual excursion and picnic. The party came here in three sections, each train having twenty coaches and each coach having all the occupants it could seat. The engines are decorated in the most artistic and beautiful manner On either side a row of small flags extends from the cab to the front of the smoke box and along the sides of the cab and the tank are festoons of American colors, arranged in the most pleasing manner. Resting upon the pilot and nearly covering the boiler head is a large keystone, built of the same patriotic material and framed by a rope of evergreen branches. Across its face are printed in large letters the words "Pennsylvania Company."

Owing to the sad accident near Kendallville, by which two of the excursionists were killed, the particulars of which are sent you, the trains were late in arriving here. The accident cast a gloom on all the party.

Arriving at the depot the excursionists soon scattered, some taking to the boats and others going directly into the groves, where they selected a "camping" place, swung hammocks and prepared to make themselves comfortable and happy, as best suited their individual tastes.

Later came the athletic and aquatic sports, the ball game, platform dancing, etc., as announced in the posters advertising the excursion, the result of which will be given in these columns Monday.

Taken as a whole this, the ninth annual excursion of the Pennsylvania shopmen, is far ahead of all predecessors, both in a numerical and social way, and its success is due to the labors of the various committees, the personnel of which are here appended:

General—T. J. Rodabaugh. P. F. Smith, James A. Graham, Hugh Hogan, O. E Bradway, Daniel Hurley. P. J Scheid, G. A. Szink, R. H. Harrison, M. W. Kemp, Frank Fox, Willism Night, S. C. Henderson and Daniel Petgen.

Transportation—P. F. Smith, J. H. Fry, S. C. Henderson, G A. Szink and Benjamin Armack.

Grounds—O. E Bradway, J. H. Fry, Enoch Cox, J. A. Graham and Hugh Hogan.

Finance—Enoch Cox, J. A. Graham, J. H. Hobrock, P. J. Scheid and C. P. Cherry.

Music—P. F Smith, Daniel Petgen Daniel Hurley, George Schmoll and C. H. Bowman.

Entertainment—J. A. Graham, J. H. Fry, Enock Cox, M. W. Kemp, O. E Bradway and R H. Harrison.

Decorations—M. W. Kemp C. Burchard, C. H. Bowman, P. J. Scheid, Frank Fox, J. R Kretsinger and Oscar Judy.

Badges—Enoch Cox, C. H. Bowman, William Knight and George Schmoll.

Floor Managers—R H. Harrison, Daniel Petgen, Daniel Hurley, J. H. Hanley, S. C Murphy and Frank Doriot.

IN CHARGE OF TRAINS

First Train—J. A. Graham, Hugh Hogan, Enoch Cox, J. H. Hobrock, P. F. Smith, S. C. Henderson, C H Bowman, M. W Kemp and Frank Doriot.

Second Train—J. H. Fry, P. J. Scheid, C. P. Cherry, Daniel Petgen, George Schmoll, E. J. Armack J. H. Hanley, Daniel Hurley and J. R. Kretsinger.

Third Train—O. E Bradway, Frank Fox, G A. Szink, William Knight, O. B Judy, C. Burchard, S. C. Murphy and R H. Harrison.

BAGGAGE COMMITTEE

First Train—H. Pohl and Frank Scheid.

Second Train—William Hayes and James Donahue.

Third Train—Frederick Conrady and Peter Juuk.

TRAIN CREWS

First Section — Conductor Miller, Engineer Ike Clem and Fireman Thomas Church; engine 301.

Second Section — Conductor Mathews, Engineer Lopshire and Fireman L. Stonehouse; engine 303.

Third Section — Conductor Hayes, Engineer J. Abbercrombe and Fireman W. Keeley; engine 320.

THE ADVISORY BOARD

The advisory committee of the voluntary relief department of the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburg selected for the ensuing year are:

Charles H. Avery—Eastern and Toledo divisions.

P. Duffy—Erie, Ashtabula and Cleveland and Pittsburg divisions.

W. E Davis—Western division.

H. Whitcomb—Pittsburg division.

J. W. Finfrock—Indianapolis, Richmond and Cincinnati divisions.

Robert Green—Chicago, Louisville and Indianapolis and Vincennes divisions.

For the several members of the committee a total of 11,979 votes were cast.

BRIEF MENTION.

John S. Lee, Nickel Plate fireman, is off duty on account of sickness.

Night Chief Train Dispatcher J. T. Callahan, of the Nickel Plate, has recovered from a short indisposition.

The Vandalia expects to receive next week some of the new locomotives the Pittsburg Locomotive works are building for this company.

The headquarters of Nickel Plate Brakeman F. Shuler have been temporarily transferred from this city to Bellevue. He made the change yesterday.

Machinist William Lerch and his wife, of 353 East Wayne street, left over the Wabash this morning for Indianapolis where they will be the guests of relatives ten days.

It has cost in the Western Passenger association nearly $25,000 to redeem the mileage books which were in the hands of the scalpers or held by persons not original purchasers

The next excursion in which the shopmen are particularly interested will be that of the machinists' union Rome City June 27, just one week from today. It will be liberally patronized, if indications point in the right direction.

A northern Indiana man has invented and patented a bathing car for railways. The car has a double row of little rooms running from one end to the other on either side of the aisle. Each room has a bath tub, and can be closed by a sliding door, so that the strictest privacy is secured.

Horace Tucker has been appointed traffic manager of the Chicago, Hammond and Western railway, a newly incorporated company organized to build a belt line around Chicago between the present inner and outer belt lines Mr. Tucker was for fifteen years general freight agent of the Illinois Central.

A mysterious survey of a railway line from the southwest to the northeast corners of Indiana is now in progress. It is rumored that the Pennsylvania company is back of the project, but there are no reasons given why that company should want another line through a section of country it already reaches.

The Southern Railway company, jointly with the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton, has secured control of the Queen and Crescent through a lease of the road for one hundred years, with an option on the line. At the end of one hundred years the lessees will have the privilege of buying the property for $19,000,000, which is the sum it cost the city of Cincinnati to build the line. The successful bidders represent the present lessees of the route.

COMING EXCURSIONS.

Master of Transportation J. W. Hunter, of the Grand Rapids and Indiana road, has booked the following excursions to Rome City:

June 22—Bethany church.

June 23—Epworth League.

June 24—Olive club.

June 25—Fort Wayne Cornet band.

June 26—Plymouth Congregational church.

June 27—Machinists union.

ATTIC SALT

Freshly Sprinkled Each Day.

"The office should seek the man, but it should inspect him thoroughly before taking him."—Macon.

Good brains and a healthy body come from good food and drink well digested, and enable one to win success in life

If coffee disagrees use Postum Cereal, the grain coffee. It makes red blood.

ARE HARD TO CATCH.

MURDERERS OF WOMEN ENDOWED WITH GREAT CUNNING.

IF THEY DO NOT GIVE THEMSELVES UP THEY ARE SAFE.

A Series of Remarkable Instances How the Perpetrators of Fiendish Crimes Have Defied Arrest—Some Eastern Murder Mysteries.

THERE have been in all ages mysterious crimes, the perpetrators of which have never been discovered, and history abounds in instances of murders for the commission of which there has been apparently no accounting to justice. Though the number of these crimes has probably by no means increased as rapidly as population, still, thanks to the remarkable new facilities enjoyed, all the world hears today of the crimes committed yesterday, provided that they happen anywhere within easy reach of telegraph wires. The majority of mysterious crimes and also the majority of murderers who escape punishment, are to be found where population is densest, that is to say, in the big cities. In the past ten years almost every large city in the world has contributed a more or less lengthy series of atrocious murders, the perpetrators of which have remained undiscovered, or, at any rate, have managed to evade justice. Jack-the-Ripper murders in London, the work of Eyraud, the Frenchman, of the strangler in New York, his imitator in Chicago, and the very recent cases in San Francisco will occur at once to the memory of any newspaper reader quite apart from their taking any particular interest in such records.

And yet all mysterious murders do not occur in big cities. Indeed, many of those which have so far been incapable of solution have been committed in the open country, though not far from some large town. This is especially true of New York, Connecticut and New Jersey, states which have been fruitful in cases of the kind mentioned, especially the latter state, which has come to be known as "bloody Jersey!"

Who killed Mary Stannard, in Rockland, Conn., on Sept. 3, 1878; Jennie Cramer at New Haven, on Aug. 6, 1881; Rose Clark Ambler, at Stratford, Conn., on Sept. 2, 1883; Phoebe Paulin, near Orange, on Nov. 24, 1883; Tillie Smith, in Hackettstown, on March 25, 1887; Mary Anderson, near Perth Amboy, on June 8, 1892?

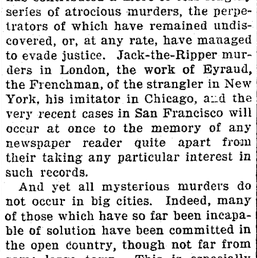
Who killed these young women, the oldest of whom was hardly 23 years of age, the youngest 18, all of them pretty and well-known?

Then, who killed Mamie Sullivan, a music teacher, on Wednesday night, March 4, within sight of her home on one of the principal thoroughfares of Paterson, N. J.? The dying girl was found at 9:30 p. m. A reputable citizen had passed by the spot where her body was found at 9:27 o'clock, and had seen no sign of her. Within three minutes her assailant had murdered her. She died some few hours later at the hospital without regaining consciousness.

These names have carefully been selected from the long list of young women who have been murdered in the last twenty years in small towns a few miles from New York. The state of New Jersey has fairly earned for itself the name of the State of Mysteries.

Mary Stannard was 19 years old, tall and handsome when, in 1875, she left the poor home of her father to go to work at Guilford as a servant. A year later she returned to her father's home. She had fallen in with a young man of the town. She never told who this man was, and his name is unknown to this day. Early in the fall of 1878 the village residents, sharp-eyed as are all country people, noticed that the girl was in low spirits, that often she would burst into tears when spoken to. The villagers said that she had been deceived again.

On Tuesday, Sept. 3, Mary told her father, right after she had her dinner, that she was going to Whippoorwill rock to pick blackberries. At supper time her body was found. The head had been crushed in, the throat cut; the body lay on the ground with the hands



MAMIE SULLIVAN.

folded across the heart. In the stomach of the dead girl were found ninety grains of arsenic.

A minister was arrested, the Rev. Mr. Hayden. He had been seen coming out of the blackberry patch, near the scene of the crime, at about the hour the crime must have been committed. The dead girl's younger sister declared that Mary had confessed to her she had been betrayed by him and that she had promised to meet him on the afternoon of her death, when he was to give her a "quick medicine" that would cure her. It was proved that the minister had bought a lot of arsenic the day before the murder. He was arrested. His character stood him in good stead, he had an excellent alibi; the jury disagreed, eleven for acquittal and one for conviction. The state had spent $30,000 and had neglected to follow up three good clews. The case was dropped, and the murder is to this day a mystery.

Jennie Cramer's dead body was found in the water near New Haven on Aug. 6, 1881. The men who found the body noticed a strong smell of chloroform about it. She was 19 years old. Her disposition was lively, but so far as known she was not bad. She fell into the hands of a woman who called herself Blanche Douglass. Through her she met Walter and James Malley, Jr., cousins, who looked so much alike that they were often mistaken for each other. On the day before the murder the four were together, skylarking, and the young men apparently drunk. That night they spent at the Malley home, the family being absent. The Douglass woman told two stories, one that she and the young woman had a room together, the other that they hadn't. On the afternoon of Jennie's disappearance Jennie was seen by some in a cab with one of the Malley boys; by others in a street car, moody and cast down, riding toward that part of the water where her body subsequently was found. The Malley boys and the Douglass woman were arrested and put on trial. The defense proved an alibi for the boys and presented the theory that the girl, who had been scolded by her mother for staying out all night, had committed suicide, thinking herself irretrievably ruined. The verdict was not guilty.

Next came the murder of Rosa Clark Ambler, age 23, in Stratford, Conn., on the night of Sept. 2, 1883. Her father was a seafaring man and when she was 19 years old she married Norman Ambler, from whom she got a divorce, alleging cruelty. She became engaged to

MARY ANDERSON.

be married to his cousin, William Lewis. On the night of her death there was a thunder storm. At 11:30 o'clock that night a citizen, who lived near the spot where at 7 o'clock the next morning the woman's dead body was found, heard a woman shriek. Rose that night had called at Lewis' father's home. He had escorted her part of the way to her own home and had returned to his at 10 o'clock. When found it was noticed that her shoes were covered with dust, so that she could not, therefore, have been out in the storm. Near by was an old dancing pavilion, and persons remembered having heard laughter coming from it during the storm. The decision was that she had been strangled, then stabbed in the pavilion, and had then been carried after the storm to the meadows where she was found.

Investigation then showed that the girl had been of a trifling disposition, and that she had been the guilty one and not her divorced husband. Even before she got her divorce she and Lewis had been unduly intimate, and she had also had love affairs and subsequent quarrels with other men, one of whom, a sailor, had left the town engaged to her and returned to find her married to another. The divorced husband proved that he was forty miles from Stratford the night of the murder and suspicion then fell upon Lewis. One man said that he had seen Lewis and the girl driving in a buggy late that evening, and another said that at 6 o'clock the next morning Lewis told him that his sweetheart had been murdered the night before while her body was not discovered until 7 o'clock. Several persons were arrested, but no one could prove where the girl had been from 9:45 o'clock that evening when Lewis left her half way on her way home. She insisted always that he should not accompany her all the way home—until 11:30 o'clock, when her dying shriek was heard. Lewis proved by his family that he came home at 10 o'clock, and that he went to bed and stayed there. The coroner's jury returned a verdict that she had come to her death at the hands of an unknown person and the case was dropped.

In the murder of Mary Anderson in a lonely spot near Perth Amboy on the afternoon of June 8, 1892, there were the same striking features as in the crimes already detailed. The girl was just 16 years of age. The murder was done at 5:15 o'clock, and the body discovered seven minutes later, and three minutes after that a young man was coming out of the woods where the body was found. The murderer had first shot her through the heart and then opened her jugular vein and carotid artery with a knife. The police arrested one young man, Harry Scherpf, who established a good alibi. That the girl was murdered by some one who knew her and with whom she had an appointment is believed to this day.

Broke a Drummer's Heart.

A little girl opened up conversation with a traveling man in Mr. Moe's store the other day. She asked him if he was a real traveling man, and he acknowledged the crime and he reciprocated by asking the little girl if she went to school, and she said she did. The traveling man pretended to believe her, but tried her one in geography to be sure. He told her he lived in St. Paul and asked her if she knew where that was, and the little girl said: "Oh, yes, I know where that is; it's down near Minneapolis."—Grafton Record.

Excavators Find a Queer Coffin.

While excavating for the power house of the Henderson electric light at Henderson, Ky., which covers part of an old cemetery the workmen unearthed one of the greatest curiosities in the shape of a metallic coffin ever seen. The casket is made of iron and is shaped to closely resemble the human body, and so as to fit it almost as tightly as a winding sheet. When the plate was removed it was found to contain the corpse of a woman in a good state of preservation. The oldest inhabitants of the city cannot conjecture whose body it is, but think it is that of some person who died in Europe and was sent here for burial. This because no such casket has ever been seen in this country. Hundreds of persons viewed the curiosity.

Doctors Disagree

On many points, but all of them, no matter of what school, fully agree: That the Kidneys should filter every impurity from the Blood. That Healthy Kidneys insures perfect filteration. That Dr. Hobbs Sparagus Kidney Pills make the Kidneys Healthy, and increase their filtering power.

Rheumatism, Malaria, Gout, Chlorosis, Uraemia, Erysipelas, are all due to poisons circulating in the blood.

Get them out, as nature meant they should come out, in the urine, by using Dr. Hobbs Sparagus Kidney Pills.

"Are you an office-holder?" said one man to another. "No I work for a living."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair,
DR.
PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

APPRECIATED "JANE EYRE."

How Mr. Williams Tried to Deceive His Wife and Daughters.

Mr. Williams, who was the "reader" of Messrs. Smith, Elder & Co., was by his position brought into touch with many literary men of the day, but from a letter full of many interesting reminiscences of Leigh Hunt and his son, Thornton Hunt, of George Henry Lewes, and of Ruskin, with which Miss Williams has favored me, I have room only for a short extract, says Good Words. "My mother," Miss Williams says, "well remembers how my father sat up very late at night reading the manuscript of 'Jane Eyre,' and his saying to her how, in spite of the tiny cramped writing, he could not leave the story, so thrilling and exciting was it, and how he thought it would make a great sensation when published. There was much excitement day by day as he came into the house, saying to my elder sisters, 'More proofs of Jayne Eyre, girls!' and waving them in his hand.

"My sisters could not imagine why my father brought home those funny little ladies he described as country cousins, who were so quiet and retiring at the family tea. These were Charlotte, and, I believe, Emily Bronte. My mother guessed the secret, and, being a woman of keen intuitive judgment, said the next day, with a twinkle in her eyes: 'Your Miss Brown is, I believe, Jane Eyre.' My father hushed her down, but, being so amused at her woman's wit, could not control his expression, and his tell-tale face proved her power of discernment had not been wrong."

Mr. Williams, it may be added, was a man of wide culture, deeply susceptible to the charms of country life, a passionate lover of music, a student of art, and the editor of a volume—now becoming scarce—of extracts from the works of Mr. Ruskin. For some years he had a large share in the management of the Cornhill Magazine, in the days when Thackeray was the nominal editor, and many living writers yet remember with gratitude that they owe their first steps up the ladder of fame to the encouragement and assistance of Mr. Williams. He died in August, 1875.

Mothers.

God pity the man who has a fool of a mother! To have a foolish father is bad enough, but a foolish mother is a positive calamity.—Rev. M. C. Peters

CAN'T HELP TELLING.

No village so small.
No city so large.
From the Atlantic to the Pacific
names known for all that is truthful,
all that is reliable, are attached to the
most thankful letters.
They come to Lydia E. Pinkham, and

tell the one story of physical salvation gained through the aid of her Vegetable Compound.

The horrors born of displacement or ulceration of the womb:

Backache, bearing-down, dizziness, fear of coming calamity, distrust of best friends.

All, all—sorrows and sufferings of the past. The famed "Vegetable Compound" bearing the illustrious name, Pinkham, has brought them out of the valley of suffering to that of happiness and usefulness.

Nature always was man's friend. When it takes the form of HIRES Rootbeer, it's his best friend.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A 25c. package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

DELICIOUS DESSERTS can be made from
NONE SUCH
Mince Meat.
Plum Pudding, Mince Pie, Fruit Cake.
Recipe on every package. Your grocer sells it.
MERRELL-SOULE CO., Syracuse, N.Y.

GOLD and FREE SILVER BASIS

FOR PRICES

—AT—

19 and 21 WEST MAIN STREET.

Stove Department.

1 Burner gas stove	$ 65
2 Burner gas stoves	1 75
3 Burner gas stoves	2 25
2 Burner gasoline stoves	2 70
3 Burner gasoline stoves	3 90

Born & Majestic steel ranges are the best.

Refrigerator Dept.

Ice boxes	$ 6 50
Ice boxes	6 00
Refrigerators	7 00
Refrigerators	7 50
Refrigerators	11 75 up to $50.

Lawn Department.

Lawn Mowers	$1 98 and up.
Rubber hose	.5c, 8, 10, & 12c per ft.
Lawn rakes	39 and up.
Hose reels	85
Lawn Sprinklers	25
Hose nozzles	50

Screen Department.

Window screens	$ 19 and up
Screen doors with hinges	80 and up
Screen wire cloth	4 per ft.

Woodenware Dept.

Step ladders, 4 ft.	$ 44
Step ladders, 5 ft.	69
Step ladders, 6 ft.	69
Step ladders, 8 ft.	89

Clothes Wringers, wood and iron frame	1 25
Wash tubs	49 and up.
Wood pails, 2 hoop	10
Washboards	10
Brooms	10
Clothes Racks	64

Paint Department,

On Gold Basis.

White Lead, Linseed Oil.
Mixed Paints, Paint Colors,
Paint Brushes.

Hardware Dept.

Locks, knobs and butts, wardrobe hooks, cupboard catches, sash locks and lifts, screw drivers, etc., etc., whips of the best make.

Plumbing Dept.

Bath tubs, marble wash stands, closets, galvanized and copper boilers, gas fitting, steam and hot water heating.

Tinshop Dept.

Tin roofing and spouting,
Galvanized cornice work,
Slate roofing,
Sheet iron and tin work,
Tinware repairing.

All Work Guaranteed!

Seavey Hardware Co

19 and 21 West Main St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

NONE NEED FEAR IT.

The Pyramid Pile Cure Cures the Most Aggravated Cases of Piles with Absolute Safety.

Pyramid Pile Cure will cure the most aggravated case of hemorrhoids in an astonishingly short time. It relieves the congested parts, reduces the tumors instantly no matter how large, allays the inflammation and stops the aching or itching at once.

Thousands who had resorted to expensive surgical treatment have been cured by the Pyramid Pile Cure—in a number of instances persons who had spent months in a hospital under a pile specialist.

It is a remedy that none need fear to apply even to the most aggravated, swollen and inflamed hemorrhoidal tumors.

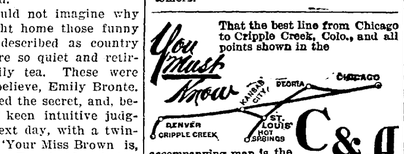
If you are afflicted with this stubborn disease you can master it and master it quickly.

This remedy is no longer an experiment, but a medical certainty. It is manufactured by the Pyramid Drug Co., of Albion, Mich.

Druggists sell it at 50 cents per box. It is becoming the most popular pile cure this country has ever known and druggists everywhere are ordering it for their customers.

You Must Know

That the best line from Chicago to Cripple Creek, Colo., and all points shown in the



accompanying map is the **C & A**

Chicago & Alton R. R.

Write or call to-day, for lowest rates and full particulars. R. Somerville, General Agent Passenger Department, 101 Adams Street, Marquette Building, Chicago, Illinois.

Do you want to increase your Cigar trade? Buy a show case especially designed and built—to properly display and store cigars in.

G. E. BURSLEY & CO.

WANTED.

WANTED—A boy to strip tobacco, at F. J. Gruber's, 110 Calhoun St.

WANTED—A girl for general housework; inquire at 140 East Main street. 16tf

WANTED—A girl for general housework. Apply at 21 West Butler street. 1912

WANTED—Furnished house or flat for the summer. Address, Flat, care of Sentinel. 1912

WANTED—Pupils in common school branches by city teacher. Address, Teacher, care Sentinel. 1912

WANTED—Any one can borrow money on house furniture. See advertisement, front page, first column. 4 tf

WANTED—A home for a little three-year-old girl in a respectable family. Address, Girl, care Sentinel. 2016

WANTED—Ladies and gentlemen of ability as agents for household necessity. J. C. Abromet, Elkhart, Ind. 1813

WANTED—Reliable man to open small office and handle my goods. Position permanent. Stamp and references. A. T. Morris, care this paper.

WANTED—Men to take orders in every town and city; no delivering; good wages; pay weekly; no capital. Steady work. Glenn Bros., Rochester, N. Y. m30-w,s,m15t

WANTED—Call at the Associated Charities office if you want to hire laboring men or women to do washing or cleaning. Room No. 8 City hall. Telephone 445. tf

WANTED—Everybody to call on Madame Wing the only reliable clairvoyant and fortune teller in the world. Office and residence, No. 28 Chicago street, Fort Wayne, Ind. Price, 50c. 26tf

WANTED—We don't want boys or loafers, but men of ability. $300 to $500 a month to hustlers. State and general agents. Salary and commission. Racine Fire Engine Co., Racine, Wis. 20-14-18 a-1

WANTED—Men who will work for $75 a month salary or large commission, selling staple goods by sample to dealers. Experience unnecessary. Write us. Household Specialty Co., 77 W. 4th street, Cincinnati, Ohio. 19-sat-6m

WANTED—The address of any person owning bonds and paying interest on same in the Mutual D-benture Company, or who has paid money to J. S. McIntyre, secretary and treasurer of said company. Address, Bonds, Sentinel office. 1816

WANTED—Machine repair work at 59 E. Columbia, north side, between Clinton and Barr. Lathe work, drill and planer work, and general repairing promptly done. Lawn mowers sharpened on short notice. Send postal card and will call for machine. m24tf

WANTED—An agent in every section to canvass; $4.00 to $5.00 a day made, sells at sight; also a man to sell Staple Goods to dealers, best side line $75.00 a month. Salary or large commissions made, experience unnecessary. Clifton Soap & Manufacturing Co., Cincinnati, O. a17-1y-w&s

BICYCLES.

A $75.00 wheel for $50.00. Come and see me before going elsewhere. Bicycles bought and exchanged.

GOLDSTEIN'S
Bargain Store,
No. 246 Calhoun Street.
M7tf

FOR RENT—And furniture for sale, a 12 room flat, No. 224 Calhoun street. Inquire on premises. 5tf

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY,
Office and Residence 26 Madison St.
Specialty—Diseases of Women.
Hours: 8 a. m. to 4 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m.
Telephone 470.

THEY ALL ADVERTISE

BIG CUT SALES!

But they do it too often. People know they do not give any extra value. They also know that when

Pixley & Co.

Advertise a Reduction Sale it means something to the buyer, and that is the case just now. We are making it an object to the many buyers who visit us daily in the way of giving

FIRST-CLASS CLOTHING

At prices offered for inferior goods. Our complete summer stock of

MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING

At prices to suit all. Our Clothing is Made by Us and Sold by Us to the Consumer.

Stop and think of the advantage to you, then come and inspect our goods.

PIXLEY & CO.

2527 Rivets

made of pure rubber

holds the Bull-Dog Garden Hose together.

247 holds the ordinary rubber garden hose together.

The strength of hose depends on these rubber rivets (technically called friction). A short rivet is stronger than a long one. Bull-Dog rivets are short.

Theory and results prove Bull-Dog strongest hose for money made.

BULL-DOG HOSE 7 PLY

Boston Woven Hose & Rubber Co.
275 Devonshire St., Boston, or
205 Lake St., Chicago. 63 Reade St., N. Y.
700 No. 9th St., St. Louis. 1053 Water St., Cleveland.
3730 Arapahoe St., Denver. 14 Tremont, San Fran.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Two pleasant rooms with first class board at 254 West Jefferson street. 2013

FOR RENT—Money to loan on house goods, etc. See advertisement first column first page. 19-tf

FOR RENT—House at 130 West Washington street; all modern conveniences. Inquire at same. 15t6

FOR RENT—Two delightful office rooms, centrally located. Rent reasonable. Apply at Sentinel office. 26tf

FOR RENT—Two store rooms, Nos. 358 and 3 3/4 South Calhoun street. Inquire at 414 South Calhoun street. R. F. Markey. 19t12

FOR RENT—12-room house, corner Douglas avenue and Harrison streets; bath and all modern conveniences. Apply at No. 60 Brackenridge. 20-tf

FOR RENT—Dwelling No. 114 Clinton St., opposite First Presbyterian church. 10 rooms, modern improvements, excellent location. Schrader & Wilson, 7 Court street. 10-tf

FOR RENT—Good pasture for cows and horses, on Walton avenue, south of Lutheran farm. Inquire of Squire Hawthorn, third house south of Pontiac street, on Walton avenue. 13tf

FOR RENT—Five room brick house, No. 3 Emily street; also brick, seven room house, No. 471 East Washington street; gas and city water. Apply at Wm. Moellering, 39 Murray street.

FOR RENT—A good house of ten rooms, with all modern improvements, with barn, on St. Joe Boulevard, Lakeside. Inquire of F. W. Antrup, southwest corner of W. Main and Webster streets.

FOR RENT—Premises No. 241 Webster St. (corner Highland) seven room brick house, newly papered and put in first-class condition; gas, well, cistern and city water; rent $15. Inquire 133 Broadway. was-tf

FOR RENT—Three very desirable flats, with all modern conveniences; bath, closets, natural gas, etc.; most desirable location in this city, corner Harrison and Berry streets. Will also rent a number of single rooms in same building very cheap. Apply to W. M. McKinnie, Wayne hotel. 2tf

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Money to loan on pianos, etc. See advertisement first page first column. 19-tf

FOR SALE—A well bred carriage horse. Inquire of Dr. Niswonger, 33 Calhoun street, upstairs. 12tf

FOR SALE—Good family horse, phaeton and harness; good driver. Call at No. 23 West Wayne street. 1913

FOR SALE—Restaurant. The largest dining hall, the largest business, the finest location in Grand Rapids, Mich. Inquire or write to A. E. Stevens, 43 and 45 Pearl street, Grand Rapids, Mich. 19t4

FOR SALE—One 40 acre tract of land; one 21 acre piece; one 16 piece; one 15 acre piece; one 10 acre piece; one 37 acre piece; two 5 acre pieces. These are well improved and are within two miles of the city. To trade—One 262 farm; one 76 farm; one 63; one 40 acre farm; one 75 acre farm; one 80 acre farm. These are all well improved and in Allen county. C. G. Niswonger & Co., No. 33 Calhoun street, Fort Wayne. 12tf

TO TRADE—Houses in all parts of the city. Also vacant lots and farms to trade. For Sale—One 6-room house, $400; four houses on monthly payments; one modern 8-room house. These houses cost $3,300 to build; will sell same, with 2 lots, if taken soon, at $2,800. Also other bargains in real estate. Money to loan at 6 per cent. Call on S. Friestoffer, 5 and 8 Bank block. a24tf

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE BY EXECUTOR.

The undersigned executor of the last will of Gertrude Tuley deceased, hereby gives notice that by virtue of an order of the Allen circuit court of Allen county, Indiana, he will, on the 10th day of July, 1896, between the hours of 8 o'clock a. m. and 5 o'clock p. m., at the office of James E. Graham, room No. 26 Bank block, in the city of Fort Wayne, Indiana, and from day to day thereafter until all is sold, offer for sale at private sale, all the interest of said decedent in the following described real estate, to wit: Lots number four (4), twenty-two (22), twenty-three (23), in the plat of the sub-division No. one (1) of Samuel C. Hanna's estate, called Hanna's park, in section 36, township 31, north of range 12, east, in Allen county and state of Indiana, to be sold either as a whole or in parcels, and subject to the approval of said court, for not less than the full appraised value of said real estate, and upon the following terms and conditions:

At least one-third of the purchase money cash in hand, the balance in two equal installments, payable in twelve and eighteen months, evidenced by notes of the purchaser, bearing six per cent. interest from date, waiving relief from valuation and appraisement laws, providing for attorney fees, and secured by mortgage on the real estate sold.

FRANK JACOB HUBLEY,
Executor.
James E. Graham, Attorney.
June 13th, 1896. d-13-20-27

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

INSURANCE.

JAMES E GRAHAM,

WITCH-KLOTH!

If You Would

Have the silver always shiny, bring a new sparkle to glassware, give an extra glint to jewelry, put a new face on the piano, keep the bicycle looking like new. If you would keep any polished surface mirror bright without worry and almost without work,

Try Witchkloth.

Should you have any silver at home or anything else needing a polish, send it to the store, we will demonstrate to you that Witchkloth will do its work more effectually and satisfying than anything else known.

Stop at the Front Counter!

Ribbon Beauties.

We open today, on special low price sale, the handsomest and lowest line of fancy ribbons ever seen in this city. Nos. 40 and 60 and 5 inch. Prices 20, 25, 38 to 45c. It's a line of ribbons a woman can't pass, they are bound to sell at once. At once secure your share.

Challies at 6 1-4c

Half wool challies at 6¼c are a wonder, and such challies as we put forth at 6¼ cents, are more wonderful still; a great line and an immense variety of patterns; find them right aisle, near grand sky light.

Home Spun Linen.

Scarce; but we've got them. We always keep getting these scarce things—just the article for suits and separate skirts. Three lots, one at white goods section; one at dress goods section; one at cloth counter; prices 20c to 40c the yard.

Parasols.

Another lot of those wonderful beauties; pure white canopy tops at $1.00.

White with single ruffle, $1.25.

Men's Furnishings.

We are the heaviest buyers of men's furnishings in Northern Indiana. We gather and distribute largely. Today s offerings in the low price June sales.

Men's colored soft shirts, 40c each up to $3.

Men's Laundried colored shirts, 50c each to $2.

Men's colored shirts with detachable collars, 82c to $1.25.

Colored cotton bows, 9c.

White lawn bows, 9c.

Colored string ties, 15c the dozen.

Cotton 4-in-hands, white and colors, 15c and 20c each.

All summer underwear at reduced prices.

Mitts.

We commence the June selling of Ladies' Mitts at 10c each and up to 50c.

Glace Kids.

We show new lines white and butter color gloves, 4-button, with the handsome contrasting black embroidery at $1. 8-button Suede, white and butter color, black embroidery at $1.

ROOT & COMPANY.

FOR SALE OR TRADE.

I have large number of good farms for sale and trade, all sizes.

About 1200 acres in Jefferson and Jackson township at $25 and $30 per acre. This is fine corn land and is selling very fast.

City property in all parts of the city. Several houses to sell on installment plan. Money to loan.

LOUIS F. CURDES,

8 and 9 Pixley-Long Building.

MONEY TO LOAN

On real estate or personal security. C. F. PFEIFFER, rooms 6 and 7 Bass Block. 2tf

Chew MINT JULEP Gum. 15 1m

Use White Loaf Flour and get a set of silver knives and forks. 10tf

Never Before

Have you had a chance to get Toilet Ware at less price than it costs to manufacture.

Remember This Week Only

WE WILL SELL

10 piece Decorated Toilet Set for $2.00.
12 piece Decorated Toilet Set for $3.50.
10 piece Gold Trimmed Toilet Set for $2.95.
12 piece Gold Trimmed Toilet Set for $5 25.

These sets are all large sizes and the best of wear.

LATHROP & CO., 17 Court Street. 60 Clinton Street.

Are You a Sufferer?

Dr. N. B. Smith,

the leading and only expert specialist in the city, treats all private diseases, varicocele, nervous debility, and all wasting diseases in young, middle-aged and old permanently cured. Dr. Smith is a graduate of one of the best medical colleges in the United States. He GUARANTEES a prompt and complete cure in all cases undertaken.

OFFICE .....

No. 107 Calhoun Street.

NEW YORK HAIR BAZAAR.

MISS E. C. RODENBECK,

.....DEALER IN.....

HAIR GOODS.

29 East Washington Street.

Hair Dyes and Cosmetics,
Hair Dressing and Shampooing.
Manicuring and Facial Treatment.

4th of July Excursion Rates

Tickets will be sold July 3 and 4, Good Returning until July 6 at

One Fare FOR **Round Trip** VIA **G. R. & I.**

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1896.

OUR TELEPHONES.

Business Office.....No. 173.
Editorial Rooms.....No. 650.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, June 20.—For Indiana: Generally fair tonight and Sunday, with local thunder storms in extreme north portion tonight; fresh south winds.

NEWS NOTES.

Miss Leo Long is visiting her parents in Angola.

Mr. and Mrs. George Henkenius are the parents of a big boy.

Miss Clara Stuntz is visiting at the parsonage of the Wayne street M. E. church.

Ben Fischer has moved his family into his new residence on Lake avenue, Lakeside.

In police court this morning Joseph Brown was fined $14.50 for being drunk. He went to jail.

Rathbone Sisters will meet at their hall tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 to attend the K. of P. memorial services in a body.

Peru Journal: "Mrs. Patrick Cunningham, of Fort Wayne, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Gleason, of West Main street."

Miss Bertie Allen, of Van Wert, O., is the guest of Mrs. W. J. Frobasco, 76 Lafayette street. Miss Allen is on her way north to spend the summer.

Miss Jennie McClelland has returned from a visit to Montpelier.

Dr. J. J. Ogle has returned from Montpelier and will locate in this city again.

Frank Ruger returned to his home at Lafayette after a visit with F. J. Gruber.

Miss Abbie E. Sennett has returned home after a year at the Ohio Wesleyan university.

Warsaw Times: "Mrs. Ed. Leipsit, of Fort Wayne, is visiting the family of Dr. T. A. Goodwin."

Bluffton News: "Miss Harriet Brinsley, of Fort Wayne, is spending a part of the summer with Miss Nova Lipkey."

A concert and social will be given at the Second Baptist church, on Lafayette street, Monday and Tuesday evenings.

At the ministers' meeting next Monday morning Rev. A. K. Zartman will read a paper on "The Preaching for the Times."

Dr. Elmer E. Morgan has taken office quarters in the Reehling & Bischof drug store, corner of Washington and Barr streets.

Rev. William Brocker and family, late of Kendallville, are visiting friends here on their way to Pittsburg, their future home.

Herman Berghoff went to Rome City yesterday to prepare his cottage for summer occupany. He will remove his family in a few days.

Mrs. E. E. Tanner, of 255 Calhoun street, was called to Indianapolis by by the death of her brother, Charles Clow, formerly of this city.

Miss May Means, a graduate of the Chicago Training school, and assigned as a missionary to India, is at the home of Rev. Dr. Bennett for over Sunday.

A special telegram received by THE SENTINEL from Buffalo this morning announces the death of Mrs. A. J. Emrick, which occurred yesterday in that city.

The following building permits have been issued: Dr. H. G. Mertz, stable, No. 266 West Jefferson street, to cost $115; John Weruth, house, on lot 103 LaSalle's addition, to cost $650.

Rev. C. M. Schaaf, of Prospect, Ohio, and Mr. Conrad Jacobs, of Greencamp, Ohio, are in the city attending the semi-centennial of the St. John Reformed church. Rev. Schaaf is a brilliant pulpit orator.

There will be a meeting at the school house, near the Allen County Orphan's Home, west of the city, Sunday afternoon at 2:30, for the purpose of organizing a Sunday school. All persons interested in this work are invited to attend.

Regular services Sunday evening at the Odd Fellows hall, on Berry street, second floor, of the First Spiritual society. Papers on spiritualism will be read by the members. Children's lyceum at 10 o'clock a. m. The public is invited.

At a meeting of the congregation last Thursday evening the church at the corner of Jefferson and Griffith streets, formerly known as the Christian church, was designated the "West Jefferson street Church of Christ." It will be known hereafter by that name.

Summer vacations for the clerks at the People's store commence tonight. Messrs. Beadell & Co. employ about forty clerks and give each clerk a weeks' vacation each summer with their salary in advance. The vacations commence tonight and are not all over till September 21.

Columbia City Post: "Mrs Louis Geherker and Mrs. E. Miller, of Fort Wayne, who have been visiting Chris. Miller and family returned to their homes today.—Mrs. Emma Bentz, of Fort Wayne, arrived in the city at 12:15 today and will visit a few days with Mrs. Joseph Yontz"

Charles B. Muhler gave a dinner to a few of his friends at the Wayne hotel on Thursday evening. The guests were Messrs. W. W. Mungen, Robert Hanna, Gus Muhler, Louis Centlivre and Geo. Rabus. Mr. Muhler left for Peoria today, his marriage to Miss Henneberry, of that city, occurring on Tuesday next at 7 a. m.

The Knights of the Maccabees of Mad Anthony Tent, No. 95, have arranged to run an excursion to Lake Maxinkuckee on Thursday, July 9, and have secured the low rate of $1 for the round trip. This is undoubtedly the prettiest lake in Indiana and the Knights will take with them a large crowd from this city.

A delightful outing was had yesterday by the tuners of the Fort Wayne Organ company, accompanied by their families and a few friends at that already popular resort, Swift's park. The younger members spent a happy day on the water. The thoughtful wives had prepared a bountiful luncheon and the gentlemen had prepared corresponding appetites.

The Western Union Telegraph company, of this city, did an accommodating act Thursday during the sessions of the republican national convention at St. Louis by posting bulletins, giving accounts of the proceedings, on the boards in front of their main offices, the Wellington branch and also at the Avcline house. Crowds were at these places nearly all day and they appreciated the kindness of the company and its local manager in this city, Mr. O. L. Perry, in thus keeping the public promptly informed of the exciting events taking place at this great national gathering. The Western Union is not only accommodating and enterprising, but up to the times in all things.

Eggs, Butter, Meats and Potatoes.

Fresh Country Eggs, dozen, 9c.
Fresh Dairy Butter, lb., 12c.
Best Hams, 10c; Shoulders, 6c lb
Globe Mills and Orff's Best Flour, $3.50 bbl.
Best Country Mills Flour, $3 25 bbl.
Extra Missouri New Potatoes, 60c bushel.
No. 1 Michigan Potatoes, 20c bushel.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Mrs. George Loesch has been the guest of friends in Chicago for several days.

The ladies of the Trinity M. E. church will give an ice cream social on the church lawn this evening.

Mrs. Theo. G. Seemeyer returned last evening from a three weeks' visit with her parents at Bay City, Mich.

Misses Amy and Mary Randall, who have been guests of Mrs. John Ferguson, returned home to Avilla this afternyon.

The F. F. club will be entertained at 6 o'clock dinner next Thursday by Mrs. Haverly, of No. 194 East Jefferson street.

Dr. G. W. Bowen will go to Detroit next Monday to meet with the American Institute of Homœpathy, in which he is a senior.

Mrs. James Fry gave a musicale yesterday afternoon in honor of her sister, Miss Schemmerhorn, and her guest, Mrs. Boughner.

Miss Maggie Colerick has been promoted by the school board to the position of assistant public librarian at an increased salary.

Paul G. Klinkenberg and Mr. Johnson, of Kendallville, were in the city yesterday. They rode down on their wheels, returning the same way in the evening.

The school board has contracted with the Peck-Williamson company, of Chicinnati, for the heating and ventilating of the new Lakeside school building.

Harry Stone, who was sent up from this city about a year and a half ago for stealing oil barrels, was brought home from Michigan City today by Sheriff Clausmeier.

Miss Grace Bass gave a garden party last evening as a compliment to the visiting young ladies and gentlemen in the city and the bridesmaids of Thursday's wedding.

The suit of Thomas L. Sharp against Henry B. Hoffman et al. is on file in the circuit court, having been brought to Allen on a change of venue from Huntington county.

Wabash Plain Dealer: "Mrs. H. Epstein and Mrs. S. Newberger returned to Fort Wayne Wednesday night after a visit in this place as the guest of Mrs. H. Wolf."

Rev. A. K. Zartman, the pastor of the Grace Reformed church, has gone to Sandusky county, Ohio, where he preaches a sermon tomorrow at the dedication of a new church.

In the circuit court yesterday Judge O'Rourke listened to the case of Mrs. Amy R. Seavey, executrix of the G. W. Seavey estate, against Rothschild et al, wherein an accounting is demanded.

The Rev. Pfotenhauer, of Minnesota, who had received a call to the pastorate of St. Paul's church in this city, has, at the solicitation of his western parishioners, declined the proffered honor.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Henson leave for Frankfort on Monday for a visit to Mrs. Henson's parents. During the week Mr. Henson will deliver an address at Kokomo Tuesday evening and at Indianapolis Friday evening.

A number of the attorneys of the city met at the circuit court rooms this morning to take steps toward co operating with Indianapolis in forming a state bar association. Judge Colerick was the chairman of a committee appointed.

Fred Sihler's mother from Baltimore and his brothers and sisters are all in the city. It is the first time all the family have been together for twenty-five years, and they will celebrate the silver anniversary of the oldest daughter's marriage.

The following are among those who leave tomorrow night for Cleveland, Ohio, to attend the conclave of the Mystic Shriners: M. J. Blitz, Col. R. S Robertson, J. B. Harper, George W. Wilson, G. W. Beers, O. W. Clark, Paul Wood and M. C. Baker.

A lawn social will be given by the Rathbone sisters on Wednesday evening, June 24, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Beals, No. 15 Douglas avenue. Fortune telling in the gypsy tent will be one of the principal amusements. Good music and a general good time is anticipated.

The grand lodge F. and A. M. have consented to conduct the exercises of laying the corner stone of the new church building, corner Creighton avenue and Miner street, June 30, 1896, at 7:30 p. m. All the pastors, with their congregations and the public, are invited to be present to take part in the services. E F. Yarnelle has been invited to lead the singing.

Cards were received in this city announcing the marriage of Miss Marie A. Fennessy, a charming belle of Urbana, Ohio, to Julius R. Heber, of the same place. The wedding took place Thursday evening at 6 o'clock, after which Mr. and Mrs. Heber left on a brief wedding tour of the east. They will be at home at the Heaver house Urbana, Ohio, after July 4 h. Mr. and Mrs. Heber will be remembered as having been guests of Miss Bess McGuire, of Baker street, during the holidays.

Will Ratify.

ST. LOUIS, June 20.—The nomination of McKinley and Hobart is to be ratified in St. Louis by a monster street parade and subsequent meeting with speeches at the convention auditorium. The intention is to make of this demonstration a united expression of opinion of the republicans of Missouri and it will be the signal for similar ratification meetings all over the state

Members of Fort Wayne Lodge of Perfection, A. & A. Rite, are requested to meet this evening at 8 o'clock, at Masonic Temple, to arrange for the funeral of our brother, Samuel C. Henderson.

J. B. HARPER,
Dep't. T. P. G. M.
C. B. FITCH, Sec'y.

The purest ice cream soda, made from crushed fruit, 5c, at Miss Flick's, No. 33 West Berry street. Flowers given away tonight and tomorrow.

SUMMER SERMONS.

City Pastors Will Make Them Short Tomorrow.

Be in Your Seat at Both Morning and Evening Services for Sunday Worship.

St. Andrew's mission, South Wayne avenue—Sunday school at 3 p. m.

Rev. Roberts, of Ossian, will occupy the pulpit at Calvary U. B. church tomorrow and evening.

At Westminster church—Preaching at 10:30 a. m; Sunday school at 12 m.; Senior Endeavor at 7:30 p. m. No other evening service.

The Covenant Bible school meets at 2:30 in the brick building, 408 South Calhoun street. "Coolest room in the city." The whole south side invited.

English Lutheran Church of the Redeemer, West Washington and Fulton streets.—Sunday school, 9 a. m.; morning service, 10:30 a. m. Strangers cordially invited.

Services at the A. M. E. church, East Wayne street, at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m.; Sunday school, 3 p. m.; Y. P. S. C. E, 7 p. m. All are welcome. G. W. Brown, pastor.

Christ's Lutheran church, at the city Y. M. C. A.—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; morning service at 10:45; evening service at 7:45; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45. A. A. Hundley, pastor.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, D. D., pastor. Service at 10:30 a. m; Sunday school at 9:30 a. m; Y. P. S. C. E, 6:45 p. m. No preaching in the evening.

Third Presbyterian church, Rev. J. W. Boggs, pastor.—Preaching at 10:45 a. m. No evening service. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; Junior C. E. at 3:45 p. m.; Senior C. E. at 7 p. m.

Rev. C. M. Schaaf, of Prospect, Ohio, will fill the pulpit at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow at 10:30 a. m. No service in the evening. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Young People's meeting at 7 p. m.

Second Baptist church, on Lafayette street, between Montgomery and Lewis streets.—Preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 12:30; evening service at 7:45. Rev. G. D. Smith, of South Bend, will preach.

Free Methodist church, 268 East Creighton avenue—Preaching by the pastor at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. All are cordially invited to come. N. L. Stambaugh, pastor.

Bethany church, Rev. Geo. E. Davies, pastor.—Morning services, 10:30 a. m; Communion, baptism and reception of members. Sunday school, 3 p. m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 4 p. m.; evening services, 7:45 p. m.

At Trinity M. E. church, the Sunday school meets at 9:30 a. m. At 10:30 Rev. Daniel Markley will preach. The pastor, Rev. Edmund F. Albertson, will preach at 9:45 p. m. All are kindly invited to these services.

Heidelberg Reformed church, Rev. S. U. Snyder, pastor—Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.; public service with sermon, 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m.; morning subject, "Christ as a Man of Genius." The public is cordially invited.

Trinity Episcopal church, corner of West Berry and Fulton streets, Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector.—Holy communion at 8 a. m.; morning prayer and sermon, 10:45 a. m.; evening prayer at 4:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 9:40 a. m.

Welcome to Plymouth church services at 10:45 a. m. and at 7:45 p. m. Evening theme, "Living Together According to Choice." Sunday school at 9:30 p. m. and Christian Endeavor at 7 p. m., sharp. Jas. S. Ainslie, minister.

Railroad Department Y. M. C. A.—Bible study, 3 p. m. At 3:30 Mr. H. A. Philley will continue the very interesting service that was held last Sunday; subject, "Good Soldiers." Mr. Harry Eldridge will sing. All young men are invited.

St. Paul M. E. church, Rev. M. C Cooper, pastor—Class meeting at 9.30; preaching by the pastor at 10:30; Sunday school at 12 o'clock; Epworth league devotional meeting at 7 o'clock, and preaching at 7:45 by Dr. C. B. Stemen. Good music, free seats and a hearty welcome.

Preaching by the pastor tomorrow at Simpson M. E church, at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m.; Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.; Junior league, 2:30 p. m; Epworth league devotional service at 7 p. m., led by Mrs. Mary Peck. You are invited. Strangers invited and welcome. Rev. Paschall, pastor.

City Y. M. C. A.—Men's Gospel meeting at 3:30, led by E. R. Gesaman. The boys' last meeting before going to camp at 2:15; this meeting will be of special interest to the boys; subject, 'How I Will Spend My Vacation," led by W. F. McCaughey. This is also the last Sunday of the attendance contest.

Wayne street Methodist Episcopal church, Rev. Henry W. Bennett, D. D, pastor; entrance on Broadway. All services in the Sunday school room. Class meeting, 9 a. m; Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.; public worship and preaching, 10:45 a. m; Junior Epworth league, 3 p. m; Epworth league, 6:30 p. m.; public worship and topic of lecture, "Salt Cellars," at 7:30 p. m. All are cordially invited and will be welcome to any and to all services.

Baptist Tabernacle, Rev. Lewellyn L. Henson, pastor—The pastor will preach as usual Sunday morning and evening. In the evening he will continue the series on "The Foundations of the Faith," the subject being "Jesus the Man." Baptism in the evening. Sunday school at 12:15 p. m.; Juniors at 3:30 p. m.; B. Y. P. U. at 6:30 p. m.; South Wayne Mission Sunday school at 9 a. m; North Side Mission Sunday school at 3 p. m; East Side Mission Sunday school at 2:30 p. m.; Hanna Street school, Puff's hall, 9 a. m.

Berry street M. E church, corner of Harrison street—General class, 9:30 a. m; sermon, 10:30, by the Rev. Edmund F. Albertson, subject, "Jesus, Our Teacher;' Sunday school, 2:15 p. m; junior league, 3:30; Epworth league devotional, 6:45 p. m; preaching, 7:45, by the pastor, C. C. Cissell. The services will not be lengthy. The public most cordially welcome. A special invitation to strangers in the city. C. C. Cissell, pastor.

South Congregational church—Sunday school, 9:30 a. m; preaching at 10:45 and 8 Evening subject, "The intermediate state; C. E., 7:30. Good music under direction of Emerson quartet. A cordial invitation is extended.

The ladies of the West Jefferson street Church of Christ will give a lawn social at 171 Fairfield avenue Tuesday evening, June 25 Cream and cake will be served and the band from the school for feeble minded youth will furnish music

At the West Jefferson street Church of Christ a farewell service in the old house will be held. Special music has been prepared and a sermon full of interest to all the members will be delivered. In the evening the pastor will speak on "The Gold Standard." P. J. Rice, pastor.

WINONA PARK.

The Events at That Resort-Camp Next Week.

EAGLE LAKE, Ind., June 19, 1896.

Winona park is all astir with preparations for the coming season so near at hand, and the noise of the saw and hammer is heard on all sides. A number of new cottages have been built this year or are in process of erection. Two of the most attractive of these were built by Col. D. N. Foster, of Fort Wayne. He has also built an addition to his own cottage that has greatly improved its appearance.

The junior department of the Fort Wayne Y. M. C. A. has arranged to go into camp in tents on the southern part of the park next Monday. These boys, a score or more in number, will doubtless have a grand time, and Mr. McCaughey, who has them in charge, will have his hands full.

The Western Writers will hold their annual meeting here from June 29 to July 3. They have arranged a fine program and expect a large attendance.

The park never looked more beautiful than at present. Workmen are getting the bicycle track and athletic grounds ready for the "meet" on the coming Fourth of July, which will be the opening day of the season.

The addition to the hotel is being pushed forward as rapidly as a large force of workmen can do it and when done will more than double the capacity of the house. W. W. Reed has charge of it. The restaurant building has also a large addition to its west side that will enable Mr. F. C. Cratsley, of Fort Wayne, who is the caterer this year, to seat a great many more guests in the dining hall. Until July 4 the park will be open to all visitors free of charge, as it has been since the 1st of June.

Rev. S. U. Snyder returned last evening from Heidelberg university, Tiffin, Ohio, where he and Mrs. Snyder attended the annual commencement. His brother, H. A. Snyder, graduated with honor. Mrs. S. U. Snyder is spending a few days with her cousin, Rev. Malbie, of Lima, Ohio.

THE MARKETS.

Chicago Market.

CHICAGO, June 20.—Wheat—June, 56½c; July, 57⅜c; Sept., 58⅝c; Dec., 60½c.

Corn—June, 27⅜c; July, 29½c; Sept., 29½c; May, 32c.

Oats—June, 17c; July, 17⅜c; Sept., 17½c; May, 20½c.

Pork—June, $7 05; July, $7.05; Sept., $7 20; Oct., $7.17½; Jan., 7.09.

Lard—June, $4.10; July, $4.10; Sept., $4 25.

Ribs—June, $3.75; July, $3.75@ 3.77½; Sept., $3.92½; Oct., $3 97½; Jan., $4 05.

Pineapple Crush.
Raspberry Frappe.
Strawberry Tulip.
June Rose.
Delicious Ices.

At Miss Flick's soda fountain, No. 33 West Berry street.

Flowers given away tonight and tomorrow.

We have arranged with the manufacturers of the celebrated brand of Quaker Oats to give a two days cooking demonstration in our grocery, commencing on Monday morning, and extend a cordial invitation to the ladies to call and test the merits of this popular Cereal. Served with cream and sugar. See the grand Cereal display in our large window. Respectfully,

FRANK P. MENSCH, Grocer.

Have you seen the Aurora Gleaner, the Lawn Rake on Wheels?" It's a wonder.

MORGAN & COMPANY,
19-21 E. Columbia St.

Notice.

The Woodmen of the World members will call at Hotel Tremont.

A. H. HEGEMAN,
Deputy Consul Commander.

INDIANAPOLIS EXCURSION RATES.

VIA WABASH RAILROAD.

Democratic state convention June 23 24, the Wabash will sell round trip tickets for $3.60, good to return up to and including June 27. 20 22

Look and See

If you have any moths in your carpets. You will not have if you get them cleaned by the Zimmer Carpet Cleaning Co. 'Phone 496. 9tu,s tf.

Chew MINT JULEP Gum. 15 1m

FOR SALE.

Greatest Bargains on Earth.

A Farm of 400 acres at Ten ($10) Dollars per acre; 40 acres under cultivation; good sugar camp of 400 trees. 75 fruit trees valuable timber.

Also a Farm of 120 acres for $2,500. 70 acres under cultivation; 50 acres timber. Good seven room frame house; good frame barn, 40x50. Price good for ten days only.

tu,th&s **EVERETT & DOUD.**

T. P. A.

Special meeting tonight. You are requested to be present.

Marvelous Living Pictures.

Few men have every journeyed so far afield and under such widely differing conditions as "Buffalo Bill," Col. W. F. Cody. The story of his career is veritably the history of a pilgrimage from prairie to palace which has lasted for years and which brought him to the gates of the great Columbian Exposition at Chicago in 1893.

The imagination fails in the attempt to grasp the strong contrasts, the vivid realities, the perils and dangers, the joys and struggles of such a career. And now, for the first time in years, Col. Cody will be seen here with his great Wild West.

Under the able management of Mr. Nate Salisbury, the Napoleonic director of amusement enterprises and unequalled executive officer, the educational features of the Wild West have been brought to perfection. It is not only a marvelous series of living pictures of the border life of early days, but it now comprises a dioramic exposition of the world's equestrianism in its Congress of the Rough Riders of the world. Here are gathered the horsemen of all the great cavalry nations of the world, as well as the primitive horsemen of three continents, in friendly rivalry and instructive contrast.

Never before has anything of such magnitude and value been conceived or executed. The historical value of it can hardly be overestimated. It tells in a series of startling realistic and brilliantly convincing scenes the history of the civilizing of the far, far west and is stamped in its every detail with the unmistakable imprint of truth. In the nature of things the opportunities to witness this unique entertainment will be limited. The survivors of the actors in this great drama are but a handful and are rapidly passing away and this opportunity to see the heroes of the border lands led by the peerless plainsman, Buffalo Bill, should not be neglected. The Wild West with Colonel Cody will be here on Monday, June 29.

Refresh yourself with pure ice cream soda, among the sweet flowers and beautiful palms at Miss Flick's, No. 33 West Berry street. Roses and Carnations given away tonight and tomorrow.

Given Away

With every $1.50 paper purchase a beautiful picture valued at 50c, and a $1.00 picture with all sales exceeding $2.50.

We sell all grades of paper, prices running from 2c up to the most expensive.

Give us a call.

16eodtf HEINE & ISRAEL, No. 123 Broadway.

A. B. Eby & Co., 252 Calhoun street, are the only authorized agents in the city for the celebrated Hartzell Ice Cream. Telephone No. 573. All orders promptly attended to. Wholesale and retail. 18t3

Chew MINT JULEP Gum. 15 1m

Special Summer Term.

The International Business College will open a special Summer term Monday, June 29. Classes in Bookkeeping, Shorthand, Penmanship and the English branches. Terms very reasonable. Special attention will be given to the English branches. 20 eod4t

I have used the medicine put up in a Four Remedy Case, and for sale by Meyer Bros. and C. B. Woodworth, and know they are reliable, and will do all that is claimed for them.

20d&w3t G. W. BOWEN, M. D.

Chew MINT JULEP Gum. 15 1m

Sunday Excursion Via the Pennsylvania.

The Pennsylvania company will sell Sunday excursion tickets to Valparaiso and Chicago, commencing May 24, at one fare for the round trip. Tickets good returning on date of sale. 20tf

—If You Wish to—
BORROW ✣ MONEY

For any purpose, you will always find it at the

Allen County Loan & Savings Association

32 East Berry Street.

All loans made on the popular Dollar Monthly Payment Plan.

MADAME PECK.

The Great European Clairvoyant, Trance and Developing Medium

Can be Consulted at 72 Harrison Street.

Take Advantage Of This | The Elks go to Cincinnati via G. R. & I July 6.

Tickets are sold July 5th and 6th, good returning until July 12th.

$4.85 Round Trip.

"The Magic Pen"

—AND—

"The Little Bachelor"

At the Masonic Temple,

By the Children of the S. F. M. Y. Friday Evening and Saturday Matinee.

June 26 and 27th.

GENERAL ADMISSION 25c.

Look out for Photograph Advertisements.

THE RIGHT GOODS

—AT—

THE RIGHT PRICES.

Just the Kind of Goods you need, at just the Price you want to pay--every time.

FREE! FREE! FREE!

An Elegantly Engraved Sterling Silver Finished Shirt Waist Set given free with every Ladies' Shirt Waist sold tomorrow.

50c Laundried Shirt Waists At 33c.

100 dozen Ladies' Laundried Shirt Waists, latest styles, sold everywhere at 50 and 59c, here at 33c.

$1.50 Ladies' Waists For $1.00 Each.

The latest and most exclusive styles in Ladies' Waists produced this season, the choicest Persian and Dresden designs in Dimities and Organdies, made with Bishop Sleeves, Detachable Collars, regular $1.50 Waists for $1.00 each.

$2.50 Ladies' Duck Suits At 89c Each.

100 Duck Suits, made in the latest style from Best Figured Duck Suitings, which sold regularly at $2 00 to $2 50, go on sale at 89c each.

8c Figured Batiste at 4c Yard.

100 pieces Fine Figured Lawns and Batiste, regular 8c goods. new and pretty patterns just received. go on sale at 4c yard.

200 pieces New Scotch Lawns At 5c Yard.

The prettiest lot of patterns ever seen in a low priced cloth, new Linen Effects, and choice Figures and Stripes, all Fast Colors.

100 pieces New Choice Dimities At 8 1-3c Yard.

The latest patterns and choicest styles of the season, the same quality has sold till now at 12½c yard.

Entirely New Designs in Corded Swiss Mull, Tulle Chatelaine, Florette Dimities, Jaconne Organdies, in all the latest Persian and Dresden Designs, worth up to 20c, **Go at 12 1-2c Yd.**

White Duck Suiting,
White Pique Suiting,
White Marseilles Cloth,
AT 12½c YARD UP.

$1.25 Ladies' Waists For 50c Each.

500 Ladies' Waists, made in the latest style, Full Bishop Sleeves, Detachable Collars, made from best Dimities and Percales, which sell regularly at $1.00 and $1 25, go on sale at 50c each.

$2.50 Ladies' Dimity Wrappers At 98c Each.

100 fine Figured Dimity and Organdie Wrappers, Full Watteau Back, Ruffled Waist. big sleeves. which sold at $2 50, go at 98c each.

$3.50 Ladies' Pique Suits At $1.39 Each.

100 Ladies' Pique Suits, made from fine Striped and Figured Piques, which sold at $3 and $3 50, go on sale at $1 39 each.

$1.50 White Silk Parasols At 98c Each.

100 White India Silk Parasols, extra large size, White Enamel Frame and Handle, regular $1 50 quality, go on sale at 98c each.

100 extra size White Parasols, with wide Ruffle, and White Silk Tassels, regular $2 50 quality, go at $1 39 each.

$3 White Silk Parasols At $1.69 Each.

100 White Silk Parasols, with two wide ruffles, extra size, White Enamel Frame, White Enamel Handles, White Silk Tassels, a regular $3 Parasol, at $1 69 each.

50 Persian Taffeta Silk Parasols, which sold at $3 75 the new choice goods go on sale at $1.98 each.

New Goods just received.

New Celluloid Ladies' Belts, White and Black, at 25c each.

Ladies' Leather Belts in new shades of Tan. Green, Brown, etc, at 25c each.

Ladies' Silk Belts, Engraved Silver Buckles, at 25c each

Ladies' Turn Down Collars at 10c each.

Ladies' Turn Down Cuffs at 25c pair.

Ladies' Shirt Waist Tabs, at 10c each.

Ladies' Black Satin Stock Bows at 25c each.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

The People's Store.

BEADELL & CO.

Best Lighted Store in the City.

MONEY TO LOAN.

At lowest rates, on furniture, pianos, organs, horses, wagons, fixtures, tools and all kinds of personal property without removal or publicity.

You can pay the money back in weekly or monthly installments or to suit your convenience.

If you owe a balance on your furniture or piano, we will pay the same for you, advance more money and carry it as long as you desire.

Business strictly confidential.

Fort Wayne Mortgage Loan Co.,

Room 2 Seidel Block, Opp. Court House.

52 1-2 Calhoun Street.

Madame Cosper's

Hair Preparation and Almond Cream .....

Is manufactured and for sale at

132 Monroe Street.

Match This if You Can Anywhere in the Wide World.

Around on Clinton Street, in our "Big Bargain Window" you can see the best illustration we have yet given of "Hard Times' Prices."

An Oak finished, nicely carved, entire Bedroom Suit, worth $25; an Oak Center Table, worth $2; a brace arm Cane Seat Oak Rocker, worth $1.75; two brace arm Cane Seat Oak Chairs, worth $3; altogether being worth $31.75, which we will sell just for an advertisement, for a few days for the give away price of

$17.65.

Read that over again and live to tell your grandchildren, that in June 1896, in the city of Fort Wayne, Ind., you could have bought the entire furniture for a nicely furnished Bedroom for $17.65. It isn't best for the country you should ever see its like again.

FOSTER'S

$10. $20.

MONEY!

Money can be borrowed on security you never thought of before. On your household furniture, pianos, organs, wagons, horses, store fixtures, machinery or other personal property, from $10 to $200 or any amount. You can pay back in weekly or monthly installments, and no matter how small, each payment reduces the cost of carrying the balance. All business private and confidential.

MONEY!

$50. $75.

Indiana Mortgage Loan Co.,

36 Calhoun Street, Rooms 5 and 6.

USE

Martin's Patent Cellar Drainer and Backwater Trap.

Guaranteed to keep your Cellar dry.

Emmett Martin,

The Plumber.

Cor. Hanna & Buchanan St., Phone 379.

Renovate Your Clothing.

Make it look new again and have its former shape and style. Send your old suit to us and we'll make it all right in every particular. Pressing and cleaning does wonders for a garment, and our work in this line is the best that can be done. Prices moderate.

THE PANTITORIUM,

No. 16 Arcade,

Miss Jennie Haverly, Prop.

Best of All.

The Tri State Building & Loan Assn's

Dollar Monthly Plans

For both borrower and investor are the very best in the state. You can borrow

$1,000 for $10 per month.
$500 for $5 per month.
$100 for $1 per month.

NEW PLANS FOR INVESTORS.

Classes A A and F.

No Membership Fee! No Fines!

These are the best plans to save money in small or large amounts.

Call at office, corner of Berry and Court St. for full particulars and maturity table, which will show you the value of your stock each month.

GEO. W. PIXLEY, President.
D. N. FOSTER, Vice-President.
C. A. WILDING, Secretary.

WE GUARANTEE

A Perfect Fit

At prices lower than any place in the city, and invite you to call (whether you need a suit or not.) Look over our extensive line of suitings, they are beauties.

G. SCHMIDT,

70 E. Main St. MERCHANT TAILOR.

ATTORNEY A. H. BITTINGER

Has removed his law office from the Bank Block to Rooms 22 and 23 Pixley-Long Block, and requests his clients to take the elevator. M27-1m

Find the tree or handy post and we will sell you a Close Woven .....

HAMMOCK

Pillow & Stretcher for 98c. Croquet Sets 60c, 75c, $1 and upwards.....

LEHMAN BOOK and NEWS CO., 81 Calhoun Street.

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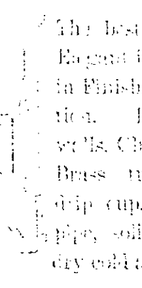
REFRIGERATOR



The best on the market. Elegant in Style, beautiful in Finish, perfect in operation. Hard wood, triple walls, Charcoal filled, solid Brass trimmings, patent drip cup, detachable drip pipe, solid metal shelves, dry cold air.

Economical and Durable.

Unapproachable in Merit.

PICKARD BROS.

Furniture, Baby Carriages, Stoves.

GOLD

Crowns, 22 Karat, $5.00.

SET FULL SETS, $5.

Gold Fillings, $1 to $3 up; no less. Silver fillings, 50c to $1; no less. Good sets of teeth, $5. Best sets of teeth, $8.

FULL SET OF TEETH, $5.00.

W. G. BURKET, Prop.,

Room 7, Anthony Block, Cor. Clinton and Main Streets.

Have You Seen

the new Tourist Price Book? It is given free with each box of Pickard's Cocoa. Ask for it.

J. C. Peltier.

Undertaker and Embalmer.

17 West Wayne Street.

A Colossal Bargain-Giving Sale.

$20,000 worth of Spring Clothing, Hats, Caps, and Furnishings have been marked with Green Tags, at prices representing less than manufacturer's cost.

Green Tag Prices.
Men's Suits.

$4.85

For Men's Suits, sold formerly at $6.00 to $8.00.

$6.85

For Men's Suits, sold formerly at $8.00, $10.00, $12.00.

$14.85

For your choice of any high grade suit in the house, formerly $18, $20, $25.

Men's Furnishings.

83c

For Negligee Shirts, attached or detached collars, former price $1.25.

29c

For pick of 20 dozen Deshanville Scarfs, former price 50c.

19c

For Men's or Boys' Cotton Sweaters.

5c—For Colonial Collars.
10c—For Celluloid Cuffs.

25c

For Brownie Blue Apron Overalls for the little fellow.

23c

For Men's Friend Shirt Waist—sold the world over at 50c.

Green Tag Prices.
Men's Trousers.

$1.39

For Men's Trousers, formerly $2 and $2.50.

$2.48

For Men's Trousers, formerly $3.00 and $4.00.

$3.48

For Men's Trousers, formerly $4.50 and $5.00.

Boy's Short Pants Suits.

$4.15

For your unrestricted choice of several hundred Boys' Suits—about the best the market affords. Novelties of every description that sold until now at $5 to $7.50.

$2.85

For your choice of several styles of Boys' Double Breasted All Wool Suits—every one a beauty—formerly in the store price $5.00 to $7.50.

48c

For Boys' Washable Suits.

19c

For Boys' Washable Pants.

39c

For an unlimited quality Unlaundried White Shirt—all sizes, all sleeve lengths.

No Goods Charged. No Goods sent out on approval during this sale.

Your money back on all purchases not Absolutely Satisfactory.

Lehman's U. S.

34 and 36 Calhoun Street.

The Evening Sentinel.

PUBLISHED DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY BY THE SENTINEL PRINTING COMPANY.

SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1896.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

Congressional.

For Congress, [illegible]

Joint Senatorial.

For Joint Senator, [illegible]

County Ticket.

For Auditor, [illegible]

For Treasurer, [illegible]

For Recorder, [illegible]

For Sheriff, [illegible]

For Commissioner, [illegible]

For Surveyor, [illegible]

For Coroner, [illegible]

For Infirmary Director, [illegible]

This is the first day of summer.

The American eagle will scream two weeks from today.

The political pot will boil over from now until November.

Fort Wayne ought to have more drinking fountains along her streets.

The silver question has taken a pretty big chunk off of the republican party.

The free silver men will support C. F. Emively, of South Bend, for governor.

The papers have had too much politics this week to suit the majority of readers.

The Nicholson law is all right. So says the supreme court of Indiana and so say the people of the state.

The German-American Sound Money league has taken a poll of the German papers of the country. It finds that irrespective of party preferences 350 out of a total of 387 papers are for the gold standard. Nearly all the large and influential papers are against free coinage.

Many of the democrats from this city and county will attend the democratic state convention at Indianapolis next week.

Salt Lake pork is proving a favored summer resort for our people and it will be the means of bringing thousands of visitors to our city.

That individual who wants to reach the pole by balloon has begun his final preparations. He'll find it's the end of the world when he gets there.

Will N. Eccles who has taken editorial charge of the LaGrange Democrat, is an able writer and will make the influence of that paper felt in his county.

The Bolo people have opened headquarters at the Palmer house in Chicago. They are going to distribute lots of campaign literature between now and the time of holding the convention.

The West Virginia democrats declared for free silver, and the Maine democrats for a gold standard. This is a tie, as each of these states has the same number of delegates and the same vote in the electoral college.

The New Albany Ledger contends that Governor Matthews is the only democrat who can carry Indiana for president, and therefore thinks a strong effort should be made to secure his nomination by the Chicago convention.

This is going to be a great year for independence in politics. It is going to swell the ranks of the independents by many hundreds of thousands. The idol of a party name will be shattered in thousands of homes where it has heretofore been considered almost a disgraceful act to vote for a candidate of the opposing party. Many thousand people who have never before turned down their party's candidate will do it this year, and the experience will prepare them to carry the harness of partisanship very loosely hereafter, to be thrown off whenever party leaders forget their duty to the people. Judging from the way it has been growing in recent years, the independent voters in the United States before long will outnumber those of any party. They have been the dominating force in congressional elections for four years, and they promise for a long time to come to hold a menacing sword over the politicians who attempt to run elections chiefly for their own benefit, and with little regard for the interests of the whole people.

What Gomez Was About.

Washington was able in certain well known instances to eventually whip the British by delaying and harrying them and wearing them out when he was not strong enough to risk open battle. This has been commended as a masterly military policy, and it is that adopted by Maximo Gomez in Cuba. While the Spaniards have been wondering what he was about and exasperating themselves at his uncertain movements, he has been busy every moment. It will be remembered how at the beginning of this year he announced that the war for Cuban independence would be divided into three stages—"invasion, occupation and expulsion."

The invasion stage was nearly passed when the general made the announcement. Since then he has been establishing the cadre all Cuba, outside of Havana and Weyler's trocha or division line, the stage of occupation. If the Cuban patriots have no government, as the Spaniards charge, they certainly have something very like it in the thoroughly systematized military control which Gomez has established. The country is divided into districts and subdistricts, each in charge of a man whom Gomez himself selected. In these districts his soldiers watch with hawk eye and report to him every movement of Spanish troops. The word passes from man to man, and while the Spaniards are pawing over the movements of Gomez, he knows every event in their camps.

He has been training especially his troops in cavalry evolutions and guerrilla warfare. When he gets arms and ammunition enough, the world will follow the last stage of the war—expulsion of the Spaniard.

When Cuba borrows $50,000,000 to pay the Japanese indemnity and that amount of money is locked up at one time in the Bank of England waiting transportation, all the world feels it, and the money market becomes tight in Europe and America.

Centuries ago, people used to fear what they called the pestilence. "Black Death" was the most terrible thing in the world to them. They would flee from the City and Yellow Fever. And yet there is more terrible thing than any of these. That is a thing that is always with us, and yet we do not realize its presence. It is a thing that is more fatal than any of the others. It is a thing that is more dreadful than any of the others. It is the common cold.

Dr. Smith finds that there are different tribes of dwarfs in east, west, central and south Africa. They seldom reach a height of 5 feet, the tallest of them. The men are rarely about 4 feet 9 inches, the women less.

It was left for Dr. J. Weir to make the discovery that we have colonies of pigmies in America identical in every particular with Dr. Smith's little people of Africa. These colonies were known in the old slave holding days as "Guinea niggers." They were generally crossed with the negro, but have kept to themselves so that now, after a century or more, the differences between them and other negroes is distinctly noticeable. Dr. Weir describes them in the October Scribner Monthly. One settlement of these pygmie dwarfs is at Charleston, D. C., another at Bayou Goula, La. Still others are along the coasts of the south Atlantic and gulf states. It is rare to find these little negroes that read or write and devil worship flourishes in them.

The most depressed subject of the Boer troubles appears thus far to be Poet Laureate Alfred Austin's poem on the Jameson raid.

Notice to Creditors.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed executor of the last will and testament of Mary M. Lindsey, late of Allen county, Indiana, deceased. Said estate is supposed to be solvent. Dated this 19th day of June, 1896.

Charles Lindsey,
Executor.

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What Pokagon Thinks.

Simon Pokagon is a full blood Indian of the tribe of the Pottawatomies. He is a chief, but he long ago abandoned the wild ways of his ancestors and educated himself like a white man, adopting at the same time the white man's dress and ways, such as they are.

Pokagon some time ago made a tour through Indian Territory to see for himself what it is like. The brief summary of his travels in The Review of Reviews is a study for every member of the United States congress ought to read and ponder. The Pottawatomie chief found the common people, both white and red, in the territory living in ignorance and abject poverty. The "squaw men" had gobbled all the lands, and it was not possible for the poor to get even homes, since the United States government had granted to each head of a family as much land as he could fence in or plow around. Under this extremely elastic provision Pokagon found one "squaw man" who owned a hundred thousand acres of land. The honorable white had taken an Indian wife and then, with the devilish greed and guile of his race, taken possession of all this ground. With two or three such creatures in every county there would be actually no land at all left for the very ones to whom it was allotted. There are now 300,000 whites in the territory of Indians, half breeds and all, only 60,000.

Pokagon interviewed "a high headed half breed" who was a member of the legislature and "owned" 60,000 acres of land. When the old Pottawatomie asked if he did not know that the government had given the land to be held in common and in trust for all members of the tribe, the fellow answered, "You cannot Indians cannot understand the spirit of native citizenship." When, therefore, the remonstrances come from Indian Territory against the allotment of lands in severalty, it will not be hard to decide from what source they come. Your white man or half breed who owns a hundred thousand acres of land and calls him self an Indian is not going to give up that land for the government itself if he can help it.

"And so it is our people are imposed upon and are becoming mixed with the vilest of white men, who are much worse than savages, as is shown by the devil that is born and developed in the half breeds," writes Pokagon. As to the remedy, he says eloquently:

Break up as soon as possible the last vestige of tribal relations. Teach them to know that they are citizens of the United States, and that they must look only to the laws and courts for protection. Treat them as you would the white man, and they will be. They will be what you make them. I am in favor of the Indian's having land, but I would have it individual property. I would not have it held in common, for that is the first step backward in civilization.

Reciprocity Needed With France.

American manufacturers protest against foreign goods being allowed to come into America cheaply and break up their business. In like manner the farmers of France have protested with equal vigor against American cattle being allowed to come into that country and destroy their beef rearing industry.

The French government has heeded the complaints of its farmers to the extent of practically keeping our cattle from the United States. A little more or less, a stroke of hunning more or less, does not trouble the French conscience, and the exclusion was made on the ground that cattle from the United States were diseased. A great parade was made of this alleged fact. It was not true, however, not in any degree. A note from President Cleveland more than a year ago called attention to the unjust exclusion of our cattle from France, asking for definite reasons therefor, and particularly mentioning that our cattle were officially inspected and pronounced sound and in perfect health before being shipped. To charge they had any disease, therefore, was equivalent to saying that the American secretary of agriculture was a liar. Last autumn Secretary Olney, by direction of the president, addressed a letter to the French foreign minister to the effect that if American cattle were excluded from France it might be necessary also to exclude from the United States the pure bred and high bred Norman cattle which our millionaires are now importing in considerable numbers.

This was a master stroke and resulted in a promise from the government that it would take a more favorable view of American cattle. If we had a reciprocity treaty providing that in return for the vast cargoes of French cinemarks we import we should have the privilege of shipping our beef, pork and mutton freely into France, the arrangement would be satisfactory all around.

A Race of Dwarfs in America.

Interest has been awakened by Dr. A. Donaldson Smith's recent investigations among the dwarf tribes of Africa. It is quite fairly well established now that these little people are not at all like the full grown negro of Africa. The difference is not merely one of size. The dwarf people are called negrillos. The real negro has large hands and feet, a long head and a smooth skin. The dwarfs are round headed, have small and delicately formed hands and feet, and their bodies are covered with a soft down. At the same time they are entirely free from the odor which so often clings to the negro.

Dr. Smith finds that there are different tribes of dwarfs in east, west, central and south Africa. They seldom reach a height of 5 feet, the tallest of them. The men are rarely about 4 feet 9 inches, the women less.

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SEMI-CENTENNIAL.

Interesting Services of St. John Reformed Church.

The Celebration of the Fiftieth Anniversary in This City Will Close Tomorrow Evening.

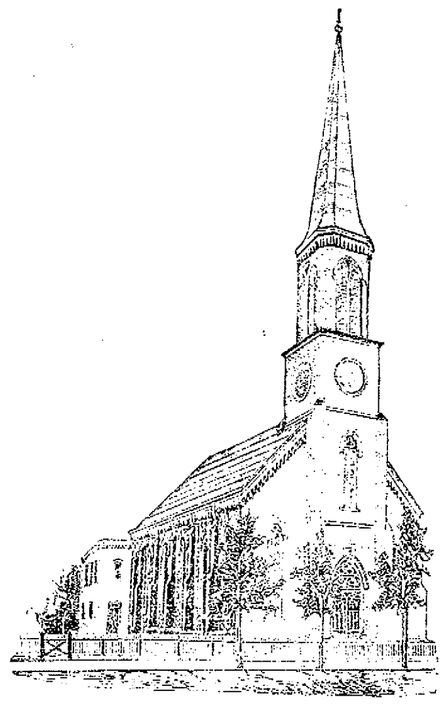
The choir concert given last evening at the St. John Reformed church, as a part of the program of the semi-centennial celebration, was attended by a large number of people and was entertaining in all of its features.

The centennial services will be continued tomorrow. At 10 o'clock in the morning Rev. Dr. F. R. Schwedes, of Terre Haute, will preach, and after the services a dinner for those attending will be spread in the church yard.

In the afternoon at 2 o'clock the Sunday school will render a program and Rev. Vornhold, of Magley, Ind., will speak. In the evening the closing exercises will be given, Rev. John Winter, of Huntington, and others will speak.

Dr. Schwedes, who preaches in the morning, was the pastor of the St John church from 1868 to 1873 and it was during the time he was here that the present church edifice, a picture of which we use today, was built. This edifice was finished and dedicated on September 3, 1871, and cost $20,000.

Dr. Schwedes left here in 1873 and Rev. Krahn then came. He was pastor for one year and was succeeded in 1874 by Rev. Carl Schaaf, who remained for twenty years, resigning his charge in December of 1894. Rev. John H. Bosch, the present pastor, was then called. He preached his first sermon on January 13, 1895. Under his ministry the congregation has prospered and is now one of the largest of that denomination in the state.



ST. JOHN'S REFORMED CHURCH

WILLIAM E. CHANDLER.

New Hampshire's Fiery Member of the U. S. Senate.

Senator William Eaton Chandler of New Hampshire, who has earned for himself the enviable distinction of being called "Tom Reed's closest friend," has been a public man for a long time. The senator was born in the academic town of Concord in 1835, and attended the common schools. He was graduated from the Harvard law school and admitted to the bar in 1855. He was elected to the legislature in 1862, 1863 and 1864, and served as speaker during the last two terms. In 1865 he became solicitor and judge advocate general of the navy. In the same year he was appointed first assistant secretary of the treasury, and resigned from that office in November, 1867. Serving as a member of the New Hampshire Constitutional convention in 1876, he was again a member of the legislature in 1881, and in that year he was appointed by President Garfield solicitor general, but was rejected by the senate. President Arthur made him secretary of the navy in 1882, and he served in that office for three years. He was elected to the senate in 1887 to fill an unexpired term, and was re-elected in 1889 and 1895. Mr. Chandler is best known, perhaps, for the part he played in the presidential campaign in 1876, when, as was claimed, he went to Florida and

SENATOR CHANDLER.

seized that state from the democrats, thus securing the election of Mr. Hayes. Mr. Chandler also attracted public attention when Senator Voorhees of Indiana once gave his nose a severe tweak in the senate chamber.

Lord Cromer on English Reform in Egypt

Lord Cromer, in his annual report upon the condition of Egypt, says the treasury closed the year with an excess of revenue over expenditures of £1,000,000, the largest ever realized, and with a reserve of £5,000,000, the accumulated savings of the past year. "The main principle," says Lord Cromer, "upon which the work of reform in Egypt has been based from the beginning may be summed up in a single phrase. Europe in hand and Egyptian hands. Our task here is not to rule the Egyptians, but as far as possible to teach the Egyptians to rule themselves. The peace and tranquility of the village population—that is to say, of the great mass of the inhabitants of Egypt—have greatly increased. Village life is no longer to so great extent troubled by political dissensions, the result generally of some Cairo complication which has been misunderstood and misinterpreted. An interesting proof of the peaceful and contented spirit just now prevailing among the people is found in the fact that the present disturbed condition of other parts of the Turkish empire and the consequent ill feeling which has been aroused between the Mohammedan and Christian subjects of the sultan have produced no serious symptoms of any kind in Egypt."—Exchange.

Armed Detectives at a Wedding.

It has developed at Council Bluffs, Ia., that the quiet marriage there, the [illegible]

Doorway Desk for Bibliophile.

An unnecessary doorway in a small apartment may be made of use for books and schoolwork so as to be very convenient. Have two uprights and a few shelves inside the door on the side of the room that is the color of the woodwork. With brass-headed nails fasten to the edges of the upper shelves a narrow border trimming such as may be bought for that purpose. On the lowest shelf from the bottom, attach a heavier board some pretty thick or a common mattress upon it that will reach the floor. This will be found an excellent place to stow away old magazines and newspapers.

Medical and Surgical Institute,

No. 107 Calhoun Street.

Dr. N. B SMITH, the Ablest Specialist in America.

AN HONEST DOCTOR.

Never in the history of medicine has any Medical and Surgical Institute surpassed this in the successful treatment of Chronic Diseases and Deformities. It has deposited in bank One Thousand Dollars that it has treated more cases of Chronic Diseases and performed more remarkable cures than any similar Institute in the United States. In view of the great importance of this challenge not only to the citizens of Fort Wayne but to the entire surrounding community, we hope our readers will take advantage of it and avail themselves of this remarkable Medical and Surgical ability and if you are suffering from Asthma, Catarrh, Consumption, Scrofula, Eczema, Syphilis, Rheumatism, Cancer, Epilepsy, Erysipelas, Tumors, Gleet, Gonorrhoea, Stricture, Impotency, Seminal Emissions, Spermatorrhoea Bright's Disease or any disease of the Brain, Liver, Kidneys, Stomach, Bladder, Rectum, Heart, Ear, Eye, Nose, Throat or Nervous System or Female Diseases or Deafness or Deformities we would advise you to go to Younge's Medical and Surgical Institute and get cured.

If the doctors there can cure you, they will frankly tell you so. Every patient taken for treatment is given a guarantee that is just as good as a government bond. Thousands of dollars have been spent in getting the purest drugs and the latest discoveries in medicine and surgery for use in the institute. The ablest medical and surgical talent in the United States is constantly employed in its service and all it asks of the sick and afflicted is that it be given a fair, honest trial. Thousands of people are living today who have been cured of long standing diseases by it, and who will cheerfully vouch for its ability and integrity. If you live away from the city write for question blanks. All communications strictly confidential. Thousands cured through the medium of correspondence. Street cars and carriages run direct to the Institute. Address Medical and Surgical Institute, Fort Wayne, Ind. Office open every day in the week from 7 a. m. to 9 p. m., and Sunday.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON.

The Foremost Champion in the World for the Advancement of Women.

This Great American Recommends Paine's Celery Compound to Those Who Suffer from Nervous Ills.

Half a century of pioneer work on the advancement of women has made the life of Elizabeth Cady Stanton an inspiration to thousands, and an appropriate object of homage and congratulation.

It is a year now since the immense ovation was given to Mrs. Stanton at the Metropolitan Opera house in New York on the anniversary of her eightieth year, under the auspices of the National Council of Women of the United States.

A recommendation from such a brilliant philosopher, so good a mother, such a great and true woman, will be heeded by men and women everywhere.

As Mrs Stanton herself said in reply to the many addresses of affection and devotion from women representing homes all over the land:

"In this struggling world men often lean on the judgment of mothers and wives, hence women need a clear understanding of the vital questions of the hour."

The guardian angel in every home is certainly a woman. Upon her shoulders rests the responsibility for the health of the family.

No wife, mother or sister who has the health or happiness of her family at heart, will see day after day go by with nothing done for some tired, sick or ailing member of the household. If she is a wide awake, thoughtful woman she will make it her first duty to see that Paine's celery compound is used to bring back the vigor to the neglected nerves and the poor blood.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton, writing to the Wells & Richardson Co., of Burlington, on Jan. 6, said:

"Some members of my family have been using your Paine's celery compound, and I heartily recommend it to any one who is run down or suffering from nervous ills. Hereafter I shall always keep a bottle on hand!"

It is the plain duty of every wife and mother to watch the health of those whom the worry and weariness of the office, the store or the factory makes heedless of their failing health. Pale lips and cheeks, disturbed sleep, pain of neuralgia or rheumatism, headaches or that constant feeling of weariness are causes enough for immediate recourse to that best of all invigorators, Paine's celery compound.

There is nothing vague or uncertain about its working. It goes straight to the cause of the mischief; purifies the blood, enriches it in volume and in quality, and firmly but gently stirs the organs that have become sluggish. Paine's celery compound drives out impurities, restores strength, renews vitality, regulates the kidneys, liver and bowels, and makes people well. That is why it is the wonderful remedy that it is today, and more in demand than all the ordinary sarsaparillas, nervines and tonics that promise so much and accomplish so little. Every year confirms the faith of the people in Paine's celery compound.

SPECIAL SALE

COMMENCING

JUNE 1,

1896,

AND CONTINUING UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE.

Suits Made to Order.

$45 Suits for $35.
$40 Suits for $30.
$35 Suits for $25.
$30 Suits for $20.
$25 Suits for $18.
Good suits made for $17.
Good Pantaloons $4.50.

A Perfect Fit Guaranteed, or Money Refunded.

A. FOSTER

Merchant Tailor,

15 W. Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Joint Representative.

Editor Sentinel:—Please announce the name of R. A. Kaufman, of Huntington, as candidate for joint representative for the counties of Allen and Huntington, subject to the decision of the democratic joint representative convention.

MANY DEMOCRATS.

For Sheriff.

Editor Sentinel:—Please announce the name of J. W. Pearse as a candidate for sheriff, subject to the decision of the Republican county nominating convention.

MANY REPUBLICANS.

Ed. Sentinel:—Please announce my name as a candidate for sheriff of Allen county, subject to the decision of the republican county convention.

CAPTAIN WILLIAM BRADLEY.

F. J. ZIMMERLY & CO.

PRACTICAL PLUMBERS,

Gas and Steam Fitters.

125 CALHOUN STREET.

L. O. HULL,

Wall Paper.

The Largest Line. The Choicest Colorings. The Lowest Prices.

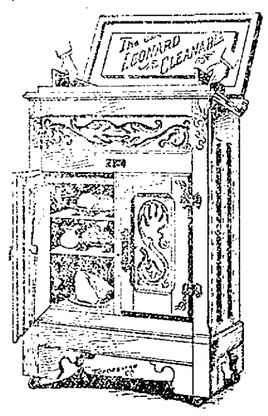
Sure to Please You in Cheap as well as Fine Goods.

HOUSE and SIGN PAINTING, PAPER HANGING, &c, &c.

When a wall paper dealer tells you that his work equals ours, insist on seeing his BEST WORK, then ours, and judge for yourself.

We do the Finest Work and Charge no More Than Others.

90 CALHOUN STREET Phone 286



Before you buy a

REFRIGERATOR

Take a Look at it.

Notice if it can be taken all apart to be closed and let the fresh air get into the covers, and see if it has movable flues and air tight locks; but if that's to much bother just look for the name, if it reads

Leonard Cleanable Refrigerator BUY IT.

It's all right—in fact it's the only one that does have all the good points. A perpetual circulation of dry cold air, keeps the food from becoming moist or musty. Mineral wool filled walls, metal ice racks and other advantages. Call and see them.

INDIANA FURNITURE CO.

166 Calhoun Street, Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Branch Store, 28 W. Main Street.

Newspaper ARCHIVE.com

Beware Of the Knife.

Mr. Lincoln Nelson, of Marshfield, Mo., writes: "For six years I have been a sufferer from a scrofulous affection of the glands of my neck, and all efforts of physicians in Washington, D. C., Springfield, Ill., and St. Louis failed to reduce the enlargement. After six months' constant treatment here, my physician urged me to submit to a removal of the gland. At this critical moment a friend recommended S.S.S., and laying aside a deep-rooted prejudice against all patent medicines, I began its use. Before I had used one bottle the enlargement began to disappear, and now it is entirely gone, though I am not through with my second bottle yet. Had I only used your S.S.S. long ago, I would have escaped years of misery and saved over $150."

This experience is like that of all who suffer with deep-seated blood troubles. The doctors can do no good, and even their resorts to the knife prove either fruitless or fatal. S.S.S. is the only real blood remedy; it gets at the root of the disease and forces it out permanently.

S.S.S. *(guaranteed purely vegetable)*

A Real Blood Remedy.

is a blood remedy for real blood troubles; it cures the most obstinate cases of Scrofula, Eczema, Cancer, Rheumatism, etc., which other so-called blood remedies fail to touch. S.S.S. gets at the root of the disease and forces it out permanently. Valuable books will be sent free to any address by the Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

SSS

"Brain food for Tired People"

is what an eminent clergyman calls Dr. Humphreys' No. 21—A Homeopathic Tonic for

Brain Fag; General Debility; all forms of Physical and Nervous Weakness, arising from Mental Strain, Business Anxiety, Care, or Worry, Overwork or Emotional Excitement; or from loss of blood, or of sleep. If there is Indigestion alternate with No. 10, the famous Specific for

Dyspepsia; indigestion; weak stomach; bad taste, coated tongue, offensive breath, loss of appetite.

The use of No. 21 and No. 10 will build up the most depleted system and restore the brain activity.

"77" FOR COLD.

Homeopathic Book mailed free.

Sold by druggists, or sent prepaid upon receipt of price, Book 25c, trial 25c. Humphreys' Medicine Company, 111 William St., New York. Be sure to get

HUMPHREYS'

REMARKABLE TESTIMONY

IN THE

COURTS OF LOUISIANA

OF EMINENT PHYSICIANS AS TO THE CURATIVE EFFECTS OF A WONDERFUL

Mississippi Mineral Spring.

(From the Hartford, Conn., Times.)

In an action of law recently instituted by the Stafford Mineral Springs and Hotel Company, limited, of New Orleans, who also have a depot at 255 Broadway, New York, and whose Springs are near Vossburg, Miss., the the suit is against E. J. Hart & Co., wholesale druggists of New Orleans. Deposition regarding the character and medicinal value of the Stafford Mineral Spring Water was taken by order of the Civil District Court in the parish of Orleans, State of Louisiana, of a number of leading physicians of New York, Brooklyn, New Orleans, and elsewhere, which depositions were supplemented by the testimony of numerous physicians in open court at the trial of the case.

Among the physicians testifying as to the curative effects of the water in **Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Cystitis,** and other **Kidney, Bladder,** and **Stomach troubles** were:

Dr. Edward Bradley of New York, formerly demonstrator of anatomy, New York Medical College; Dr. Frank E. Miller of New York; Dr. Bob Gordon, medical director, United States Navy, Brooklyn; Dr. J. B. Elliot, professor of the theory and practice of medicine, Tulane University, New Orleans; Professor Metz, state Chemist of Louisiana; Dr. Wm. E. Brickell of New Orleans, and a host of other physicians.

There is no record of any testimony so strong and positive in its nature having ever been given under oath by any physicians in the history of medicine.

It is impossible to ignore the fact that this testimony is that of honorable, dignified, and eminent members of the medical profession. To ignore it is to deny the truth, a dangerous thing to do.

This water is for sale by all druggists.

Send for free Pamphlets, Department I. They will astound and convince the most skeptical.

STAFFORD MINERAL SPRINGS & HOTEL CO., LTD.,
NEW ORLEANS, LA.

A Wedding Gift

can never assume a more pleasing form than that of the far-famed

Gorham Silver

Not only beautiful as a work of Art, but because of its Sterling quality, a symbol, always, of Sincerity.

Too good for Dry Goods Stores—Jewelers only.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided for our breakfast and supper a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & CO., Ltd., Homœopathic Chemists,
London, England.

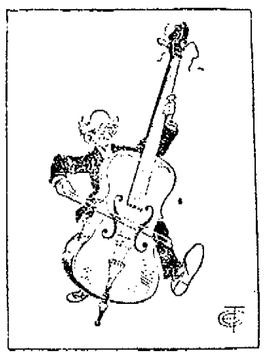
$50 to $50,000 to loan on farm and city property or personal security.

The J. F. SCHELL Loan and Investment Co.,
24-25-26-27 Pixley Block,
Fort Wayne, Ind.
Telephone 485.

FOR RENT—Nine room house, corner Taber and Calhoun streets; bath room and electric light; rent reasonable to the right party. Address, "C." care Sentinel. 11tf

A QUEER WORLD.

1—Why is it that a big man like this always plays a little cornet—



2—and a little fellow like this plays a base viol?

WANT DEPARTMENT.

"A good opening for a small boy."

SHOPMEN'S EXCURSION.

Rome City Crowded as She Never Was Before.

Over 4,000 Men, Women and Children Swarming Over the Beautiful Parks and Waters.

ROME CITY, Ind., June 20.—Island Park and the adjacent grounds and waters are veritable bee hives today, humanity fairly swarming there. Every boat is in use, gliding hither and thither over the placid bosom of Sylvan lake, or quietly moored in some shady spot as the amateur boatsman takes a breathing spell; every seat, nook and corner of the commodious park has an occupant, and happy, merry shouts and laughter abound on every hand. It is the largest and best natured crowd ever assembled here, being variously estimated at from 4,000 to 5,000 people.

They are the Pennsylvania shopmen, their families and friends out on their annual excursion and picnic. The party came here in three sections, each train having twenty coaches and each coach having all the occupants it could seat. The engines are decorated in the most artistic and beautiful manner. On either side a row of small flags extends from the cab to the front of the smoke box and along the sides of the cab and the tank are festoons of American colors, arranged in the most pleasing manner. Resting upon the pilot and nearly covering the boiler head is a large keystone, built of the same patriotic material and framed by a rope of evergreen branches. Across its face are printed in large letters the words "Pennsylvania Company."

Owing to the sad accident near Kendallville, by which two of the excursionists were killed, the particulars of which are sent you, the trains were late in arriving here. The accident cast a gloom on all the party.

Arriving at the depot the excursionists soon scattered, some taking to the boats and others going directly into the groves, where they selected a "camping" place, swung hammocks and prepared to make themselves comfortable and happy, as best suited their individual tastes.

Later came the athletic and aquatic sports, the ball game, platform dancing, etc., as announced in the posters advertising the excursion, the result of which will be given in these columns Monday.

Taken as a whole this, the ninth annual excursion of the Pennsylvania shopmen, is far ahead of all predecessors, both in a numerical and social way, and its success is due to the labors of the various committees, the personnel of which are here appended:

General—T. J. Rodabaugh, P. F. Smith, James A. Graham, Hugh Hogan, O. E. Bradway, Daniel Hurley, F. J Scheid, G. A. Szink, K. H. Harrison, M. W. Kemp, Frank Fox, William Knight, S. C. Henderson and Daniel Petgen.

Transportation—P. F. Smith, J. H. Fry, S. C. Henderson, G. A. Szink and Benjamin Armack.

Grounds—O. E Bradway, J. H. Fry, Enoch Cox, J. A. Graham and Hugh Hogan.

Finance—Enoch Cox, J. A. Graham, J. H. Hobrock, P. J. Scheid and C. P. Cherry.

Music—P. F Smith, Daniel Petgen, Daniel Hurley, George Schmoll and C. H. Bowman.

Entertainment—J. A. Graham, J. H. Fry, Enoch Cox, M. W. Kemp, C. E Bradway and R H. Harrison.

Decorations—M. W. Kemp C Burchard, C. H. Bowman, P. J. Scheid, Frank Fox, J. R Kretsinger and Oscar Judy.

Badges—Enoch Cox, C H. Bowman, William Knight and George Schmoll.

Floor Managers—K H. Harrison, Daniel Petgen, Daniel Hurley, J. H. Hanley, S C Murphy and Frank Doriot.

IN CHARGE OF TRAINS

First Train—J. A Graham, Hugh Hogan, Enoch Cox, J. H. Hobrock, P. F. Smith, S. C Henderson, C H Bowman, M W Kemp and Frank Doriot.

Second Train—J. H. Fry, P. J Scheid, C P. Cherry, Daniel Petgen, George Schmoll, S. J. Armack J. H. Hanley, Daniel Hurley and J. R. Kretsinger.

Third Train—O. E Bradway, Frank Fox, G A. Szink, William Knight, O. B Judy, C. Burchard, S. C. Murphy and R. H. Harrison.

BAGGAGE COMMITTEE

First Train—H. Pohl and Frank Scheid.

Second Train—William Hayes and James Donahue.

Third Train—Frederick Conrady and Peter Junk.

TRAIN CREWS

First Section — Conductor Miller, Engineer Ike Clem and Fireman Thomas Church; engine 301.

Second Section — Conductor Matthews, Engineer Lopshire and Fireman L. Stonehouse; engine 303.

Third Section — Conductor Hayes, Engineer J. Abbercrombe and Fireman W. K ley; engine 320.

THE ADVISORY BOARD

The advisory committee of the voluntary relief department of the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburg selected for the ensuing year are:

Charles H. Avery—Eastern and Toledo divisions.

P. Duffy—Erie, Ashtabula and Cleveland and Pittsburg divisions.

W. E Davis—Western division.

H. Whitcomb—Pittsburg division.

J. W. Finfrock—Indianapolis, Richmond and Cincinnati divisions.

Robert Green—Chicago, Louisville and Indianapolis and Vincennes divisions.

For the several members of the committee a total of 11 979 votes were cast.

BRIEF MENTION

John S. Lee, Nickel Plate fireman, is off duty on account of sickness.

Night Chief Train Dispatcher J. T. Callahan, of the Nickel Plate, has recovered from a short indisposition.

The Vandalia expects to receive next week some of the new locomotives the Pittsburg Locomotive works are building for this company.

The headquarters of Nickel Plate Brakeman F. Shuler have been temporarily transferred from this city to Bellevue. He made the change yesterday.

Machinist William Lerch and his wife, of 353 East Wayne street, left over the Wabash this morning for Indianapolis where they will be the guests of relatives ten days.

It has cost in the Western Passenger association nearly $25,000 to redeem the mileage books which were in the hands of the scalpers or held by persons not original purchasers.

The next excursion in which the shopmen are particularly interested will be that of the machinists' union Rome City June 27, just one week from today. It will be liberally patronized, if indications point in the right direction.

A northern Indiana man has invented and patented a bathing car for railways. The car has a double row of little rooms running from one end to the other on either side of the aisle. Each room has a bath tub, and can be closed by a sliding door, so that the strictest privacy is secured.

Horace Tucker has been appointed traffic manager of the Chicago, Hammond and Western railway, a newly incorporated company organized to build a belt line around Chicago between the present inner and outer belt lines. Mr. Tucker was for fifteen years general freight agent of the Illinois Central.

A mysterious survey of a railway line from the southwest to the northeast corners of Indiana is now in progress. It is rumored that the Pennsylvania company is back of the project, but there are no reasons given why that company should want another line through a section of country it already reaches.

The Southern Railway company, jointly with the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton, has secured control of the Queen and Crescent through a lease of the road for one hundred years, with an option on the line. At the end of one hundred years the lessees will have the privilege of buying the property for $19,000,000, which is the sum it cost the city of Cincinnati to build the line. The successful bidders represent the present lessees of the route.

COMING EXCURSIONS.

Master of Transportation J. W. Hunter, of the Grand Rapids and Indiana road, has booked the following excursions to Rome City:

June 22—Bethany church.
June 23—Epworth League.
June 24—Olive club.
June 25—Fort Wayne Cornet band.
June 26—Plymouth Congregational church.
June 27—Machinists union.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair,
DR.
PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

ATTIC SALT

Freshly Sprinkled Each Day.

"The office should seek the man, but it should inspect him thoroughly before taking him."—Macon.

Good brains and a healthy body come from good food and drink well digested, and enable one to win success in life.

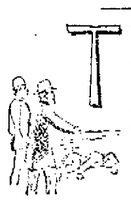
If coffee disagrees use Postum Cereal, the grain coffee. It makes red blood.

ARE HARD TO CATCH.

MURDERERS OF WOMEN ENDOWED WITH GREAT CUNNING.

IF THEY DO NOT GIVE THEMSELVES UP THEY ARE SAFE.

A Series of Remarkable Instances How the Perpetrators of Fiendish Crimes Have Defied Arrest—Some Eastern Murder Mysteries.



HERE have been in all ages mysterious crimes, the perpetrators of which have never been discovered, and history abounds in instances of murders for the commission of which there has been apparently no accounting to justice. Though the number of these crimes has probably by no means increased as rapidly as population, still, thanks to the remarkable new facilities enjoyed, all the world hears today of the crimes committed yesterday, provided that they happen anywhere within easy reach of telegraph wires. The majority of mysterious crimes and also the majority of murderers who escape punishment, are to be found where population is densest, that is to say, in the big cities. In the past ten years almost every large city in the world has contributed a more or less lengthy series of atrocious murders, the perpetrators of which have remained undiscovered, or, at any rate, have managed to evade justice. Jack-the-Ripper murders in London, the work of Eyraud, the Frenchman, of the strangler in New York, his imitator in Chicago, and the very recent cases in San Francisco will occur at once to the memory of any newspaper reader quite apart from their taking any particular interest in such records.

And yet all mysterious murders do not occur in big cities. Indeed, many of those which have so far been incapable of solution have been committed in the open country, though not far from some large town. This is especially true of New York, Connecticut and New Jersey, states which have been fruitful in cases of the kind mentioned, especially the latter state, which has come to be known as "bloody Jersey!"

Who killed Mary Stannard, in Rockland, Conn., on Sept. 3, 1878; Jennie Cramer at New Haven, on Aug. 6, 1881; Rose Clark Ambler, at Stratford, Conn., on Sept. 2, 1883; Phoebe Paulin, near Orange, on Nov. 24, 1883; Tillie Smith, in Hackettstown, on March 25, 1887; Mary Anderson, near Perth Amboy, on June 3, 1892?

Who killed these young women, the oldest of whom was hardly 23 years of age, the youngest 18, all of them pretty and well-known?

Then, who killed Mamie Sullivan, a music teacher, on Wednesday night, March 4, within sight of her home on one of the principal thoroughfares of Paterson, N. J.? The dying girl was found at 9:30 p. m. A reputable citizen had passed by the spot where her body was found at 9:27 o'clock, and had seen no sign of her. Within three minutes her assailant had murdered her. She died some few hours later at the hospital without regaining consciousness.

These names have carefully been selected from the long list of young women who have been murdered in the last twenty years in small towns a few miles from New York. The state of New Jersey has fairly earned for itself the name of the State of Mysteries.

Mary Stannard was 19 years old, tall and handsome when, in 1875, she left the poor home of her father to go to work at Guilford as a servant. A year later she returned to her father's home. She had fallen in with a young man of the town. She never told who this man was, and his name is unknown to this day. Early in the fall of 1878 the village residents, sharp-eyed as are all country people, noticed that the girl was in low spirits, that often she would burst into tears when spoken to. The villagers said that she had been deceived again.

On Tuesday, Sept. 3, Mary told her father, right after she had her dinner, that she was going to Whippoorwill rock to pick blackberries. At supper time her body was found. The head had been crushed in, the throat cut; the body lay on the ground with the hands

MAMIE SULLIVAN.

folded across the heart. In the stomach of the dead girl were found ninety grains of arsenic.

A minister was arrested, the Rev. Mr. Hayden. He had been seen coming out of the blackberry patch, near the scene of the crime, at about the hour the crime must have been committed. The dead girl's younger sister declared that Mary had confessed to her she had been betrayed by him and that she had promised to meet him on the afternoon of her death, when he was to give her a "quick medicine" that would cure her. It was proved that the minister had bought a lot of arsenic the day before the murder. He was arrested. His character stood him in good stead, he had an excellent alibi, the jury disagreed, eleven for acquittal and one for conviction. The state had spent $30,000 and had neglected to follow up three good clews. The case was dropped, and the murder is to this day a mystery.

Jennie Cramer's dead body was found in the water near New Haven on Aug. 6, 1881. The men who found the body noticed a strong smell of chloroform about it. She was 19 years old. Her disposition was lively, but so far as known she was not bad. She fell into the hands of a woman who called herself Blanche Douglass. Through her she met Walter and James Malley, Jr., cousins, who looked so much alike that they were often mistaken for each other. On the day before the murder the four were together, skylarking, and the young men apparently drunk. That night they spent at the Malley home, the family being absent. The Douglass woman told two stories, one that she and the young woman had a room together, the other that they hadn't. On the afternoon of Jennie's disappearance Jennie was seen by some in a cab with one of the Malley boys; by others in a street car, moody and cast down, riding toward that part of the water where her body subsequently was found. The Malley boys and the Douglass woman were arrested and put on trial. The defense proved an alibi for the boys and presented the theory that the girl, who had been scolded by her mother for staying out all night, had committed suicide, thinking herself irretrievably ruined. The verdict was not guilty.

Next came the murder of Rosa Clark Ambler, age 23, in Stratford, Conn., on the night of Sept. 2, 1883. Her father was a seafaring man and when she was 19 years old she married Norman Ambler, from whom she got a divorce, alleging cruelty. She became engaged to

MARY ANDERSON.

be married to her cousin, William Lewis. On the night of her death there was a thunder storm. At 11:30 o'clock that night a citizen, who lived near the spot where at 7 o'clock the next morning the woman's dead body was found, heard a woman shriek. Rose that night had called at Lewis' father's home. He had escorted her part of the way to her own home and had returned to his at 10 o'clock. When found it was noticed that her shoes were covered with dust, so that she could not, therefore, have been out in the storm. Near by was an old dancing pavilion, and persons remembered having heard laughter coming from it during the storm. The decision was that she had been strangled, then stabbed in the pavilion, and had then been carried after the storm to the meadows where she was found.

Investigation then showed that the girl had been of a trifling disposition, and that she had been the guilty one and not her divorced husband. Even before she got her divorce she and Lewis had been unduly intimate, and she had also had love affairs and subsequent quarrels with other men, one of whom, a sailor, had left the town engaged to her and returned to find her married to another. The divorced husband proved that he was forty miles from Stratford the night of the murder and suspicion then fell upon Lewis. One man said that he had seen Lewis and the girl driving in a buggy late that evening, and another said that at 6 o'clock the next morning Lewis told him that his sweetheart had been murdered the night before while her body was not discovered until 7 o'clock. Several persons were arrested, but no one could prove where the girl had been from 9:45 o'clock that evening when Lewis left her half way on her way home. She insisted always that he should not accompany her all the way home—until 11:30 o'clock, when her dying shriek was heard. Lewis proved by his family that he came home at 10 o'clock, and that he went to bed and stayed there. The coroner's jury returned a verdict that she had come to her death at the hands of an unknown person and the case was dropped.

In the murder of Mary Anderson in a lonely spot near Perth Amboy on the afternoon of June 3, 1892, there were the same striking features as in the crimes already detailed. The girl was just 16 years of age. The murder was done at 5:15 o'clock, and the body discovered seven minutes later, and three minutes after that a young man was coming out of the woods where the body was found. The murderer had first shot her through the heart and then opened her jugular vein and carotid artery with a knife. The police arrested one young man, Harry Scherpf, who established a good alibi. That the girl was murdered by some one who knew her and with whom she had an appointment is believed to this day.

Broke a Drummer's Heart.

A little girl opened up conversation with a traveling man in Mr. Moe's store the other day. She asked him if he was a real traveling man, and he acknowledged the crime and he reciprocated by asking the little girl if she went to school, and she said she did. The traveling man pretended to believe her, but tried her one in geography to be sure. He told her he lived in St. Paul and asked her if she knew where that was, and the little girl said: "Oh, yes, I know where that is; it's down near Minneapolis."—Grafton Record.

Excavators Find a Queer Coffin.

While excavating for the power house of the Henderson electric light at Henderson, Ky., which covers part of an old cemetery the workmen unearthed one of the greatest curiosities in the shape of a metallic coffin ever seen. The casket is made of iron and is shaped to closely resemble the human body, and so as to fit it almost as tightly as a winding sheet. When the plate was removed it was found to contain the corpse of a woman in a good state of preservation. The oldest inhabitants of the city cannot conjecture whose body it is, but think it is that of some person who died in Europe and was sent here for burial. This because no such casket has ever been seen in this country. Hundreds of persons viewed the curiosity.

Doctors Disagree

On many points, but all of them, no matter of what school, fully agree: That the Kidneys should filter every impurity from the Blood. That Healthy Kidneys insures perfect filteration. That Dr. Hobbs Sparagus Kidney Pills make the Kidneys Healthy, and increase their filtering power.

Rheumatism, Malaria, Gout, Chlorosis, Uraemia, Erysipelas, are all due to poisons circulating in the blood.

Get them out, as nature meant they should come out, in the urine, by using Dr. Hobbs Sparagus Kidney Pills.

"Are you an office-holder?" said one man to another. "No I work for a living."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

APPRECIATED "JANE EYRE."

How Mr. Williams Tried to Deceive His Wife and Daughters.

Mr. Williams, who was the "reader" of Messrs. Smith, Elder & Co., was by his position brought into touch with many literary men of the day, but from a letter full of many interesting reminiscences of Leigh Hunt and his son, Thornton Hunt, of George Henry Lewes, and of Ruskin, with which Miss Williams has favored me, I have room only for a short extract, says Good Words. "My mother," Miss Williams says, "well remembers how my father sat up very late at night reading the manuscript of 'Jane Eyre,' and his saying to her how, in spite of the tiny cramped writing, he could not leave the story, so thrilling and exciting was it, and how he thought it would make a great sensation when published. There was much excitement day by day as he came into the house, saying to my elder sisters, 'More proofs of Jayne Eyre, girls!' and waving them in his hand.

"My sisters could not imagine why my father brought home those funny little ladies he described as country cousins, who were so quiet and retiring at the family tea. These were Charlotte, and, I believe, Emily Bronte. My mother guessed the secret, and, being a woman of keen intuitive judgment, said the next day, with a twinkle in her eyes: 'Your Miss Brown is, I believe, Jane Eyre.' My father hushed her down, but, being so amazed at her woman's wit, could not control his expression, and his tell-tale face proved her power of discernment had not been wrong."

Mr. Williams, it may be added, was a man of wide culture, deeply susceptible to the charms of country life, a passionate lover of music, a student of art, and the editor of a volume now becoming scarce of extracts from the works of Mr. Ruskin. For some years he had a large share in the management of the Cornhill Magazine, in the days when Thackeray was the nominal editor, and many living writers yet remember with gratitude that they owe their first steps up the ladder of fame to the encouragement and assistance of Mr. Williams. He died in August, 1875.

Mothers.

God pity the man who has a fool of a mother! To have a foolish father is bad enough, but a foolish mother is a positive calamity.—Rev. M. C. Peters.

CAN'T HELP TELLING.

No village so small.
No city so large.
From the Atlantic to the Pacific,
names known for all that is truthful,
all that is reliable, are attached to the
most thankful letters.
They come to Lydia E. Pinkham, and

tell the one story of physical salvation gained through the aid of her Vegetable Compound.

The horrors born of displacement or ulceration of the womb:

Backache, bearing-down, dizziness, fear of coming calamity, distrust of best friends.

All, all—sorrows and sufferings of the past. The famed "Vegetable Compound" bearing the illustrious name, Pinkham, has brought them out of the valley of suffering to that of happiness and usefulness.

Nature always was man's friend. When it takes the form of HIRES Rootbeer, it's his best friend.

Made only by the Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A 5-gallon package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

DELICIOUS DESSERTS can be made from
NONE SUCH
Mince Meat.
Plum Pudding, Mince Pie, Fruit Cake.
Recipe on every package. Your grocer has it.
MERRELL-SOULE CO., Syracuse, N.Y.

NONE NEED FEAR IT.

The Pyramid Pile Cure Cures the Most Aggravated Cases of Piles with Absolute Safety.

Pyramid Pile Cure will cure the most aggravated case of hemorrhoids in an astonishingly short time. It relieves the congested parts, reduces the tumors instantly no matter how large, allays the inflammation and stops the aching or itching at once.

Thousands who had resorted to expensive surgical treatment have been cured by the Pyramid Pile Cure in a number of instances persons who had spent months in a hospital under a pile specialist.

It is a remedy that none need fear to apply even to the most aggravated, swollen and inflamed hemorrhoidal tumors.

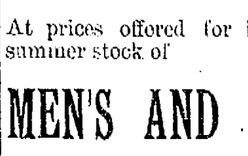
If you are afflicted with this stubborn disease you can master it and master it quickly.

This remedy is no longer an experiment, but a medical certainty. It is manufactured by the Pyramid Drug Co., of Albion, Mich.

Druggists sell it at 50 cents per box. It is becoming the most popular pile cure this country has ever known and druggists everywhere are ordering it for their customers.

You Must Know

That the best line from Chicago to Cripple Creek, Colo., and all points shown in the



C&A

accompanying map is the Chicago & Alton R. R.

Write or call today, for lowest rates and full particulars. R. Somerville, General Agent Passenger Department, 101 Adams Street, Marquette Building, Chicago, Illinois.

Do you want to increase your Cigar trade? Buy a show case especially designed and built—to properly display and store cigars in.

G. E. BURSLEY & CO.

WANTED.

WANTED—A boy to strip tobacco, at F. J. Gruber's, 110 Calhoun St.

WANTED—A girl for general housework; inquire at 140 East Main street. 18tf

WANTED—A girl for general housework. Apply at 29 West Butler street. 1922

WANTED—Furnished house or flat for the summer. Address, Flat, care of Sentinel. 1912

WANTED—Pupils in common school branches by city teacher. Address, Teacher, care Sentinel. 1912

WANTED—Any one can borrow money on house furniture. See advertisement, front page, first column. 4 tf

WANTED—A home for a little three-year-old girl in a respectable family. Address, Girl, care Sentinel. 286

WANTED—Ladies and gentlemen of ability as assts. for household necessity. J. C. Abromet, Elkhart, Ind. 1862

WANTED—Reliable man to open small office and handle my goods. Position permanent. Stamp and references. A. T. Morris, care this paper.

WANTED—Men to take orders in every town and city; no delivering; good wages; pay weekly; no capital. Steady work. Gleason Bros., Rochester, N. Y. 1020w3m15t

WANTED—Call at the Associated Charities office if you want to hire laboring men or women to do washing or cleaning. Room No. 8 City Hall. Telephone 445. 11

WANTED—Everybody to call on Madame Wing the only reliable clairvoyant and fortune teller in the world. Office and residence, No. 28 Chicago street, Fort Wayne, Ind. Price, 50c. 251f

WANTED—We don't want boys or boarders, but men of ability. $20 to $50 a month to hustlers. Staple and general goods. Salary and commission. Racine Fire Engine Co., Racine, Wis. 20 11-18 a-1

WANTED—Men who will work for $75 a month salary or large commission, selling staple goods by sample to dealers. Experience unnecessary. Write us. Household Specialty Co., 77 W. 4th street, Cincinnati, Ohio. 19-sat-6m

WANTED—The address of any person owning bonds and having interest on same in the Mutual Benefit Company, or who has paid money to J. S. McIntyre, secretary and treasurer of said company. Address, Bonds, Sentinel office. 1816

WANTED—Machine repair work at 50 E. Columbia, north side, between Clinton and Barr. Lathe work, drill and planer work, and general repairing promptly done. Lawn mowers sharpened on short notice. Send postal card and will call for machine. 1624f

WANTED—An agent in every section to canvass; $4.00 to $5.00 a day made, sells at sight; also a man to sell Staple Goods to dealers, best side line $75.00 a month. Salary or large commissions made, experience unnecessary. Clifton Soap & Manufacturing Co., Cincinnati, O. a17-Ly-w&s

BICYCLES.

A $75.00 wheel for $50.00. Come and see me before going elsewhere. Bicycles bought and exchanged. GOLDSTEIN'S Bargain Store, M7tf No. 246 Calhoun Street.

FOR RENT—And furniture for sale, a 12 room flat, No. 221 Calhoun street. Inquire on premises. 5tf

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY.
Office and Residence 26 Madison St.
Specialty—Diseases of Women.
Hours: 8 a. m. to 4 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m.
Telephone 470.

GOLD and FREE SILVER BASIS

FOR PRICES
—AT—
19 and 21 WEST MAIN STREET.

Stove Department.

1 Burner gas stove	$ 65
2 Burner gas stoves	1 75
3 Burner gas stoves	2 25
2 Burner gasoline stoves	2 70
3 Burner gasoline stoves	3 90

Born & Majestic steel ranges are the best

Refrigerator Dept.

Ice boxes	$ 6 50
Ice boxes	6 90
Refrigerators	7 00
Refrigerators	7 50
Refrigerators	11 75 up to $50.

Lawn Department.

Lawn Mowers	$1 98 and up
Rubber hose	5c, 8, 10, & 12c per ft.
Lawn rakes	39 and up.
Hose reels	85
Lawn Sprinklers	25
Hose nozzles	50

Screen Department.

Window screens	$ 19 and up
Screen doors with hinges	89 and up
Screen wire cloth	4 per ft

Woodenware Dept.

Step ladders, 4 ft.	$ 44
Step ladders, 5 ft.	69
Step ladders, 6 ft.	69
Step ladders, 8 ft.	89

Clothes Wringers, wood and iron frame	1 25
Wash tubs	49 and up.
Wood pails, 2 hoop	10
Washboards	10
Brooms	10
Clothes Racks	64

Paint Department,

On Gold Basis.

White Lead, Linseed Oil, Mixed Paints, Paint Colors, Paint Brushes.

Hardware Dept.

Locks, knobs and butts, wardrobe hooks, cupboard catches, sash locks and lifts, screw drivers, etc., etc., whips of the best make.

Plumbing Dept.

Bath tubs, marble wash stands, closets, galvanized and copper boilers, gas fitting, steam and hot water heating.

Tinshop Dept.

Tin roofing and spouting, Galvanized cornice work, Slate roofing, Sheet iron and tin work, Tinware repairing.

All Work Guaranteed!

Seavey Hardware Co

19 and 21 West Main St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

THEY ALL ADVERTISE

BIG CUT SALES!

But they do it too often. People know they do not give any extra value. They also know that when

Pixley & Co.

Advertise a Reduction Sale it means something to the buyer, and that is the case just now. We are making it an object to the many buyers who visit us daily in the way of giving

FIRST-CLASS CLOTHING

At prices offered for inferior goods. Our complete summer stock of

MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING

At prices to suit all. Our Clothing is Made by Us and Sold by Us to the Consumer.

Stop and think of the advantage to you, then come and inspect our goods.

PIXLEY & CO.

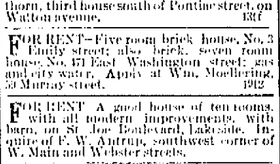
2527 Rivets

made of pure rubber holds the Bull-Dog Garden Hose together.

247 holds the ordinary rubber garden hose together.

The strength of hose depends on these rubber rivets (technically called friction). A short rivet is stronger than a long one. Bull-Dog rivets are short.

Theory and results prove Bull-Dog strongest hose for money made.



Boston Woven Hose & Rubber Co.
275 Devonshire St., Boston, or
505 Lake St., Chicago. 61 Reade St., N. Y.
709 No. 9th St., St. Louis. 1054 Water St. Cleveland.
2130 Arapahoe St., Denver. 14 Tremont, San Fran.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Two pleasant rooms with first class board at 24 West Jefferson street. 2063

FOR RENT—Money to loan on house goods, etc. See advertisement first column first page. 19-tf

FOR RENT—House at 130 West Washington street; all modern conveniences. Inquire at same. 1516

FOR RENT—Two delightful office rooms, centrally located. Rent reasonable. Apply at Sentinel office. 20tf

FOR RENT—Two store rooms, Nos. 358 and 360 South Calhoun street. Inquire at 341 South Calhoun street, R. F. Markey. 1942

FOR RENT—12-room house, corner Douglas avenue and Harrison streets; bath and all modern conveniences. Apply at No. 60 Douglas avenue. 20tf

FOR RENT—Dwelling No. 114 Clinton St., opposite First Presbyterian church, 10 rooms, modern improvements, excellent location. Schrader & Wilson, 7 Court street. 19tf

FOR RENT—Good pasture for cows and horses, on Wayne avenue, south of Lafayette street. Inquire of Squire Hawthorn, third house south of Pontiac street, on Wayne avenue. 13tf

FOR RENT—Five room brick house, No. 3 Ehrlich street; also brick seven room house, No. 171 East Washington street; gas and city water. Apply at Wm. Moellering, 53 Murray street. 1913

FOR RENT—A good house of ten rooms, with all modern improvements, with barn, on St. Joe Boulevard, Lakeside. Inquire of F. W. Antrup, southwest corner of W. Main and Webster streets.

FOR RENT—Premises No. 241 Webster St. (corner Highland), seven room brick house, newly papered and put in first-class condition; gas, well, cistern and city water; rent $15. Inquire 63 Broadway. wx4tf

FOR RENT—Three very desirable flats, with all modern conveniences; bath, closets, natural gas, etc., etc.; most desirable location in the city, corner Harrison and Berry streets. Will also rent a number of single rooms in same building very cheap. Apply to W. M. McKinnie, Wayne hotel. 2tf

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Money to loan on pianos, etc. See advertisement first page first column. 19-tf

FOR SALE—A well bred carriage horse. Inquire of Dr. Niswonger, 33 Calhoun street, upstairs. 12tf

FOR SALE—Good family horse, phaeton and harness; good driver. Call at No. 23 West Wayne street. 1913

FOR SALE—Restaurant. The largest dining hall, the largest business, the finest location in Grand Rapids, Mich. Inquire or write to A. E. Stevens, 3 and 5 Pearl street, Grand Rapids, Mich. 1914

FOR SALE—One 30-acre tract of land; one 21 acre piece; one 16 piece; one 15 acre piece; one 9 acre piece; one 37 acre piece; two 5 acre pieces. These are well improved and are within two miles of the city. To trade: One 262 farm; one 74 farm; one 80 acre farm; one 75 acre farm, one 81 acre farm. These are all well improved and in Allen county, R. C. Niswonger & Co., No. 33 Calhoun street, Fort Wayne. 1214

TO TRADE—Houses in all parts of the city. Also vacant lots and farms to trade. For Sale: One 6-room house, $400; four houses on monthly payments; one modern 8-room house. These houses cost $3,200 to build; will sell same, with 2 lots, if taken soon, at $2,800. Also other bargains in real estate. Money to loan at 6 per cent. Call on S. Friedgoffer, 5 and 6 Bank block. 924tf

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE BY EXECUTOR.

The undersigned executor of the last will of Gertrude Lurley deceased, hereby gives notice that by virtue of an order of the Allen circuit court of Allen county, Indiana, he will, on the 30th day of July, 1895, between the hours of 8 o'clock a. m. and 5 o'clock p. m. at the residence of James E. Graham, room No. 20 Pixley block, in the city of Fort Wayne, Indiana, and from day to day thereafter until all is sold, offer for sale at private sale, all the interest of said decedent in the following described real estate, to wit: Lots number four (4) (subject to the dower rights therein of the widow of said decedent) of Samuel C. Hanna's estate, called Hanna's park, in section 26, township 31, north of range 12, east, in Allen county and state of Indiana, to be sold either as a whole or in parcels, and subject to the approval of said court, but not less than the full appraised value of said real estate, and upon the following terms and conditions:

At least one-third of the purchase money cash in hand, the balance in two equal installments, payable in twelve and eighteen months, evidenced by notes of the purchaser,

WITCH-KLOTH!

If You Would

Have the silver always shiny, bring a new sparkle to glassware, give an extra glint to jewelry, put a new face on the piano, keep the bicycle looking like new. If you would keep any polished surface mirror bright without worry and almost without work,

Try Witchkloth.

Should you have any silver at home or anything else needing a polish, send it to the store, we will demonstrate to you that Witchkloth will do its work more effectually and satisfying than anything else known.

Stop at the Front Counter!

Ribbon Beauties.

We open today, on special low price sale, the handsomest and lowest line of fancy ribbons ever seen in this city. Nos. 40 and 60 and 5 inch. Prices 20, 25, 38 to 15c. It's a line of ribbons a woman can't pass, they are bound to sell at once. At once secure your share.

Challies at 6 1-4c

Half wool challies at 6¼c are a wonder, and such challies as we put forth at 6¼ cents, are more wonderful still. a great line and an immense variety of patterns; find them right aisle, near grand sky light.

Home Spun Linen.

Scarce: but we've got them. We always keep getting these scarce things—just the article for suits and separate skirts. Three lots, one at white goods section; one at dress goods section; one at cloth counter; prices 20c to 40c the yard.

Parasols.

Another lot of those wonderful beauties, pure white canopy tops at $1.00.

White with single ruffle, $1.25.

Men's Furnishings.

We are the heaviest buyers of men's furnishings in Northern Indiana. We gather and distribute largely. Today's offerings in the low price June sales.

Men's colored soft shirts, 10c each up to $3.

Men's Laundried colored shirts, 50c each to $2.

Men's colored shirts with detachable collars, 82c to $1.25.

Colored cotton bows, 9c.

White lawn bows, 9c.

Colored string ties, 15c the dozen.

Cotton 4-in-hands, white and colors, 15c and 20c each.

All summer underwear at reduced prices.

Mitts.

We commence the June selling of Ladies' Mitts at 10c each and up to 50c.

Glace Kids.

We show new lines white and butter color gloves, 4 button, with the handsome contrasting black embroidery at $1. 8-button Suede, white and butter color, black embroidery at $2.

ROOT & COMPANY.

FOR SALE OR TRADE.

I have large number of good farms for sale and trade, all sizes.
About 1200 acres in Jefferson and Jackson township at $25 and $30 per acre. This is fine corn land and is selling very fast.
City property in all parts of the city. Several houses to sell on installment plan. Money to loan.

LOUIS F. CURDES,
8 and 9 Pixley-Long Building.

MONEY TO LOAN
On real estate or personal security. C. F. PFEIFFER, rooms 6 and 7 Bass Block. 28f

Chew MINT JULEP Gum. 15 1m

Use White Loaf Flour and get a set of silver knives and forks. 10tf

Never Before

Have you had a chance to get Toilet Ware at less price than it costs to manufacture.

Remember This Week Only

WE WILL SELL

10 piece Decorated Toilet Set for $2.00.
12 piece Decorated Toilet Set for $3.50.
10 piece Gold Trimmed Toilet Set for $2.95.
12 piece Gold Trimmed Toilet Set for $5 25.

These sets are all large sizes and the best of wear.

LATHROP & CO., 17 Court Street, 60 Clinton Street.

Are You a Sufferer?

Dr. N. B. Smith,

the leading and only expert specialist in the city, treats all private diseases, varicocele, nervous debility, and all wasting diseases in young, middle-aged and old permanently cured. Dr. Smith is a graduate of one of the best medical colleges in the United States. He GUARANTEES a prompt and complete cure in all cases undertaken.

OFFICE.....
No. 107 Calhoun Street.

NEW YORK HAIR BAZAAR.
MISS E. C. RODENBECK,
DEALER IN
HAIR GOODS.
29 East Washington Street.
Hair Dyes and Cosmetics.
Hair Dressing and Shampooing.
Manicuring and Facial Treatment.

4th of July

Excursion Rates

Tickets will be sold July 3 and 4, Good Returning until July 6 at

One Fare for Round Trip via G. R. & I.

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1896.

OUR TELEPHONES.
Business Office.....No. 173.
Editorial Rooms.....No. 650.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, June 20.—For Indiana: Generally fair tonight and Sunday, with local thunder storms in extreme north portion tonight; fresh south winds.

NEWS NOTES.

Miss Leo Long is visiting her parents in Angola.

Mr. and Mrs. George Henkenius are the parents of a big boy.

Miss Clara Stuntz is visiting at the parsonage of the Wayne street M. E. church.

Ben Fischer has moved his family into his new residence on Lake avenue, Lakeside.

In police court this morning Joseph Brown was fined $14.50 for being drunk. He went to jail.

Rathbone Sisters will meet at their hall tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 to attend the K. of P. memorial services in a body.

Pera Journal: "Mrs. Patrick Cunningham, of Fort Wayne, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Gleason, of West Main street."

Miss Bertie Allen, of Van Wert, O., is the guest of Mrs. W. J. Frobasco, 76 Lafayette street. Miss Allen is on her way north to spend the summer.

Miss Jennie Mobleland has returned from a visit to Montpelier.

Dr. J. J. Ogle has returned from Montpelier and will locate in this city again.

Frank Ruger returned to his home at Lafayette after a visit with F. J. Gruber.

Miss Abbie E. Bennett has returned home after a year at the Ohio Wesleyan university.

Warsaw Times: "Mrs Ed. Leipsit, of Fort Wayne, is visiting the family of Dr. T. A. Goodwin."

Bluffton News: "Miss Harriet Brinsley, of Fort Wayne, is spending a part of the summer with Miss Nora Lipkey."

A concert and social will be given at the Second Baptist church, on Lafayette street, Monday and Tuesday evenings.

At the ministers' meeting next Monday morning Rev. A. K. Zartman will read a paper on "The Preaching for the Times."

Dr. Elmer E. Morgan has taken office quarters in the Keehling & Bischof drug store, corner of Washington and Barr streets.

Rev. William Brocker and family, late of Kendallville, are visiting friends here on their way to Pittsburg, their future home.

Herman Berghoff went to Rome City yesterday to prepare his cottage for summer occupancy. He will remove his family in a few days.

Mrs. E. E. Tanner, of 255 Calhoun street, was called to Indianapolis by by the death of her brother, Charles Clow, formerly of this city.

Miss May Means, a graduate of the Chicago Training school, and assigned as a missionary to India, is at the home of Rev. Dr. Bennett for over Sunday.

A special telegram received by THE SENTINEL from Buffalo this morning announces the death of Mrs. A. J. Emrick, which occurred yesterday in that city.

The following building permits have been issued. Dr. H. G. Mertz stable, No. 256 West Jefferson street, to cost $115; John Werath, house, on lot 103 LaSalle's addition, to cost $650.

Rev. C. M. Schaaf, of Prospect, Ohio, and Mr. Conrad Jacobs, of Greencamp, Ohio, are in the city attending the semi-centennial of the St. John Reformed church. Rev. Schaaf is a brilliant pulpit orator.

There will be a meeting at the school house, near the Allen County Orphan's Home, west of the city, Sunday afternoon at 2:30, for the purpose of organizing a Sunday school. All persons interested in this work are invited to attend.

Regular services Sunday evening at the Odd Fellows hall, on Berry street, second floor, of the First Spiritual society. Papers on spiritualism will be read by the members. Children's lyceum at 10 o'clock a. m. The public is invited.

At a meeting of the congregation last Thursday evening the church at the corner of Jefferson and Griffith streets, formerly known as the Christian church, was designated the "West Jefferson street Church of Christ." It will be known hereafter by that name.

Summer vacations for the clerks at the People's store commence tonight. Messrs Beadell & Co. employ about forty clerks and give each clerk a weeks' vacation each summer with their salary in advance. The vacations commence tonight and are not all over till September 21.

Columbia City Post: "Mrs Louis Geherker and Mrs. E. Miller, of Fort Wayne, who have been visiting Chris. Miller and family returned to their homes today.—Mrs. Emma Bentz, of Fort Wayne, arrived in the city at 12.15 today and will visit a few days with Mrs. Joseph Yontz."

Charles B. Mubler gave a dinner to a few of his friends at the Wayne hotel on Thursday evening. The guests were Messrs. W. W. Mungen, Robert Hanna, Gus Mubler, Louis Centlivre and Geo. Rabus. Mr. Mubler left for Peoria today, his marriage to Miss Hennebery, of that city, occurring on Tuesday next at 7 a. m.

The Knights of the Maccabees of Mad Anthony Tent, No. 95, have arranged to run an excursion to Lake Maxinkuckee on Thursday, July 9, and have secured the low rate of $1 for the round trip. This is undoubtedly the prettiest lake in Indiana and the Knights will take with them a large crowd from this city.

A delightful outing was had yesterday by the tuners of the Fort Wayne Organ company, accompanied by their families and a few friends at that already popular resort, Swift's park. The younger members spent a happy day on the water. The thoughtful wives had prepared a bountiful luncheon and the gentlemen had prepared corresponding appetites.

The Western Union Telegraph company, of this city, did an accommodating act Thursday during the sessions of the republican national convention at St. Louis by posting bulletins, giving accounts of the proceedings, on the boards in front of their main offices, the Wellington branch and also at the Aveline house. Crowds were at these places nearly all day and they appreciated the kindness of the company and its local manager in this city, Mr. O. L. Perry, in thus keeping the public promptly informed of the exciting events taking place at this great national gathering. The Western Union is not only accommodating and enterprising, but up to the times in all things.

Eggs, Butter, Meats and Potatoes.

Fresh Country Eggs, dozen, 9c.
Fresh Dairy Butter, lb, 12c.
Best Hams, 10c: Shoulders, 6c lb
Globe Mills and Orff's Best Flour, $3.50 bbl.
Best Country Mills Flour, $3.25 bbl.
Extra Missouri New Potatoes, 60c bushel
No 1 Michigan Potatoes, 20c bushel
FRUIT HOUSE.

Mrs. George Loesch has been the guest of friends in Chicago for several days.

The ladies of the Trinity M. E. church will give an ice cream social on the church lawn this evening.

Mrs. Theo G. Seemeyer returned last evening from a three weeks' visit with her parents at Bay City, Mich.

Misses Amy and Mary Randall, who have been guests of Mrs. John Ferguson, returned home to Avilla this afternoon.

The F. F. club will be entertained at 6 o'clock dinner next Thursday by Mrs Haverly, of No 194 East Jefferson street.

Dr. G. W. Bowen will go to Detroit next Monday to meet with the American Institute of Homeopathy, in which he is a senior.

Mrs. James Fry gave a musicale yesterday afternoon in honor of her sister, Miss Schemmerhorn, and her guest, Mrs. Boughner.

Miss Maggie Colerick has been promoted by the school board to the position of assistant public librarian at an increased salary.

Paul G. Klinkenberg and Mr. Johnson, of Kendallville, were in the city yesterday. They rode down on their wheels, returning the same way in the evening.

The school board has contracted with the Peck-Williamson company, of Chicinnati, for the heating and ventilating of the new Lakeside school building.

Harry Stone, who was sent up from this city about a year and a half ago for stealing oil barrels, was brought home from Michigan City today by Sheriff Clausmeier.

Miss Grace Bass gave a garden party last evening as a compliment to the visiting young ladies and gentlemen in the city and the bridesmaids of Thursday's wedding.

The suit of Thomas L. Sharp against Henry B. Hoffman et al. is on file in the circuit court, having been brought to Allen on a change of venue from Huntington county.

Wabash Plain Dealer: "Mrs. H. Epstein and Mrs. S. Newberger returned to Fort Wayne Wednesday night after a visit in this place as the guest of Mrs. H. Wolf."

Rev. A. K. Zartman, the pastor of the Grace Reformed church, has gone to Sandusky county, Ohio, where he preaches a sermon tomorrow at the dedication of a new church.

In the circuit court yesterday Judge O'Rourke listened to the case of Mrs. Amy R. Seavey, executrix of the G. W. Seavey estate, against Rothschild et al, wherein an accounting is demanded.

The Rev. Plotenhauer, of Minnesota, who had received a call to the pastorate of St. Paul's church in this city, has, at the solicitation of his western parishioners, declined the proffered honor.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Henson leave for Frankfort on Monday for a visit to Mrs. Henson's parents. During the week Mr. Henson will deliver an address at Kokomo Tuesday evening and at Indianapolis Friday evening.

A number of the attorneys of the city met at the circuit court rooms this morning to take steps toward co operating with Indianapolis in forming a state bar association. Judge Colerick was the chairman of a committee appointed.

Fred Sihler's mother from Baltimore and his brothers and sisters are all in the city. It is the first time all the family have been together for twenty-five years, and they will celebrate the silver anniversary of the oldest daughter's marriage.

The following are among those who leave tomorrow night for Cleveland, Ohio, to attend the conclave of the Mystic Shriners: M. J. Blitz, Col. R. S. Robertson, J. B. Harper, George W. Wilson, G. W. Beers, O. W. Clark, Paul Wood and M. C. Baker.

A lawn social will be given by the Rathbone sisters on Wednesday evening, June 24, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Beals, No 15 Douglas avenue. Fortune telling in the gypsy tent will be one of the principal amusements. Good music and a general good time is anticipated.

The grand lodge F. and A. M. have consented to conduct the exercises of laying the corner stone of the new church building, corner Creighton avenue and Miner street, June 30, 1896, at 7:30 p. m. All the pastors, with their congregations and the public, are invited to be present to take part in the services. E. F. Varnelle has been invited to lead the singing.

Cards were received in this city announcing the marriage of Miss Marie A. Fennessy, a charming belle of Urbana, Ohio, to Julius R. Heber, of the same place. The wedding took place Thursday evening at 6 o'clock, after which Mr and Mrs Heber left on a brief wedding tour of the east. They will be at home at the Beaver house Urbana, Ohio, after July 1 in. Mr. and Mrs. Heber will be remembered as having been guests of Miss Bess McGuire, of Baker street, during the holidays.

Will Ratify.

St. Louis, June 20.—The nomination of McKinley and Hobart is to be ratified in St Louis by a monster street parade and subsequent meeting with speeches at the convention auditorium. The intention is to make of this demonstration a united expression of opinion of the republicans of Missouri and it will be the signal for similar ratification meetings all over the state.

Members of Fort Wayne Lodge of Perfection, A. & A. Rite, are requested to meet this evening at 8 o'clock, at Masonic Temple, to arrange for the funeral of our brother, Samuel C. Henderson.

J. B. HARPER,
Dep't T. P. G. M.
C. B. FITCH, Sec'y.

The purest ice cream soda, made from crushed fruit, 5c, at Miss Flick's, No. 33 West Berry street. Flowers given away tonight and tomorrow.

SUMMER SERMONS.

City Pastors Will Make Them Short Tomorrow.

Be in Your Seat at Both Morning and Evening Services for Sunday Worship.

St. Andrew's mission, South Wayne avenue—Sunday school at 3 p. m.

Rev. Roberts, of Ossian, will occupy the pulpit at Calvary U. B. church tomorrow and evening.

At Westminster church—Preaching at 10:30 a. m; Sunday school at 12 m.; Senior Endeavor at 7:30 p. m. No other evening service.

The Covenant Bible school meets at 2:30 in the brick building, 408 South Calhoun street. "Coolest room in the city." The whole south side invited.

English Lutheran Church of the Redeemer, West Washington and Fulton streets.—Sunday school, 9 a. m; morning service, 10:30 a. m. Strangers cordially invited.

Services at the A. M. E. church, East Wayne street, at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m.; Sunday school, 3 p. m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 7 p. m. All are welcome. G. W. Brown, pastor.

Christ's Lutheran church, at the city Y. M. C. A.—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; morning service at 10:45; evening service at 7:45; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45. A. A. Hundley, pastor.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, D. D., pastor. Service at 10:30 a. m; Sunday school at 9:30 a. m; Y. P. S. C. E, 6:45 p. m. No preaching in the evening.

Third Presbyterian church, Rev. J. W. Boggs, pastor.—Preaching at 10:15 a. m. No evening service. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; Junior C. E. at 3:45 p. m; Senior C. E. at 7 p. m.

Rev. C. M. Schaaf, of Prospect, Ohio, will fill the pulpit at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow at 10:30 a. m. No service in the evening. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Young People's meeting at 7 p. m.

Second Baptist church, on Lafayette street, between Montgomery and Lewis streets.—Preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 12:30; evening service at 7:45. Rev. G. D. Smith, of South Bend, will preach.

Free Methodist church, 265 East Creighton avenue.—Preaching by the pastor at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. All are cordially invited to come. N. L. Stambaugh, pastor.

Bethany church, Rev. Geo. E. Davies, pastor.—Morning services, 10:30 a. m; Communion, baptism and reception of members. Sunday school, 3 p. m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 4 p. m.; evening services, 7:45 p. m.

At Trinity M. E. church, the Sunday school meets at 9:30 a. m. At 10:30 Rev. Daniel Markley will preach. The pastor, Rev. Edmund F. Albertson, will preach at 9:45 p. m. All are kindly invited to these services.

Heidelberg Reformed church, Rev. S. U. Snyder, pastor—Sunday school, 9:30 a. m; public service with sermon, 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m; morning subject, "Christ as a Man of Genius." The public is cordially invited.

Trinity Episcopal church, corner of West Berry and Fulton streets, Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector.—Holy communion at 8 a. m; morning prayer and sermon, 10:45 a. m.; evening prayer at 4:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 9:40 a. m.

Welcome to Plymouth church services at 10:45 a. m. and at 7:45 p. m. Evening theme, "Living Together According to Choice." Sunday school at 9:30 p. m. and Christian Endeavor at 7 p. m., sharp. Jas S. Ainslie, minister.

Railroad Department Y. M. C. A.—Bible study, 3 p. m. At 3:30 Mr. H. A. Philley will continue the very interesting service that was held last Sunday; subject, "Good Soldiers." Mr. Harry Eldridge will sing. All young men are invited.

St. Paul M. E. church, Rev. M. C. Cooper, pastor—Class meeting at 9:30, preaching by the pastor at 10:30; Sunday school at 12 o'clock; Epworth league devotional meeting at 7 o'clock, and preaching at 7:45 by Dr. C. B. Stemen. Good music, free seats and a hearty welcome.

Preaching by the pastor tomorrow at Simpson M. E. church, at 10:30 a. m and 8 p. m; Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.; Junior league, 2:30 p. m; Epworth league devotional service at 7 p. m., led by Mrs Mary Peck. You are invited. Strangers invited and welcome. Rev. Paschall, pastor.

City Y. M. C. A.—Men's Gospel meeting at 3:30, led by E. R. Gesaman. The boys' last meeting before going to camp at 2:15; this meeting will be of special interest to the boys; subject, "How I Will Spend My Vacation," led by W. F. McCaughey. This is also the last Sunday of the attendance contest.

Wayne street Methodist Episcopal church, Rev Henry W. Bennett, D. D., pastor; entrance on Broadway. All services in the Sunday school room. Class meeting, 9 a. m; Sunday school, 9:30 a. m; public worship and preaching, 10:45 a. m. Junior Epworth league, 3 p. m; Epworth league, 6:30 p. m.; public worship and topic of lecture, "Salt Cellars," at 7:30 p. m. All are cordially invited and will be welcome to any and to all services.

Baptist Tabernacle, Rev. Lewellyn L. Henson, pastor—The pastor will preach as usual Sunday morning and evening. In the evening he will continue the series on "The Foundations of the Faith," the subject being "Jesus the Man." Baptism in the evening. Sunday school at 12:15 p. m.; Juniors at 3:30 p. m; B. Y. P. U. at 6:30 p. m.; South Wayne Mission Sunday school at 9 a. m; North Side Mission Sunday school at 3 p. m; East Side Mission Sunday school at 2:30 p. m; Hanna Street school, Pratt's hall, 9 a. m.

Berry street M. E. church, corner of Harrison street—General class, 9:30 a. m; sermon, 10:30, by the Rev. Edmund F. Albertson, subject, "Jesus, Our Teacher;" Sunday school, 2:15 p. m; junior league, 3:30; Epworth league devotional, 6:45 p. m; preaching, 7:45, by the pastor, C. C. Cissell. The services will not be lengthy. The public most cordially welcome. A special invitation to strangers in the city. C. C. Cissell, pastor.

South Congregational church—Sunday school, 9:30 a. m; preaching at 10:45 and 8. Evening subject, "The intermediate state; C. E., 7.30. Good music under direction of Emerson quartet. A cordial invitation is extended.

The ladies of the West Jefferson street Church of Christ will give a lawn social at 171 Fairfield avenue Tuesday evening, June 25. Cream and cake will be served and the band from the school for feeble minded youth will furnish music.

At the West Jefferson street Church of Christ a farewell service in the old house will be held. Special music has been prepared and a sermon full of interest to all the members will be delivered. In the evening the pastor will speak on "The Gold Standard." P. J. Rice, pastor.

WINONA PARK.

The Events at That Resort—Camp Next Week.

EAGLE LAKE, Ind., June 19, 1896.

Winona park is all astir with preparations for the coming season so near at hand, and the noise of the saw and hammer is heard on all sides. A number of new cottages have been built this year or are in process of erection. Two of the most attractive of these were built by Col. D. N. Foster, of Fort Wayne. He has also built an addition to his own cottage that has greatly improved its appearance.

The junior department of the Fort Wayne Y. M. C. A. has arranged to go into camp in tents on the southern part of the park next Monday. These boys, a score or more in number, will doubtless have a grand time, and Mr. McCaughey, who has them in charge, will have his hands full.

The Western Writers will hold their annual meeting here from June 29 to July 3. They have arranged a fine program and expect a large attendance.

The park never looked more beautiful than at present. Workmen are getting the bicycle track and athletic grounds ready for the "meet" on the coming Fourth of July, which will be the opening day of the season.

The addition to the hotel is being pushed forward as rapidly as a large force of workmen can do it and when done will more than double the capacity of the house. W. W. Reed has charge of it. The restaurant building has also a large addition to its west side that will enable Mr. F. C. Crateley, of Fort Wayne, who is the caterer this year, to seat a great many more guests in the dining hall. Until July 4 the park will be open to all visitors free of charge, as it has been since the 1st of June.

Rev. S. U. Snyder returned last evening from Heidelberg university, Tiffin, Ohio, where he and Mrs. Snyder attended the annual commencement. His brother, H. A. Snyder, graduated with honor. Mrs. S. U. Snyder is spending a few days with her cousin, Rev. Malbie, of Lima, Ohio.

THE MARKETS.

Chicago Market.

CHICAGO, June 20.—Wheat—June, 56½c; July, 57½c; Sept., 58¾c; Dec., 60½c.

Corn—June, 27¾c; July, 29½c; Sept., 29½c; May, 32c.

Oats—June, 17c; July, 17½c; Sept., 17¾c; May, 20½c.

Pork—June, $7.05; July, $7.05; Sept., $7.20; Oct., $7.17½; Jan., 7.09.

Lard—June, $4.10; July, $4.10; Sept., $4.25.

Ribs—June, $3.75; July, $3.75@3.77½; Sept., $3.92½; Oct., $3.97½; Jan., $4.05.

Pineapple Crush.
Raspberry Frappe.
Strawberry Tulip.
June Rose.
Delicious Ices.
At Miss Flick's soda fountain, No. 33 West Berry street.
Flowers given away tonight and tomorrow.

We have arranged with the manufacturers of the celebrated brand of Quaker Oats to give a two days cooking demonstration in our grocery, commencing on Monday morning, and extend a cordial invitation to the ladies to call and test the merits of this popular Cereal. Served with cream and sugar. See the grand Cereal display in our large window. Respectfully,
FRANK F. MENSCH, Grocer.

Have you seen the Aurora Gleaner, the Lawn Rake on Wheels?" It's a wonder.
MORGAN & COMPANY,
19-21 E. Columbia St.

Notice.

The Woodmen of the World members will call at Hotel Tremont.

A. B. HEGEMAN,
Deputy Consul Commander.

INDIANAPOLIS EXCURSION RATES.

VIA WABASH RAILROAD.

Democratic state convention June 23 24, the Wabash will sell round trip tickets for $3.60, good to return up to and including June 27. 20 22

Look and See

If you have any moths in your carpets. You will not have if you get them cleaned by the Zimmer Carpet Cleaning Co. 'Phone 406. 9tu,s tf.

Chew MINT JULEP Gum. 15 1m

FOR SALE.

Greatest Bargains on Earth.

A Farm of 400 acres at Ten ($10) Dollars per acre: 40 acres under cultivation; good sugar camp of 400 trees. 75 fruit trees valuable timber.

Also a Farm of 120 acres for $2,500. 70 acres under cultivation; 50 acres timber. Good seven room frame house; good frame barn, 40x50. Price good for ten days only.

tu,th&s **EVERETT & DOUD.**

T. P. A.

Special meeting tonight. You are requested to be present.

Marvelous Living Pictures.

Few men have every journeyed so far afield and under such widely differing conditions as "Buffalo Bill," Col. W. F. Cody. The story of his career is veritably the history of a pilgrimage from prairie to palace which has lasted for years and which brought him to the gates of the great Columbian Exposition at Chicago in 1893.

The imagination fails in the attempt to grasp the strong contrasts, the vivid realities, the perils and dangers, the joys and struggles of such a career. And now, for the first time in years, Col. Cody will be seen here with his great Wild West.

Under the able management of Mr. Nate Salisbury, the Napoleonic director of amusement enterprises and unequalled executive officer, the educational features of the Wild West have been brought to perfection. It is not only a marvelous series of living pictures of the border life of early days, but it now comprises a dioramic exposition of the world's equestrianism in its Congress of the Rough Riders of the world. Here are gathered the horsemen of all the great cavalry nations of the world, as well as the primitive horsemen of three continents, in friendly rivalry and instructive contrast.

Never before has anything of such magnitude and value been conceived or executed. The historical value of it can hardly be overestimated. It tells in a series of startling realistic and brilliantly convincing scenes the history of the civilizing of the far, far west and is stamped in its every detail with the unmistakable imprint of truth. In the nature of things the opportunities to witness this unique entertainment will be limited. The survivors of the actors in this great drama are but a handful and are rapidly passing away and this opportunity to see the heroes of the border lands led by the peerless plainsman, Buffalo Bill, should not be neglected. The Wild West with Colonel Cody will be here on Monday, June 29.

Refresh yourself with pure ice cream soda, among the sweet flowers and beautiful palms at Miss Flick's, No. 33 West Berry street. Roses and Carnations given away tonight and tomorrow.

Given Away

With every $1.50 paper purchase a beautiful picture valued at 50c, and a $1.00 picture with all sales exceeding $2.50.

We sell all grades of paper, prices running from 2c up to the most expensive.

Give us a call.

16eodtf HEINE & ISRAEL, No. 123 Broadway.

A. B. Eby & Co., 252 Calhoun street, are the only authorized agents in the city for the celebrated Hartzell Ice Cream. Telephone No. 578. All orders promptly attended to. Wholesale and retail. 18t3

Chew MINT JULEP Gum. 15 1m

Special Summer Term.

The International Business College will open a special Summer term Monday, June 29. Classes in Bookkeeping, Shorthand, Penmanship and the English branches. Terms very reasonable. Special attention will be given to the English branches. 20 eod4t

I have used the medicine put up in a Four Remedy Case, and for sale by Meyer Bros. and C. B. Woodworth, and know they are reliable, and will do all that is claimed for them.

20d&w3t G. W. BOWEN, M. D.

Chew MINT JULEP Gum. 15 1m

Sunday Excursion Via the Pennsylvania.

The Pennsylvania company will sell Sunday excursion tickets to Valparaiso and Chicago, commencing May 24, at one fare for the round trip. Tickets good returning on date of sale. 20tf

—If You Wish to—
BORROW + MONEY
For any purpose, you will always find it at the
Allen County Loan & Savings Association
32 East Berry Street.
All loans made on the popular Dollar Monthly Payment Plan.

MADAME PECK,

The Great European Clairvoyant, Trance and Developing Medium
Can be Consulted at 72 Harrison Street.

Take Advantage Of This

The Elks go to Cincinnati via G. R. & I July 6

Tickets are sold July 5th and 6th, good returning until July 12th.

$4.85 Round Trip.

"The Magic Pen"

—AND—

"The Little Bachelor"

At the Masonic Temple,

By the Children of the S. F. M. Y. Friday Evening and Saturday Matinee.....

June 26 and 27th.

GENERAL ADMISSION 25c.

Look out for Photograph Advertisements.

THE RIGHT GOODS
—AT—
THE RIGHT PRICES.

Just the Kind of Goods you need, at just the Price you want to pay--every time.

FREE! FREE! FREE!

An Elegantly Engraved Sterling Silver Finished Shirt Waist Set given free with every Ladies' Shirt Waist sold tomorrow.

50c Laundried Shirt Waists At 33c.

100 dozen Ladies' Laundried Shirt Waists, latest styles, sold everywhere at 50 and 59c, here at 33c.

$1.50 Ladies' Waists For $1.00 Each.

The latest and most exclusive styles in Ladies' Waists produced this season, the choicest Persian and Dresden designs in Dimities and Organdies, made with Bishop Sleeves, Detachable Collars, regular $1.50 Waists for $1.00 each.

$2.50 Ladies' Duck Suits At 89c Each.

100 Duck Suits, made in the latest style from Best Figured Duck Suitings, which sold regularly at $2.00 to $2.50, go on sale at 89c each.

8c Figured Batiste at 4c Yard.

100 pieces Fine Figured Lawns and Batiste, regular 8c goods, new and pretty patterns just received, go on sale at 4c yard.

200 pieces New Scotch Lawns At 5c Yard.

The prettiest lot of patterns ever seen in a low priced cloth, new Linen Effects, and choice Figures and Stripes, all Fast Colors.

100 pieces New Choice Dimities At 8 1-3c Yard.

The latest patterns and choicest styles of the season, the same quality has sold till now at 12½c yard.

Entirely New Designs in Corded Swiss Mull, Tulle Chatelaine, Florette Dimities, Jaconno Organdies, in all the latest Persian and Dresden Designs, worth up to 20c, **Go at 12 1-2c Yd.**

White Duck Suiting,
White Pique Suiting,
White Marseilles Cloth,
AT 12½c YARD UP.

$1.25 Ladies' Waists For 50c Each.

500 Ladies' Waists, made in the latest style, Full Bishop Sleeves, Detachable Collars, made from best Dimities and Percales, which sell regularly at $1.00 and $1.25, go on sale at 50c each.

$2.50 Ladies' Dimity Wrappers At 98c Each.

100 fine Figured Dimity and Organdie Wrappers, Full Watteau Back, Ruffled Waist, big sleeves which sold at $2.50, go at 98c each.

$3.50 Ladies' Pique Suits At $1.39 Each.

100 Ladies' Pique Suits, made from fine Striped and Figured Piques, which sold at $3 and $3.50, go on sale at $1.39 each.

$1.50 White Silk Parasols At 98c Each.

100 White India Silk Parasols, extra large size, White Enamel Frame and Handle, regular $1.50 quality, go on sale at 98c each.

100 extra size White Parasols, with wide Ruffle, and White Silk Tassels, regular $2.50 quality, go at $1.39 each.

$3 White Silk Parasols At $1.69 Each.

100 White Silk Parasols, with two wide ruffles, extra size, White Enamel Frame, White Enamel Handles, White Silk Tassels a regular $3 Parasol, at $1.69 each.

50 Persian Taffeta Silk Parasols, which sold at $3.75, the new choice goods go on sale at $1.98 each.

New Goods just received.

New Celluloid Ladies' Belts, White and Black, at 25c each.

Ladies' Leather Belts in new shades of Tan Green, Brown, etc., at 25c each.

Ladies' Silk Belts, Engraved Silver Buckles, at 25c each

Ladies' Turn Down Collars at 10c each

Ladies' Turn Down Cuffs at 25c pair.

Ladies' Shirt Waist Tabs, at 10c each.

Ladies' Black Satin Stock Bows at 25c each.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

The People's Store.
BEADELL & CO.

Best Lighted Store in the City.

MONEY TO LOAN.

At lowest rates, on furniture, pianos, organs, horses, wagons, fixtures, tools and all kinds of personal property without removal or publicity.

You can pay the money back in weekly or monthly installments or to suit your convenience.

If you owe a balance on your furniture or piano, we will pay the same for you, advance more money and carry it as long as you desire.

Business strictly confidential.

Fort Wayne Mortgage Loan Co.,

Room 2 Seidel Block, Opp. Court House.
521 1-2 Calhoun Street.

Madame Cosper's

Hair Preparation and Almond Cream.....

Is manufactured and for sale at 132 Monroe Street.

Match This if You Can Anywhere in the Wide World.

Around on Clinton Street, in our "Big Bargain Window" you can see the best illustration we have yet given of "Hard Times' Prices."

An Oak finished, nicely carved, entire Bedroom Suit, worth $25; an Oak Center Table, worth $2; a brace arm Cane Seat Oak Rocker, worth $1.75; two brace arm Cane Seat Oak Chairs, worth $3; altogether being worth $31.75, which we will sell just for an advertisement, for a few days for the give away price of

$17.65.

Read that over again and live to tell your grandchildren, that in June 1896, in the city of Fort Wayne, Ind., you could have bought the entire furniture for a nicely furnished Bedroom for $17.65. It isn't best for the country you should ever see its like again.

FOSTER'S

$10. $20.

MONEY!

Money can be borrowed on security you never thought of before. On your household furniture, pianos, organs, wagons, horses, store fixtures, machinery or other personal property, from $10 to $200 or any amount. You can pay back in weekly or monthly installments, and no matter how small, each payment reduces the cost of carrying the balance. All business private and confidential.

MONEY!

$50. $75.

Indiana Mortgage Loan Co.,

36 Calhoun Street, Rooms 5 and 6.

USE

Martin's Patent Cellar Drainer and Backwater Trap,

Guaranteed to keep your Cellar dry.

Emmett Martin,

The Plumber.

Cor. Hanna & Buchanan St., Phone 379.

Renovate Your Clothing.

Make it look new again and have its former shape and style. Send your old suit to us and we'll make it all right in every particular. Pressing and cleaning does wonders for a garment, and our work in this line is the best that can be done. Prices moderate.

THE PANTITORIUM,

No. 16 Arcade,
Miss Jennie Haverly, Prop.

Best of All.

The Tri State Building & Loan Assn's Dollar Monthly Plans

For both borrower and investor are the very best in the state. You can borrow

$1,000 for $10 per month.
$500 for $5 per month.
$100 for $1 per month.

NEW PLANS FOR INVESTORS.

Classes A A and F.

No Membership Fee! No Fines!

These are the best plans to save money in small or large amounts.

Call at office, corner of Perry and Court St. for full particulars and monthly table, which will show you the value of your stock each month.

GEO. W. PIXLEY, President.
D. N. FOSTER, Vice-President.
C. A. WILDING, Secretary.

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M'DOUGALL ON MONEY.

He Presents a Perfect Solution of the Vexed Question,

THE AGONY OF PARTING.

It Is the One Thing That Must Be Made Easier—Homely, Inartistic and Horrifying Currency as a Cure. In a Manicure Parlor.

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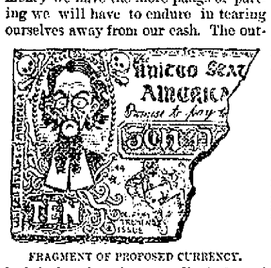
The current financial discussion touches upon a dozen aspects of the currency question, while no one seems to have reached the core of the matter, which is the dire need of some device to render the agony of parting with money more endurable. The cry is for an increased currency circulation, whether of gold, silver or greenbacks, notwithstanding the obvious fact that the more money we have the more pangs of parting we will have to endure in tearing ourselves away from our cash. The out-



FRAGMENT OF PROPOSED CURRENCY.

look is hopeless for any alleviation of these deep reaching pains unless some plan is devised to make our money less intrinsically attractive. It is perhaps due to my long and careful study of this subject that a suggestion from me may not be amiss. It has heretofore been the custom to obtain the services of more or less eminent artists and sculptors to design our bank bills and coins, and they have in some instances, as though they had divined the very remedy I suggest, created some wonderfully inartistic bills and coins; but the money thus made is still far too pleasing to the masses.

I would have the subjects of the bank note engravings hideous and repulsive. I would not print the portraits of beetle browed and intellectual looking statesmen or stern warriors on these bills, but if portraits must adorn them I would use those of very homely men like Dr. Parkhurst, John Raines, Jojo, the dog faced boy; Anthony Comstock, Senator Tillman, H. H. Holmes and Nat Goodwin, or else old types such as Judas Iscariot, Nero, Blue Beard or Captain Kidd, made sufficiently horrible to curdle the blood of the beholder. These would go far to make a man anxious to get rid of his money, for who would gaze tenderly upon a $10 bill with one of these faces imprinted upon it?

Then I would engrave selections from popular songs or recitations like "Curfew Shall Not Ring," "The Maiden's Prayer," "Her Golden Hair Was Hanging Down Her Back" or "Put More Air In My Doughnuts, Mother," with the portraits, and on the back of the bill a carefully executed picture of a scene of agony and woe, such as a man removing a porous plaster or trying to shave with a jagged razor or in the act of carving a duck before a dozen highly cultured strangers, etc.

Each bill of course must be repulsive alike to both sexes, so these pictures should seek to touch the tenderest spots in woman likewise, and the mind wanders in contemplating the mass of appropriate subjects to select from, each more horrible than the other. Just look at some of them! There is the electric death chair, the dentist's sanctum, the table dote dinner in Bleecker street, the tax office, the chiropodist's shop, the horrors of a New York police board meeting, a Broadway cable car interior at 6 p. m., a row in a Sorosis meeting, a bargain day in a department store as views of places, and then of incidents, such as a man meeting his wife when he is taking his typewriter to lunch, a preacher in the agony of composing an entirely original sermon, Edison perspiring over a new money making invention, Teddy Roosevelt trying to think, Russell Sage paying his employees or George Francis Train compelled to shake hands with somebody. All these scenes of intense misery and despair and many more would be pictured on the currency, and it would go from hand to hand quickly while men smiled gleefully at parting with it.

The designs of the borders, etc., could be made by regular poster artists who would color them, in order to add to the terrors of the bills, with their favorite pigments, thus depriving death of his terrors and making the acquisition of wealth a torture. A comparatively small number of these bills would suffice and the currency question would be solved in a very short time.

The other day I went into a manicure parlor for the first time in my life. I meant to enter the office of the man who collects my rents and fell into the other place.

Seated at a long table were six typical "hayseeds," each holding out a sun burned, horny and corrugated fist to a pretty peroxide of golden haired girl who bent over it earnestly. As I entered each turned his head, pointing at me a wealth of whiskers of different cults, so to speak, and fixed on me a united wide-eyed stand-divided-we-fall stare. The girls never looked up at all. In the middle of the room sat a stout woman reading a paper, and she also fixed her eyes upon me. She was the proprietor of the nail polishing joint and she wore a look of calm repose and a sort of Mother Hubbard. The six automatons slowly moved their heads back to the contemplation of the girls opposite and I found my voice. I had to make some excuse for my intrusion and I spoke up, saying to the stout lady:

"Did an old Reuben with about a half peck of cinnamon colored wind teasers blow in here just now, looking for a chiropodist?"

The lady raised her eyebrows and in a refrigerated, cold storage voice answered, to my surprise, "Yes, he came in and he's just gone out again," and then she smiled, for her back was toward the men from Punkinville and Josher's corners, who were again looking at me but with pained and reproving expressions. Then I went out but returned the next morning to satisfy my curiosity.

The place was without customers, and the six girls were all reading Laura Jean Libbey, Bertha M. Clay, and The Ladies' Home Journal. Being naturally of a modest and retiring nature, I felt diffident before so many bright eyes, and for a moment I was embarrassed. But I reflected that they were just the same as barbers after all, and had no human feelings to speak of, and so I picked out the prettiest girl and said to her:

"I want my paws renovated."

She sat me down at the table and took a seat opposite, and taking my rosy tipped fingers, which have been so carefully protected you would think to look at them that I never work at all, tenderly in hers, breathing upon them an exotic breath redolent of wintergreen chewing gum, with a stratum of onion faintly perceptible, dipped them in scented water and then began pushing back several inches of flesh from my pearly nails. Now and then she lifted her eyelids and darted a glance upward as if drinking in my wonderful beauty.

"Take your time," I said, catching my breath and trying to control my heart's tumultuous throbbing. "I've got all day, you know. I'm coming here every little while after this. What is your name?"

"Mabelle," she said, with a sort of ingrowing lisp, and squeezed my hand gently. My foot somehow got on top of hers and staid there. A light broke in on me, and I saw why the hayseeds flocked hither, for there's nothing like this in the rural districts, except the occasional church picnic.

Her eyes had a look of babylike surprise, as if she were seeing Broadway for the first time, and her cheeks were flushed with a royal flush that was laid

THE MANICURE PARLOR.

I PICKED OUT THE PRETTIEST GIRL.

on with rare artistic skill. In fact, she was a bird. She was about 19 years old, if you say it very swiftly.

"You're too beautiful for this business," I murmured after a long silence, leaning toward her; "you ought to be on the stage."

"Now, don't be throwing any bouquets at me," she replied. "You can't string me that way."

"No?" I asked. "But if I were one of those old yaps I saw in here yesterday it would go, I suppose?"

"Nit," she answered.

"No? How about making dates with these farmers for the roof gardens and to Coney Island, say?"

"I don't go out with no gent that comes here," she said, getting a trifle redder at my impudence; "me mother wouldn't let me. Besides, I can do better'n any of the likes o' them old jays. There's one that comes here every two weeks an he's wantin me to marry him. Asks me every time he comes, an he's rich too."

"So you won't have him?" I asked teasingly after I had paid for my manicuring and got my change.

"No, siree," she answered with a gay, heartless laugh, tossing her beautiful head as a man shakes a dice box when he is trying to beat three fives. "It's too slow over on Long Island."

Just then there was a thrilling crash on the street, so terrific that it seemed to rock the building, and all the girls sprang to their feet in terror, grasping each other convulsively. Another and another crash followed, and we all realized that an awful accident had happened to a few cable cars. Before we could recover from the shock, however, a large bunch of hair of an uncertain color somewhere between Irish moss and corn silk corn came flying through the open window and fell on the floor with a dull, thickening sud. The instant it landed every one of the girls shrieked in anguish as if with one voice, just like the chorus in a comic opera.

"Holy smoke! My old man has been killed."

It was merely the stuffing of the seat cushion of a cab that had collided with a cable car, as I found out later, but it

DRINKING IN MY WONDERFUL BEAUTY.

served the purpose of unmasking hypocrisy as well as if it had been more expensive hair. WALT MCDOUGALL.

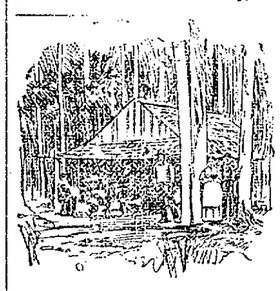
SPORT FOR THE PRESIDENT.

Will Shoot and Fish With Senator Vilas In Wisconsin.

President Cleveland is planning on having some real sport this summer, and his friends who have often gone duck shooting together have been invited by Senator Vilas to spend three weeks in the wilds of northern Wisconsin. Way up on the Brule river, north of Superior, the senator has a log shanty located in the very heart of a region where there is game that would delight the heart and stir the blood of the most case hardened sport.

About the middle of August the president and his party will repair to this forest fastness, laden with guns and rods. It will be no dilletante fun that they will enjoy. The luxuries of life will be left far behind. The president will bunk in the open air under a canvas tent when the weather is fair and occupy a "shakedown" in the log cabin when it is foul. He will wash his hands in a brook, use a stump for a toilet table and eat from a tin plate. In short, he will put in three weeks of "roughing it" such as he has not experienced since he was a boy.

The Brule is probably the most famous trout stream in this country, but



SENATOR VILAS' CABIN ON THE BRULE.

it does not swarm with fishermen, because it is so inaccessible. It is also noted for its rapid current and the many dangerous rapids with which it abounds. It is a great place for big catches, though, and the sportsmen who have been there tell tales of bringing into camp strings of 300 and 400 trout weighing all the way from two to four pounds. No one can navigate this stream but the Indian guides who are to be found there. The president will engage one of these guides, who will take him out in a birch canoe into the swirling waters. He will have a chance to show his nerve as well as distinguish himself by landing a four pounder.

The trout season closes at the end of August, but on Sept. 1 the deer season begins, and the chief executive will doubtless get a chance to prove himself superior to the affliction known as buck fever and bring down one of the monarchs of the wood. It is said that deer are more numerous in the Wisconsin pineries this season than they have been before for many years, so Mr. Cleveland and his friends may expect some rare sport.

A Brooklyn Idyl.

He was a mild looking, prematurely old man, and he was leisurely wheeling a baby carriage up and down in front of his Brooklyn cottage. There were several other children playing about him who would hurry from the middle of the street on to the sidewalk every time a trolley car went whizzing by.

"Rather a dangerous place for children," remarked a passerby of a talkative turn.

"Well, I don't know," drawled out the Brooklynite. "They get used to the cars in time."

"That may be all very true," pursued the stranger, "but if they were my children I would be on pins and needles all the time. I really don't see how they can escape accident, playing in the street as they do."

"Well," again drawled out the Brooklynite, "we can't complain very much on the ground of accident. We have fared about the same as the rest of our neighbors."

"So your children have met with accidents?" inquired the stranger, growing interested.

"Yes," replied the Brooklynite, as he drew his shawl closer around him and resumed the wheeling of the carriage, "but we have lost only one or two that way."—New York World.

Money on Fire.

Tommy—Say, grandpa, what are you going to do with all your money when you die?

Grandpa Skinnerly—I guess I'll take it with me.

Tommy—Oh, grandpa, don't. It'll burn.—New York World.

Their Time Coming.

"So we have to beg permission from a lot of men to get into the conference, do we?" exclaimed the aggressive young Methodist woman. "Well, we'll be able to outvote them ten to one when we get to heaven! That's one comfort!"—Chicago Tribune.

Necessary Measures.

"Well, are you all fixed for the summer?"

"I guess so. We've pawned the base burner and got back the ice chest."—Chicago Record.

FAIR AND FORTUNATE

TWO YOUNG WOMEN WHO INHERIT PRODIGIOUS FORTUNES.

The Millions of the Late Baron Hirsch Will Make of Lucienne Hirsch the Richest Heiress In the World—A Fortune For Colonel North's Daughter.

Living in one of the grandest and most magnificent palaces in Brussels is a girl of 14 who is without doubt the richest heiress in the whole wide world. Her name is Lucienne Premelie Hirsch, and she is the granddaughter, legitimate or otherwise, of the late Baron de Hirsch. In the course of a few years she will come into possession of the almost incalculable sum of $130,000,000.

It was not until the baron's will had been made public that the very exist-

MISS LUCIENNE HIRSCH.

ence of this young girl who is to become a multimillionairess was generally known. It was one of the skeletons in the closet that was dragged forth to the light when the rich old baron had gone the way of all flesh.

The story will recall to Parisians young Lucien de Hirsch, the baron's only son, who died about nine years ago. Fifteen years or more ago the Hirsches lived in a palace that had formerly been the home of Empress Eugenie. Lucien was then 24 years of age, and like his father, who was not at that time so noted for his philanthropy as later, he was a man of fashion, the owner of a racing stud, a member of many clubs, and the possessor of all that a rich and gay young man might desire. There came to the De Hirsch palace one day a tall and strikingly beautiful young woman. Her name was Mlle. Premelie, and she had been employed as a governess. She came of an old and aristocratic family whose estates had been swept away in the wars. She was just the age of Lucien, highly educated and remarkably fascinating as well as intelligent. It is not surprising, therefore, that Lucien, from regarding her as merely a part of the domestic machinery, eventually fell in love with her. Some say there was a clandestine marriage, and others say there was not.

At any rate, Mlle. Premelie left the palace and took up her residence in another part of Paris, where in 1882 a baby was born to her. This was Lucienne, named after her father. When the little girl was 5 years old, her father died, and from that time on Baron de Hirsch made liberal provision for the support of his son's wife and child. But the baron had conceived a violent dislike for Mlle. Premelie and decided that his little granddaughter, who is referred to in his will as his "adopted daughter," should be brought up away from the influence of her mother. The ex-governess at first refused to part from her child, but at length consented after being promised that the girl should be brought up a Catholic rather than a Hebrew.

So now the daughter of a Frenchwoman whose family was in moderate circumstances is to become the world's richest heiress. She is being very carefully educated and is being fitted to control the vast wealth that will some day be hers. In the will of Baron de Hirsch, Lucienne was left the sum of $200,000 directly, and the bulk of his fortune, which after all other legacies have been paid will amount to fully $130,000,000, is to be held by the baroness in trust for her. If Lucienne shows

EMMA NORTH LOCKETT.

that she is developing into a strong and sensible woman, she will receive the fortune when she comes of age; otherwise it will be withheld until the death of the baroness.

Another young woman who has recently received a vast sum of money is the daughter of the late Colonel North, the "Nitrate King." Emma North Lockett her name is now, for she was married four years ago to George Alexander Lockett of Liverpool. The marriage was one of the showiest ever seen in England. The bride and her nine bridesmaids fairly glittered with a dazzling display of diamonds and pearls, and the nobility who were present were deeply impressed. Mrs. Lockett can now cut a wider swath than ever during the London season, for the late Colonel North was many times a millionaire.

S. P. SCHENCK.

Never Right In His Life.

"Come on, boys, and find the little pea!" cried the thimble rigger. "All you have to do is to watch it. Give me a bet. Remember that the money won't grow in your pocket as the hair on the top of your head."

A man in the rear of the crowd pushed his way forward until he stood in the front row. He watched the fakir deftly manipulate the three shells, allowing the pea to be seen once in awhile as he endeavored to entrap some one into making a bet.

Several times the man seemed on the point of putting down his money, but just as often he drew back and clutched the roll of bills tighter in his clinched hand. He seemed sorely tempted. At last he backed out of the crowd.

"I'd be a fool to bet," he said, "for I would lose sure. I never was right in my life."

As the weather prophet walked away the fakir cursed his luck.—New York World.

IN MEMORY OF BURNS.

CENTENARY CELEBRATION OF THE AYRSHIRE POET'S DEATH.

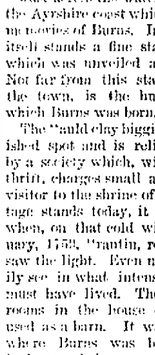
Memorial Observances That Will Attract Scotsmen From All Over the World to the Banks of the Bonny Doon—A Statue to Highland Mary.

On July 21 it will be just a century since the death of Robert Burns. On that day not only all of Scotland will revive the memories of the beloved poet, but Scotsmen will gather from the four quarters of the earth to take part in or witness the centenary memorial celebrations. And not only on the banks of bonny Doon and in other parts of Scotland, but in every country where the English language is spoken, will the memory of the Ayrshire poet be brought to mind.

From this country, where perhaps there are almost as many of old Scotia's sons as in the Land o' Cakes itself, will go large delegations for the purpose of participating in the celebration. Almost every Scottish society in America will send representatives, who will gather at various places in their native land. Andrew Carnegie, who is the honorary president of the New York Scottish society, will go, of course, as will many other noted sons of Scotland. Many hundreds, if not thousands, will cross the sea mainly for the purpose of seeing the memory of their favorite poet honored on the familiar heath.

All of Scotland, highland and lowland, will celebrate. The birthday of Burns has been for years almost a national holiday there, but this year is to be a Burns year above all others. In the principal cities and at some of the places which Burns made famous there will be elaborate ceremonies, which will attract great audiences. At Edinburgh and Glasgow especially there will be programmes of memorial exercises that will include literary, musical and convivial features.

One of the chief events will occur at Dumfries, where is located one of the largest of the many monuments that the Scots have erected to the memory of the popular bard. The celebration there will be conducted by the Dumfries Burns club and the Earl of Rosebery will act as president. Local clubs and societies, with representatives of similar organizations from all parts of the world, will join in procession and march to the mausoleum where wreaths and other emblems will be deposited and fitting exercises held. After the return from the monument there will be a public banquet in a large hall at which speeches and singing will be indulged in as a matter of course.



HIGHLAND MARY STATUE.

At Dunoon, a quaint old Scottish village on the Firth of Clyde, will be unveiled a heroic bronze statue of Highland Mary. It stands on the rocks in front of the ruins of the ancient stronghold known as Dunoon castle. The site is the most appropriate one that could have been chosen, as it is not far distant from the farm house of Auchmore, where was born Mary Campbell, the early love of Burns, whom he mourned when he sang:

Now green's the sod and cauld's the clay
That wraps my Highland Mary.

The statue can be seen for miles up and down the river and marks one of the many historic spots in the neighborhood. The artist who executed the work is D. W. Stevenson, R. S. A., who took the details of the costume from the works of David Allen, who well knew Highland Mary and was, in his day, famous for his illustrations of Scottish life and scenes, so it may safely be said that the statue is historically correct.

Just across the waters of the Clyde is the Ayrshire coast which is replete with memories of Burns. In the city of Ayr itself stands a fine statue of the poet which was unveiled a few years ago. Not far from this statue, just outside the town, is the humble cottage in which Burns was born.

The "auld clay biggin" is now a cherished spot and is religiously cared for by a society which, with true Scottish thrift, charges small admission to each visitor to the shrine of poesy. The cottage stands today, it is said, as it did when, on that cold windy day in January, 1759, "ranlin, rovin Robin" first saw the light. Even now you can readily see in what intense poverty Burns must have lived. There are only two rooms in the house outside of those used as a barn. It was in the kitchen where Burns was born. The roof is low and is scarcely six feet from the floor of broken flagstone. There is a fireplace on one side, where the family cooking was done, and the bed is made in a deep ledge beside it. A table and some chairs constitute the furniture of the room. It was here, as the poet himself has described it, that he was born, when

O'er monarch's hindmost year but ane
Was five and twenty days begun.
'Twas then a blast o' Januwar' win
Blew hansel in on Robin.

And hansel indeed did blow, for the wind lifted the roof from one end, and Burns' mother was forced to take shelter in the house of a neighbor.

JOHN F. WILLOUGHBY.

The Oldest Love Letter.

A proposal of marriage for the hand of an Egyptian princess, made 3,500 years ago, has been discovered in the British museum. It is in the form of an inscribed brick, and is not only the oldest, but the most substantial love letter in existence.

Real Art.

Mother of Amateur Photographer—What an idiotic guy you've made your papa look!

Amateur Photographer—Yes, mamma dear. But isn't it like him?—Punch.

WHEN SCHOOL IS OUT

TEACHERS WILL REPAIR TO THE NATIONAL EDUCATIONAL CONVENTION.

To Be Held at Buffalo Early In July—An Attendance of Twenty Thousand Is Expected, and Great Preparations Are Being Made For Their Entertainment.

The annual session of the National Educational association is to be held in Buffalo, beginning July 8 and closing July 11. It will be a great congress of educators, in which the 150,000 school teachers in this country will be represented by at least 20,000 of the immediate number.

The practical results from this yearly gathering are always necessary. Every schoolteacher who attends carries back to her work new views, new theories of instruction and gains the stimulus to put some of them into operation. The convention is really a school for the teachers, where the most advanced preceptors gather to exchange ideas which may be taken advantage of by the most humble teacher. The convention platform is the forum upon which the combined thought of the best educators of the age is announced and commented upon.

It is not only a great gathering of teachers, but it is a well organized and carefully classified body which is subdivided in such a way that special as well as general work may be done. Each forenoon there will be a general meeting attended by all delegates in the large Buffalo Music hall, but in the afternoon there will be separate sessions of the 15 or more various departments. It is in these departments that the special work is taken up. The superintendents of schools, for instance, are members of one department and they discuss at their meetings subjects which would have no interest at all to the kindergarten or elementary teachers, who have their own department sessions at which matters with which they are familiar are talked about by men and women who have made their subjects the study of years.

There are departments for teachers of art, music, physical culture, natural science and other branches. Each department has two sessions a week, so that on the other days the teachers may attend the meetings of other departments than their own in which they may happen to be interested.

For three days before the meeting of the convention the national council,

PRESIDENT NEWTON C. DOUGHERTY.

which is the executive body of the association, will hold meetings at which the routine business may be cleared up. It is composed of the president, vice president, secretary, treasurer and the chairman of the board of trustees. The president of the association is Newton C. Dougherty. He is the superintendent of schools at Peoria, Ills. He is a native of Philadelphia and was graduated from the high school of that city. In 1868, when he was 21 years of age, he moved to Illinois and became principal of the schools of Morris. He was afterward for five years principal of the Rocky Hill seminary and then went to Peoria to assume the position which he now occupies.

The first vice president, Professor Nicholas Murray Butler, is one of the best known of eastern educators, though but 34 years old. He was educated at Columbia university and studied at universities in Berlin and Paris. In 1885 he organized the New York College for the Training of Teachers and a year later became professor of philosophy and education at Columbia and since 1890 he has been the dean of that university. He is the editor of The University Review and has written extensively on educational subjects.

Irwin Shepard, the secretary, is the president of the State Normal school at Winona, Minn., which position he has held since 1879. He is a native of New York state and a graduate of Mount Olivet college, Michigan.

The treasurer, I. C. McNeill, lives in Kansas City, where he has been assistant superintendent of schools since 1890.

The schoolteachers who will attend this convention will come from every state in the Union. Some will come from districts where the log schoolhouse is still in use and others from the large cities where elaborately equipped structures offer every advantage to the conscientious teacher for study and advancement. A large number of college professors and university presidents will attend and will contribute to the general interest of the sessions by reading essays or delivering addresses on educational topics. As soon as the convention is over the thousands of schoolteachers will scatter to various parts of the country to enjoy the remainder of their vacation. Of course the most of them will visit Niagara falls during their stay in Buffalo, but when they leave they will go to the seashore and mountain resorts in large parties. This is one of the features of the convention, which makes its sessions so popular and attracts so many thousands of schoolteachers every year.

ANNETTE CRAWFORD.

SHE PITCHFORKED A BEAR.

How a Brave Texan Girl Provided For a Barbecue.

Texas is famous for brave girls. Just at this time none is attracting more attention than Miss Sallie Mahone, who killed a full grown black bear the other day with a pitchfork.

The young lady is the only daughter of Uncle Dan Mahone, as he is called by the cowboys. Uncle Dan is mighty proud of his pretty daughter, and he has exchanged the value of a whole herd of Texas steers for the "polish" and "book learnin," as he calls it, which his very grateful little Sallie brought home with her from Hardin [illegible]

The other morning Miss Sallie ran out on the porch at the big ranch house and told her father that that was her birthday, and that she was just 18 years old.

"Well, now," said Uncle Dan, "there ain't nothin out here on the prairies that's good enough for me to give you for a birthday present, but you just jump on your pony and ride over to Colonel Goodnight's ranch and fetch the girls and boys and round up all the folks that you meet, and we will have a barbecue right here and the all firedest frolic tonight that was ever heard of on this range. In the meantime I will kill half a dozen yearlin's and send one of the boys over to the store after a fiddle."

Sallie said that it was not far, and that she could walk. As she went out at the yard gate swinging her hat over her head she met one of her brothers, who asked her to carry a pitchfork over to the next ranch. Sallie said that it was not very nice for a girl to be carrying a pitchfork.

"But I'll take it," she laughingly replied, "for I might meet a bear."

She little dreamed that there was anything prophetic in her words, for no one had seen a bear in that vicinity for three or four years, though there are plenty of them in the mountains a few miles away.

Nearly every day now Sallie has to tell some one who wants to hear the story from her own lips how she was walking leisurely along the narrow trail when a big black bear stepped out of the bushes right in front of her. His nose, she said, was almost touching her dress. Her first impulse was to run and scream for help, but it flashed over her mind that that would simply be extending an invitation to brain to spring after her, and she knew that he would catch her and tear her to pieces before she had made a half dozen steps. Fortunately she was carrying the pitchfork by her side, with the tines in front of her. A glance showed her that the sharp prongs of the fork were only a few inches from the bear's ribs. Quicker than words could express anything it occurred to her that if she could drive the three little fangs of steel into the bear's heart, it it did not kill him on the spot, it would so much disable him that she would have a chance to escape. It was her only hope, and suiting the action to the thought just as brain began to growl the brave girl summoned all her strength, and aiming at the monster's heart she drove the three prongs of the fork into him just behind the fore shoulder up to the handle.

"And then," she says, "I turned and ran home as hard as ever I could." Her aim had been true, for one of the sharp tines of the fork had passed through the bear's heart. When old Uncle Dan and his cowboys reached the place, they found that the bear had received a death wound. He had broken the handle of the fork and struggled about a little, but he had died almost in his tracks.

The bear weighed 400 pounds, and as he was very fat Miss Sallie Mahone's friends ate barbecued bear meat while celebrating her birthday.

CARRIES A LION ON HIS BACK.

The Thrilling Performance of Herr Seeth, a Berlin Animal Trainer.

Here is a man who carries a lion on his back. A lion is no light weight, but even the Sandows and other strong men who could carry the weight of one would hesitate to experiment with Leo. Strolled the Sailor had a tough job in carrying the Old Man of the Sea around with him everywhere he went. He was utterly unable to shake him, but if he had been offered his choice between the old man and a lion he would not have swapped loads.

The lion carrier is Jules Seeth, a famous European lion tamer. He is connected with Circus Shumann, now exhibiting in Berlin.

The lion Herr Seeth plays packhorse to is not an old, played out, toothless circus

animal too tame and lazy to be dangerous. It is Sultan, the wildest, fiercest, most intractable of the menagerie.

But Herr Seeth seems to have absolute control over his charges. He is not abnormally large, but he is decidedly built, and he has that courage which knows no fear. His eye never quails, and when one of the lions shows an ugly disposition he is beaten into submission. In consequence the lions stands in utter dread of him. At a word Sultan himself, who could slay his master with a stroke of his paw and rend his flesh into shreds in a minute, stands motionless as a statue while his master flits him to his shoulders and walks with him around the cage.

A Serious Defect.

"Dick, how do you think you will like the horseless carriage?"

"It won't do at all; the flies will worry all the people who ride."—Chicago Record.

Aspiration.

"Art, not pelf," murmured the counterfeiter as he injected a bit of bold realism into the $100 bill he was executing.—Detroit Tribune.

Help In Sight.

Oh, potent seniors, when fore-passo
And knit each reverend brow
In solemn study o'er the laws
To which mankind must bow?
Why contradict and storm and flout?
Just wait a bit, we pray,
That Phyllis bring her essay out
On graduation day.

Financial cares we long have felt
She'll plant us straight in touch,
The grave of problems then will melt
Like summer hail to us.
So when fore trouble with a doubt
Your heads already gray,
Since Phyllis brings an essay out
On graduation day.

—Washington Star.

"What is a summer girl?"

"She is a girl who didn't get a proposal of marriage last winter."—Chicago Record.

BACKED AN ACTRESS.

MR. FAIRBANK'S BENEVOLENCE GAVE HIM UNPLEASANT NOTORIETY.

He Had Previously Achieved Fame as a Pillar of the Church and a Heavy Operator on the Chicago Board of Trade. His Business Career.

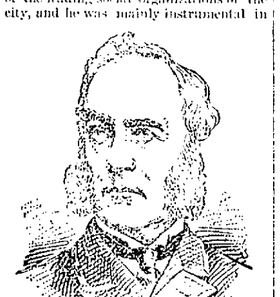
Mr. N. K. Fairbank, who has achieved notoriety not entirely because of his connection with the recent and celebrated law suit brought against him as the backer of Mrs. Leslie Carter, the actress, is an eminent citizen of Chicago, who has always been regarded by his acquaintances as a staid and solid business man. When it came out that he had been posing as an "angel," which is a theatrical term generally understood, great was the surprise. Mr. Fairbank had been looked upon rather as a pillar of the church than as a patron of the theater. His very appearance is ministerial, and his bearing has always been one of cold reserve that speaks of carefully guarded respectability.

Mr. Fairbank has been known for years as one of the most liberal and public spirited citizens of Chicago. He has moved in wealthy and aristocratic circles and has been prominent because of his benevolent work and his activity in religious matters. Notoriety, though, is a new experience for him.

Mr. Fairbank was born 63 years ago in Sodus, an obscure little village in Wayne county, New York. At the age of 15 he was "bound out" as a bricklayer's apprentice, but he contrived to get out of this uncongenial business and get a position as bookkeeper in a flour mill. He showed so much business sagacity that within a year he was made a partner in the firm and soon after was sent to Chicago as the western representative of the mill. Until 1865 he retained his connection with the milling firm, and then he became a junior partner in a company formed for the purpose of refining lard and oil. Later this was merged into a soap manufacturing firm, and it was in this line that he accessed the nucleus of the big fortune which he now possesses.

For the last dozen years or so Mr. Fairbank has been a member of the Chicago board of trade. He is known as one of the heaviest pluungers of the floor and has had a hand in some rattling deals. His fortunes have varied, of course, but he has always managed to keep near the top. In the summer of 1893 he was mixed up in that famous deal of John Cudahay's when the latter attempted to corner wheat. It is said that Fairbank dropped $1,000,000 then, but he must have had more millions back of that one, for he has engineered some big enterprises since then and has won as often as, if not oftener than, he has lost.

Keen, clear and exacting as far as business matters go, Mr. Fairbank has always been liberal with his money when he became interested in a philanthropic enterprise or when the interest of his city was affected. More than 20 years ago he became a member of the Chicago club, one of the leading social organizations of the city, and he was mainly instrumental in



N. K. FAIRBANK.

having the first clubhouse built. The Central Music hall, of which Chicago was very proud when it was finished, owes its existence largely to his enterprise and aid. He also helped to free the Newsboys' home from debt, taking the whole responsibility upon himself and paying off the mortgage. In a like manner he came to the rescue of St. Luke's hospital, donating $35,000 in cash to prevent its being closed up.

In church matters Mr. Fairbank has always been interested. He was formerly a member of the South Presbyterian church, but when Professor David Swing left that pulpit he was one of his most faithful friends, and it was because Mr. Fairbank took an active interest in the finances of the new church that Professor Swing's project was so successful that when death closed his work he was preaching to one of the largest congregations in the city. Mr. Fairbank's wife, who died about a year ago, was also a liberal supporter of philanthropic projects and gave with a liberal hand.

At the time of the suit for divorce which brought Mrs. Leslie Carter into such wide notoriety her husband was a member of the Chicago club, of which Mr. Fairbank was then president. Mr. Leslie Carter and Mr. Fairbank had known each other for many years. It is also said that when the sensational trial put Mr. Carter in such an unenviable position before the public the members of the club, almost to a man, stood by him and refused to believe the accusations which were made by his wife. Mr. Fairbank ceased to be president of the Chicago club some years ago and at present occupies a similar position in the Calumet club, another famous social organization.

Although Mr. Fairbank is known by sight to thousands of Chicago business men, he has few intimate friends, for his bearing toward strangers and acquaintances is one of chilly reserve. Always self contained, he has been known to calmly watch the stock ticker and see his money slipping away in hundred thousand dollar chunks without giving a sign of regret, and he has watched his nerves fill up with the same placid countenance. It is very likely that he will be known as that individual related on the witness stand, that he would lose a million today and make it again tomorrow." It was characteristic of the man.

That he was fearful the fact that he was backing Mrs. Carter should become known was brought out at the trial by the testimony as to the extreme caution he displayed in his business dealings with the actress. But, alas for human plans, the whole story has now been widely ventilated. Mr. Fairbank has a handsome residence on Michigan avenue in Chicago. His family consists of three daughters and four sons. Most of the children have married and have families of their own and probably little relish the unwilling notice which has been made of "grandpa's" theatrical venture. FRANCIS B. TALBERT.

The Hoppergrass.

A hoppergrass one cold day applied
For a hand out at a home of some indistrious and frugal ants. Winter it was in, and the hoppergrass was cold and hungry.

"What did you do last summer when we were working?" inquired the ant that answered the ring of the bell.

"Oh, I sang!" said the hoppergrass.

"Very well," said the ant. "Now you may dance. Good evening."

This cruel speech set the hoppergrass to thinking, and the result was that he became a chief dancer and low comedian at all the big dances and more elaborate

HAS MANY ENEMIES.

CANADIAN TORIES OBJECT TO HONORING PROFESSOR GOLDWIN SMITH.

The Action of Toronto University In Conferring the Degree of LL. D. Aroused a Storm of Criticism, and the Professor Declined the Honor. His Career.

Because the University of Toronto conferred the honorary degree of LL. D on Professor Goldwin Smith, Mr. W. G. Falconbridge of the Ontario high court of justice announces that he has resigned his seat in the senate or governing board of that institution. Justice Falconbridge says that he concluded that the university senate was not the place for men loyal to the British flag, and he ventures to predict that the result of conferring this honor on Professor Smith will be that "thousands of British Canadian fathers will ask themselves whether your institution is an en-

PROFESSOR GOLDWIN SMITH.

tirely safe one to be intrusted with the molding for life of the character of youth."

Justice Falconbridge was seconded by Colonel George T. Denison, a police magistrate of Toronto, who echoed his indignation and requested that his name be struck from the list of graduates of the university. When Professor Smith heard of all this, he wrote to the senate of the university declining the proffered degree, and peace again reigns in Toronto.

From all of this you might correctly surmise that Professor Goldwin Smith is not popular in Canada. He is not. He has probably more enemies to the square inch in the Dominion than any other person, official or otherwise, within the united provinces. He has many friends, too, a great number of whom love him for the enemies he has made.

Popularity is something that he has seldom tasted, yet he is respected and honored far and wide, even among his most bitter opponents. His honesty of principle and sincerity of purpose have compelled this tribute, but even if he lacked these the breadth and depth of his intellectual attainments would challenge admiration. He is undoubtedly one of the foremost scholars and strongest writers of the day on subjects of political and current interest. His views are broad, and his opinions liberal, and it is largely due to this fact that he lacks popularity.

Professor Smith's career has been a most active one. He was born 73 years ago in Reading, England, where his father was a physician in moderate circumstances. His school days were passed at Eton, and from there he went to Oxford, where he carried off the highest scholastic honors. His first impulse was to study law, but the opportunities and attractions of a literary life appealed to him more strongly, and he accepted a fellowship and tutorship in University college. That gave him ample opportunity for literary work, and when The Saturday Review was established he became one of its regular contributors.

It was as a writer of political essays that he built up his early reputation as a deep thinker and a bold speaker. While yet a young man he had stirred up the critics to such an extent that he was soundly scored in various reviews of good standing. In 1862, when he had become widely recognized as a writer of the highest literary skill, he startled Englishmen by addressing to a series of letters under the title of "The Empire" the liberating of all the larger English provinces. To the British mind this was the rankest kind of heresy. Goldwin Smith was for awhile the most heartily abused man in the United Kingdom. Every one seemed to be against him. The Times hurled at him its mightiest thunderbolts, and all the other publications, big and little, followed suit. Never was a political proposition more unanimously condemned or more courageously defended.

In 1864 Mr. Smith paid his first visit to America and expressed his sympathy with the northern states, although the majority of his countrymen were partial to the southern cause. Four years later he became a resident of the United States and accepted an honorary professorship at Cornell, but a few years later he removed to Canada, where he at once began to interest himself in Canadian affairs. He had not been there long before he revised his opinion about the emancipation of the Dominion and came out as the champion of annexation with the United States. This made him more unpopular than ever, and the offense is one for which he has never been forgiven by a majority of Canadians. He has stood his ground, though, and retained his enemies, as witness the recent outbreak.

Professor Smith has done an immense amount of literary work and has contributed to the leading English and American magazines. He married an accomplished Canadian woman of some wealth and lives in a fine mansion, whose ample grounds are located in the very center of the city of Toronto. CHARLES WARNER.

A Surprise For George.

"How is it, sir," said Mrs. Nawed, "that I happened to pass that cigar sale this morning? Those cigars are exactly the shade of George's new smoking jacket, and the cute little bands around them will go with the lining beautifully. Mr. Naweb, never think of these little things!"—New York Press.

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—Enough said it's the pebble tread.

Bicycle Racing at Madison Square.

NEW YORK, June 13 (New York Letter)—The greatest week of indoor cycle racing ever run in this city was closed tonight at Madison Square Garden. The events have been run in connection with a general cycling carnival, and the track is a 10-lap one, without banking of any kind. This has furnished some exciting and hair-raising races and finishes.

Teddy Goodman of the Riverside wheelmen has been the hero of the events, winning everything which he got up in.

Every winner at the Madison Square races the past week rode machines fitted with Vim Tires.

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Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1896.

A BIG SUNDAY SCHOOL.

The Monster Convention Soon to Be Held In Boston.

DELEGATES FROM ALL AMERICA.

They Will Represent 110,000 Schools and 10,000,000 Scholars and Teachers—Plans For Enlarged and Improved Sunday School Work—The Lesson Schedule.

Representatives of the 140,000 Sabbath schools of North America will gather at Boston on June 23 to attend the eighth international Sunday school convention. There will be 2,000 regularly appointed delegates present, but they will be accompanied by so many friends and others interested in the work that the Hub will find itself called upon to entertain fully 10,000 persons.

These delegates represent Sunday schools scattered all over the United States and the British provinces, with an aggregate membership of 10,000,000 scholars and teachers. Big round numbers these are. But that is what these delegates talk about. You would learn, should you attend the convention, that the figures given are compiled from actual statistics which are gathered

B. F. JACOBS.

through the perfectly organized machinery of the International Sunday School association. You would learn, too, that they not only know just how many children in the country attend Sabbath school, but how many children do not and you would hear plans discussed for bringing in these outsiders. It is not stated whether these statistics are made up along about Christmas time or during the picnic season, when the Sunday school tide is at its highest, or during normal periods, but it is probable that the figures are conservative.

Besides the international convention, which is a triennial gathering, this is also the thirtieth annual national convention. The general objects of the convention are to improve and enlarge the field of Sunday school work. The great ambition of the delegates is to hit upon some plan for gathering in the millions of children who for various reasons do not attend Sunday schools. The organization is wholly interdenominational, and Baptists, Methodists and Presbyterians, as well as members of other churches, work in harmony together. The question of creeds is never brought up, and so there are no clashes arising from this source.

One of the most interesting features of this association is the thoroughness with which it is organized. It is a great machine, exerting its power and influence in a most praiseworthy cause. The delegates come from every part of the continent. Pastors, teachers and officers of all Protestant evangelical Sunday schools are entitled to participate, but the official delegates are chosen by the state territorial and provincial conventions.

The international executive committee is composed of 60 members, one from each of the states, territories and provinces. The members are elected at the triennial conventions upon recommendation of the local annual conventions. They hold office for three years. During the interval between the international conventions the executive committee meets annually to direct the work. This committee also has a subdivision, known as the central committee, which meets as often as called together by the chairman.

The work is divided into two parts—the work of ingathering and the work of upbuilding or the increase and the improvement of the Sunday schools. This work is conducted by means of conventions and institutes, with two great auxiliaries, called "The Home Class Department" and the "House to House Visitation." What the work of these two divisions consists of is indicated by the titles they bear.

When the international convention convenes and gets down to business everything will be conducted according to

DWIGHT L. MOODY.

a prearranged plan. There will be no confusion and no changing of the programme. Reports will be presented from every part of the field and the needs of the Sunday school will be considered in a broad way. The details are discussed in the state conventions and the still finer minute in the county and district conventions. To these smaller conventions are sent unsalaried workers, either paid or voluntary, who bring to the remote or weaker Sunday schools a knowledge of the best methods of working. They expound plans for the systematic visits to every home in the district and show how home class work may be formed. It is the object of the general association to have this organization complete throughout the country and the question of how to obtain this is discussed at the triennial conventions by men of wide experience.

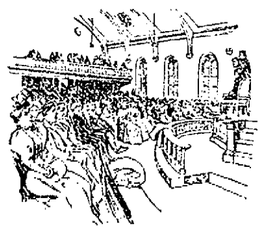
According to a recent report prepared by Chairman B. F. Jacobs of the executive committee, the work of organization is considered thorough in 16 states and provinces, good in 15 states and provinces and partial in 29 states, territories and provinces, while Alaska, Idaho and Nevada are unorganized. Salaried workers to the number of 40 are employed but many more are needed.

"It is a startling statement," says Mr. Jacobs, "but 1,000,000 of the colored children of this country are not in a school of any kind and one-half the children and youth of America do not attend Sunday school. To enable the executive committee to extend and improve its work we ask $35,000 annually in special contributions."

Another, and perhaps one of the most interesting features of the organization, is the international Sunday school lesson committee and its work. It is composed of 15 members, representing the larger denominations, who are elected for terms of six years each. A new committee will be chosen at the coming convention, which lends to it an unusual interest.

This committee meets annually and selects the Sunday school lessons which are studied every Sabbath by millions of scholars. For each week in the year they select a certain number of verses from the Bible, which form the basis of the lesson, and give to each selection an appropriate title. To this is appended a text from another part of the Bible, a pertinent passage, which is called the golden text. This material is first submitted to the whole committee and then given to the various publishers. When the lesson is printed in the various ways, it has a wide distribution. It reaches the Sunday school scholar in a variety of forms. It may be handed out by the teacher in the shape of a leaflet, or it may come as a supplement to a religious or secular weekly. The comments and explanations of the lesson are made by ministers employed by the different publishers to do the work. The lesson committee has arranged a course that will cover the Scriptures in six years.

It is estimated that fully 30,000,000 copies of the international Sunday school lesson are used each Sabbath in various parts of the world. Of course they must be selected to meet a variety of demands, and the committee try to make them generally acceptable. To this end they give a hearing, before making their selections, to the various organizations, such as the Institute of Sacred Literature, the International Primary Teachers' union, the American Sunday School union, the Lesson Writ-



INTERIOR VIEW OF TREMONT TEMPLE.

ers' and Publishers' union and to denominational societies. After the diverging views of these associations have been expressed the committee consider their recommendations and give them as much satisfaction as possible.

The sessions of the international convention will be held in the beautiful new Tremont temple, which was recently dedicated, and in the Park Street church. Two sessions will be held each day for three days. Dwight L. Moody, the evangelist, will have charge of the opening services, and will also speak for 20 minutes each noon at the Park Street church.

On the Sunday previous to the opening of the convention all the pastors throughout the state and many in New England are to preach sermons or deliver addresses containing the story of the origin and work of the convention and of the plans for Sunday school work in the future. It is an interesting story too. The first national convention was held 64 years ago in Chatham street chapel, New York. Only 220 delegates were present representing but 15 states in the Union. At the coming convention each one of the 45 states and all the territories will be represented. The Hon. Theodore Frelinghuysen of New Jersey was the first president.

The first international convention was held 42 years later, in May, 1875, at Baltimore. Rev. Dr. George A. Pelts, also of New Jersey, was chosen president. From these two starting points the movement has gone forward with increasing power and magnitude. The leading clergymen of all denominations have taken an interest in the work, and some of our most prominent public men have taught Bible classes in the Sunday school. Chairman B. F. Jacobs, who has been in the movement for many years, and whose services have been largely instrumental in its growth and prosperity, is a Chicago business man. He is an indefatigable worker, and has at his finger tips all the details of the big organization which he has helped to build. C. T. BAXTER.

Wide Tires Compulsory.

The Bloomington (Ills.) city council has adopted an ordinance making it compulsory for teamsters to provide their wagons with wide tires, as the hauling of heavy loads on narrow tires damages the brick paving.

Way Down.

Rugby—What's the matter, Buggby? You look like you didn't have a friend in the world.

Buggby—I haven't. I couldn't get the loan of a cent if I were starving. I'm that far reduced, my boy, that I couldn't even borrow trouble.—Town Topics.

She Was All Right.

Mrs. Grimble (to her offspring)—There you go, tracking the floor all over with mud. Didn't I tell you to wipe your feet before you came in?

Johnny—Oh, nobody's blaming you, ma. You did all you could.—Boston Transcript.

Knights of the Maccabees.

The state commander writes us from Lincoln, Neb., as follows: "After trying other medicines for what seemed to be a very obstinate cough in our two children, we tried Dr. King's New Discovery and at the end of two days the cough entirely left them. We will not be without it hereafter, as our experience proves that it cures where all other remedies fail."—Signed, F. W. Stevens, State Com.—Why not give this great medicine a trial, as it is guaranteed and trial bottles are free, at Dreier & Bro.'s drug store. Regular sizes, 50c and $1.00.

It May Do as Much for You.

Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a severe kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so-called kidney cures, but without any good result. About a year ago he began use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to the cure of all kidney and liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statements. Price only 50c for large bottle. At Dreier & Bros.'s drug store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dreier & Bro.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XII, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JUNE 21.

Text of the Lesson, Luke xxiv, 36-53—Memory Verses, 45-48—Golden Text, Luke xxiv, 34—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

36. "Peace be unto you." Thus spake Jesus as He stood in the midst of the disciples as they were gathered together in Jerusalem on that first evening after the resurrection. He appeared first to Mary Magdalene, then to the other women, then to Simon and to the two who walked to Emmaus and now to the disciples with these comforting words. They might possibly think of His words the night before the crucifixion, "Peace I leave with you; my peace I give unto you" (John xiv, 27). "He is our peace," and a mind staid on Him has perfect peace (Eph. ii, 14; Isa. xxvi, 3).

37, 38. "Why are ye troubled, and why do thoughts arise in your hearts?" They were frightened when they saw Him, and He asks, "Why?" for if they had believed His own words, or if they had believed the women who had seen Him that day, they might have shouted for joy, saying: "Here He is! Here is our Lord!" Why are we troubled when He says, "Let not your heart be troubled," and "See that ye be not troubled?" (John xiv, 1, 27; Math. xxiv, 6.) Why do thoughts arise when His thoughts to us are all thoughts of peace? (Jer. xxix, 11.)

39. "It is I myself." "Jesus Himself" (verses 15, 39). "This same Jesus" (Acts i, 11). "The Lord Himself" (I Thess. iv, 16). "His own self" (I Pet. ii, 24). How can we think of death, or some great event, or even the Holy Spirit, as being the same as "the Lord Himself?" What the difference was between the body of flesh and blood in which He died and this body of flesh and bones in which He now was we shall know some day when our bodies have become like His (Phil. iii, 21). We are sure that His resurrection body was material and tangible, and in it He could walk and eat. Ours shall be like His.

40-43. "He showed them His hands and His feet." And there they would see the prints of the nails, evidence that He was the same Jesus who had been crucified and that this was the same body that Joseph and Nicodemus had carefully laid in the tomb. It is not likely that the resurrection body will need to eat, but we will in that, as in other matters, be able to "Do as occasion serve us" to the glory of God.

44. "All things must be fulfilled which were written in the law of Moses, and in the prophets, and in the Psalms, concerning Me." On the way to Emmaus He expounded unto them in all the Scriptures the things concerning Himself (verse 27). May we remember that all the Scriptures concern Him, and that all things must be fulfilled. If one should ask in what manner the unfulfilled parts are to be fulfilled, let the answer be, exactly after the fashion of the words already fulfilled.

45. "Then opened He their understandings that they might understand the Scriptures." Inasmuch as He is still the very same Lord Jesus, why not trust Him to open our understandings to understand the Scriptures; ask Him to read the book with us, and by His Spirit instruct us? When we count upon Him, He will not disappoint us, for He has given us His Spirit to guide us into all truth, and who teacheth like Him (John xiv, 26; xvi, 13; Job xxxvi, 22).

46. "Thus it is written, and thus it behooved Christ to suffer, and to rise from the dead the third day." Every detail of His sufferings and resurrection, as recorded so fully in Ps. xxii; Isa. liii; Ps. xvi, and elsewhere, was fulfilled to the letter. When we stand upon what is written, as it is written, we are on safe ground, but the least adding to, or taking from, or altering or weakening or handling deceitfully is all forbidden.

47. "And that repentance and remission of sins should be preached in His name among all nations, beginning at Jerusalem." This is why He suffered and died and rose again that He might obtain eternal redemption for all who will accept Him. Up to the time of His death the preaching was limited, with rare exceptions, to Israel, but after His resurrection the command is to all nations in all the world and to every creature. The message now is that through this Man is preached the forgiveness of sins, and by Him all that believe are justified from all things (Acts xiii; xxxviii, 39; x, 43).

48. "And ye are witnesses of these things." A witness is one who is sworn to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, and he must tell only what he knows to be so, not what he thinks or supposes or imagines. In Isa. xliii, 10, 12 we read, "Ye are my witnesses, saith the Lord, that I am God." They had heard His voice, had seen His works and were qualified to bear witness that He was the only true God. The Lord Jesus, by His life and words and works, bore witness to the Father, and now we, by our lives and words and works, are to bear witness unto Him that He has saved us, and that He keeps us, and that He will do the same for all who believe on Him.

49. "And behold I send the promise of my Father upon you, but tarry ye in the city of Jerusalem, until ye be endued with power from on high." They had received the spirit, they had been with the greatest of teachers for over two years, perhaps for three years, but they needed a special endowment of the Spirit for service. Therefore He said, "Ye shall receive the power of the Holy Spirit coming upon you, and ye shall be witnesses unto me" (Acts i, 8, margin).

50, 51. "While He blessed them He was parted from them and carried up into heaven." So Enoch and Elijah were taken up, body and soul, and so all the saints will be taken at His coming. When He came as a babe to Bethlehem, He brought blessing to the shepherds, to whom the angels told the glad tidings, and now, as He leaves the earth, it is with blessing upon His disciples. Wherever He went He brought blessing. He Himself is the sum and substance of all blessing. Therefore we may well sing, "Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath blessed us with all spiritual blessings in the heavenliness in Christ (Eph. i, 3).

52, 53. "Continually in the temple, praising and blessing God." They returned to Jerusalem with great joy. How could they when they actually saw Him leave them and ascend into heaven, remembering that when He died they were filled with such sadness? The secret of their joy is found in the message of the angels whom He sent back to say, "This same Jesus which is taken up from you into heaven shall so come in like manner as ye have seen Him go into heaven" (Acts i, 11). Therefore they gladly witnessed unto a risen Christ and joyfully waited for His return.

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For Free Cuba.

Had one searched through all the fair Island of Cuba it would have been hard to find a more perfect picture of calm beauty than that presented by the plantation of the Senora d'Arroyo.

In order to visit his widowed mother, the young Julio d'Arroyo had obtained leave of absence from the insurgent army, with which he had cast his lot at the outbreak of the rebellion. Passing, after dangers innumerable, through the Spanish lines, he had managed to reach the home of his boyhood and to clasp his mother to his breast. But at any moment spies might carry the news of his return to the Spanish general—for Julio d'Arroyo, by reason of his ancient descent and great personal bravery, was already a marked man. So, while the elder brother spent a few brief hours of happiness in the darkened rooms below stairs, the younger, a mere boy, not yet emancipated from school, kept watch in company with a negro servant overhead. Jose d'Arroyo was all eagerness to be up and doing in the cause of his beloved Cuba, but neither his mother nor his elder brother would allow an urchin barely in his teens to go forth to war.

Sometimes an old negro's eyes are quicker than the best fieldglass. Jose was sweeping the southern horizon when a cry from Manuel caused him to turn westward. Through the waving forest of palms he could dimly discover moving figures. Who could they be, friends or foes? In either case Julio must be alarmed, and Manuel was dispatched down stairs on this errand. The elder brother soon stood in the lookout examining the approaching body of men.

"The Spaniards!" he cried. "They are upon me, a whole regiment at least. I must fly!"

"ALTO!"

He ran to Senora d'Arroyo threw her arms about her son's neck, embraced him once, and then, hastily placing his sombrero upon his head, bade him begone. But just as Julio reached the rear veranda a servant, covered with dust, rushed through the palms.

"Senor Julio," he exclaimed, "you are lost! The spies have found you out, and the plantation is surrounded."

Quickly Julio questioned the man and found that the news was all too true. He had been caught like a rat in a trap, and foot by foot the ring of avenging Spaniards was closing around him.

Julio d'Arroyo paused for a moment to consider. His mother, still in the lookout room, had not heard the scout's intelligence. Only Jose, his little brother, who stood beside him, shared the knowledge of disaster. It took but a brief space for him to make up his mind. Then he turned to Jose, and in a clear, manly voice bade him farewell.

"There is no possible escape," he said, "but they shall not capture me alive. I will sell my life dearly, as our father did before us. You know the old sugar storehouse near the gates?"

Jose nodded.

"Very well. I will shut myself in there and trust to heaven. When they come to take me I shall meet them with revolver and machete. In the doorway I can hold them at bay for a good hour or more. It will be a brave death for Cuba libre. Adois, little brother mine. Be good to the mother, and tell her nothing till all is over."

Then Julio was gone, machete in hand, and Jose stood with the friendly scout in the veranda. There were bitter tears in his eyes, but he brushed them away as he heard old Manuel's step approaching. A great idea had been born within his soul.

"Manuel! Juan Maria!" he cried, the spirit of very manhood flashing from his eyes. "Do you want to help the Senor Julio?"

The two servants answered eagerly in the affirmative.

"Bueno!" said Jose. "Then bring me his horse from the stable, and—you, Manuel—help him. Not a word to the senora, my mother. Quick! For God's sake, be quick!"

Then, hastening to the lookout room, he persuaded his mother to descend.

"All will be well," he said. "Julio will escape."

"Which way has he gone?"

"He will go by the canebrake to the sea. Our little boat is in Andros cove. He can coast out of harm's way."

The Senora d'Arroyo seized herself in the cool reception room, behind the jalousies, ready to receive the expected Spaniards. Then Jose stole out to the rear veranda. Juan Maria was there with Julio's black horse, ready saddled, and old Manuel with great, staring eyes standing breathlessly by.

"Now, Juan Maria," he said, still with that masterful tone so astonishing from the lips of a boy, "go down to the old sugar house near the gates. Tell the Senor Julio that all is safe, and tell him to fly through the canebrake to the cove at Andros, where our boat is waiting."

"And where do you go, senor?"

"I?" said Jose, vaulting into the black horse's saddle and urging him onward ere the servants could grasp the bridle. "I go to fight for Cuba libre."

In an instant he was gone, and they heard the quick "thud, thud," of the black steed's hoofs on the sun baked turf.

What was the daring project which had occurred to Jose? Simply this: He hoped, by personating his brother, to attract the Spaniards in pursuit of himself and thus give Julio a chance to escape and strike another stroke for the patriots. Well he knew the risk he involved, but the blood of heroes ran in his veins, and not for a moment was he daunted. Straight across the sugar field he went—the black horse, rested and well fed, racing gallantly. Into the belt of palms beyond the plantation they plunged, and then for the first time Jose drew rein and continued more slowly. His object was not to pierce through the Spanish lines, for that would be impossible, but rather to draw away from the side toward the sea the soldiers posted in that direction. If he could induce them to pursue him, the coast would be clear for Julio to the cove of Andros.

"Alto! Quien vive?" a sentinel's voice rang out from among the palms on the hill slope toward the sea.

Without answering the challenge, Jose tugged at the black horse's rein and sent him careering madly to the right. There was a sharp report, and a bullet whizzed past among the trees.

Then behind him he heard the sound of horses galloping. Hurrah! The outposts on the side toward the sea were cavalrymen. They would naturally pursue him, and there would be a gap in the ring for Julio.

"Alto!"

Again the warning shout, again the rapid turn to the right, and again the ring of a rifle bullet. Jose threw himself sideways in the saddle, as he had seen Julio do at exercise. Shouts rose behind. He heard the sentries calling to one another:

"To the right! To the right! He has gone to the right!"

Louder grew the sound of horsehoofs. Jose's brave heart bounded, for he knew that all the outposts on the seaboard side were in hot chase, fondly believing that the black horse carried Julio d'Arroyo.

And now the rifle and revolver shots came faster and faster. Once the black horse swerved and bounded—a shot had grazed his flank. Once something went whistling through the boy's white sombrero. Still forward went steed and rider, ever to the right, riding in a mad circle round the plantation.

"Alto!"

This time the call came from in front, and Jose looked up to see a foot soldier, rifle at shoulder, barring his progress. He wrenched the reins, pulling the horse back almost upon his haunches. Up came the soldier at the double, thinking that the boy meant to surrender. But Jose dexterously slipped off his horse's back and leaped into the palms.

"Bang!" went the mauser rifle, and a great pain tingled the nerves in Jose's shoulder. He stumbled, recovered himself and sped on, the Spaniard in hot pursuit. It could not be a serious wound, he thought, since he still could run, and at standing few Spanish infantrymen could beat the fleetest foot for many a league. There was a temporary lull in the sound of hoofs behind. They had found his horse and were consulting, no doubt. Soon again he heard them crashing through the undergrowth.

"It's the horse, sure enough! Remember the reward! To the right! To the right!"

Jose, good runner as he was, felt himself gasping for breath. He could not hold out much longer, but an effort yet remained to be made for Julio's safety. Straining every nerve, he dashed onward, now through the undergrowth, now across a cultivated field, now down a roadway, where the shots rattled like castanets in the theater at Havana. At last, spent and with a mist before his eyes, he ran almost into the arms of a man in a Spanish officer's uniform. He tried to grapple with the enemy, but he was promptly knocked senseless with the butt end of a revolver.

An hour later General V——, the Spanish district commander, was sitting before his tent when there approached a body of troops in charge of a prisoner.

"Ha!" said the general. "The men sent out to capture that desperate rebel, D'Arroyo! Have they caught him?"

"They have a prisoner on a stretcher," replied one of the aide-de-camp.

"Dead, I suppose," said the general. "I did not except that he would be taken alive. He was always a daredevil, that D'Arroyo. I remember him when he was a boy at the military school."

But the prisoner was not dead, and when he had been carefully fettered in the guardhouse his captors furnished their commander with a gorgeously colored account of the day's events, the officer who had knocked poor Jose down with a revolver putting in his claim for the reward.

Toward evening, however, a spy, the same who had first betrayed Julio d'Arroyo's presence to the Spaniards, craved an audience with the general.

"Your excellency," he cried, "they have not taken Don Julio d'Arroyo after all. The prisoner is a mere boy."

"Nonsense," said the general. "D'Arroyo is quite young." Nevertheless he went later on to investigate the matter and found the prisoner lying on a wretched pallet, his wound clumsily bandaged and a cruel gash over his brow.

"You are Julio d'Arroyo, the rebel?" he said.

"I am not," responded the prisoner.

"Then who are you?"

"His younger brother, Jose." There were hard words in the Spanish camp when the truth became known, as it soon did when the Senora d'Arroyo came over from her plantation to identify and claim Jose. A hurried council in the general's tent developed the decision that the boy could not be held a prisoner. No arms were upon him when captured, and running mad races with the Spanish troops, while disrespectful, is not a crime. Accordingly the general, who, being a shrewd man, quite understood how the land lay, released Jose, with the cynical opinion that Spain would catch him in earnest some day when he was grown up.

As Jose was carried tenderly back to the plantation the senora bent over him to whisper: "Julio has escaped. The outposts pursued you in hopes of the reward, and he got clear off by the boats at Andros."

"Viva Cuba libre!" exclaimed Jose, and then, utterly worn out, he sank to sleep in the loving arms of his mother.

KILLING PEOPLE BY WILL POWER.

There is a new cult in London, which makes homicide a science and murder a proper and meritorious act. It is the gentle art of disposing of people whom you think have outlived their usefulness by simply willing them dead. Then they die—if your will is strong enough.

This is a slow process sometimes, but it is easy and devoid of danger to the killer. "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again," is the motto of the followers of the new cult. Most people are inclined to regard the statement that murders are committed in this way as absurd. Of course it does seem preposterous that by the mere exercise of a strong will power one person can accomplish the destruction of another, even if the latter be several hundred miles away.

But, preposterous or not, the psychic sharps who have delved into the subject claim to have recorded numerous cases where death was brought about by willing. Skeptics dispose of these cases as being merely coincidences. This may be, but they are certainly very strange. One peculiarity of these cases is that the killers glory in their work and point to it with pride.

The late Anna Kingsford was one of the first to come out and acknowledge herself as a killer by willing, and Edward Maitland, who recently brought out a book about her, describes these killings with voluminous detail. Mrs. Kingsford was a strange woman in many ways. She was an accomplished physician and the wife of an English clergyman. They agreed to part and for her to live in "intellectual companionship' with Mr. Maitland.

While pursuing her medical studies in Paris she started a war against the vivisectionists. She willed the death of Pro-

DR. ANNA KINGSFORD.

fessor Claude Bernard, and he died. Then she willed the death of Paul Bert, another noted scientist, and he died. Her next selected victim was Louis Pasteur, who became ill, but recovered, and this so worked upon Mrs. Kingsford that she died herself. A year later Professor Pasteur died.

"I have done no end of things all my life by 'willing,'" says a self confessed killer. "There is a heap of work that wants to be done in clearing away hypocrites, frauds, tyrants and others who are narrow minded humbugs and are, therefore, antimillennarian, and it only needs national, universal or very general force of 'willing' and a 'pull all together' to remove such from positions of power or authority.

"I 'willed' Gladstone to retire, and if he did not do so, to die. He was doing more harm than was realized or seen by the wooden heads. Ireland has not got, and will not get, home rule, because there are a lot of persons in and out of Ireland whose 'will power' is, and has for long been, concentrated on killing home rule.

"You want to know the names of some persons I have killed. Well, I do not like the word 'killed.' I call it 'removed,' because I do not want to kill them if they will step aside, cease to do evil and get out of the way.

"I tried to remove W. H. Smith, M. P., Lord Randolph Churchill and others who were hindering certain reforms or doing other evils, but as I failed to remove them by other means I had to 'will' them to death.

"I 'willed' death to Pasteur. I only 'willed' once and then thought no more about it, but as it was about two years before he died, and as he was an old man, I cannot say for certain that it was the 'will power' caused it.

"I was once an admirer of Mr. Davitt, but after his action re Parnell I 'willed' him certain things in return, and he got them, one after another. As one person cannot use more than a certain amount of vitality in a given time with safety to themselves, and 'will power' or force is vitality, I, of course, have been obliged to neglect removing many who need to be removed. The archbishop of Canterbury is one of them."

Persons who are interested in the new cult should keep their eye on the archbishop of Canterbury.

SHE IS A SPELLBINDER.

Miss Lane Proposes to Stump the Country For the Populists.

Miss Frankie Lane of Oakland, Cal., is a very young lawyer. She is a recent graduate of a Minnesota law college, but although she has a nice new diploma with a big red seal on it, and a lovely blue ribbon tied in a cute knot down in one corner of the frame that incloses the sheepskin, she has, unfortunately, no clients. Now, the ordinary young lawyer would sit down in his office and wait for practice to come to him. Not so this progressive young Portia. While the elusive client is getting rid of his shyness Frankie is going to go out into the highways and make her name ring from one end of the country to the other.

The manner in which she proposes to do this is quite a novel one. She has determined to stump the country in the interests of the Populist party. In a very short time she is to start. The women's rights and temperance question

MISS FRANKIE LANE.

she will leave to other women of smaller mental caliber while she handles such weighty problems as financial issues and government ownership of railroads. Corporations in general and railroads in particular will have to take it when Miss Lane lets loose the volumes of her eloquent wrath on their multitudinous heads, and as for Mr. Collis P. Huntington, who to the western Populist is the embodiment of all things evil, why, she will get after him with a picked stick to which Tillman's pitchfork will be but a toothpick. She has announced that she will handle the money question without gloves, and goldbugs of Wall street may as well get ready to squirm.

Frankie says her plans for her campaign have all been mapped out with great elaboration of detail. She expects that in time her efforts will be properly appreciated, and she is confident that her tour will be one series of triumphs. Then, after her reputation is fully established, she will go back to her office, roll up her sleeves and be prepared to handle the rush of business that is sure to follow.

At an Official Ball.

"Sir, allow me to shake hands with you, just by way of showing that I know somebody here."

"With pleasure, sir, as I am precisely in the same boat as yourself."—Gaulois.

Insane With Joy.

"Merciful heaven, can it be?"

With eyes that fairly started from their sockets, the chemist contemplated the glittering crystal his art had produced. With hands that trembled violently he applied the final test.

"It is ice," he yelled, "and the very best I expected to make was a diamond."

When they found him he was insane with joy. His mind was a blank. The secret was lost, even in the moment that it was found.—Detroit Tribune.

SPENT $50 WITH DOCTORS.

A Severe Test.

The Dr. J. H. McLean Medicine Co., ST. LOUIS, MO.

GENTLEMEN:

I was down with kidney disease and severe pain in the back. Could not turn over in bed. Spent $50 with doctors but did not help me at all. Was persuaded to try your Liver and Kidney Balm, took two bottles and am now well and hearty and feel like a new man.

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A can of Van Camp's Pork and Beans will satisfy a whole family.

Always moist, fresh and ready to be eaten. At all grocers.

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Send 6c in stamps and we will send you a sample can.

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BUGINE KILLS INSTANTLY

ROACHES + BEDBUGS + MOTHS + ANTS + ETC.

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FORT WAYNE

MON., JUNE 29

AT LAKESIDE.

Absolutely the same Exhibitions will be given here as the Dedicatory Exhibitions at the Great Chicago Coliseum, from June 1 to 14, in the Largest Exhibition Building in the World. Col. Cody will take part afternoon and evening.

BUFFALO BILL'S WILD WEST

And Congress of Rough Riders of the World.

An Exact Duplicate, Man for Man and Horse for Horse, of the Exhibitions given at the Columbian World's Fair at Chicago in 1893, all summer in New York in 1894, and in 160 of the principal cities of the East in 1895.

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THAN ANY TWO EXHIBITIONS;

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In a colossal manner, equaling if not surpassing the magnificence of massive magnitude at

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THE COLUMBIAN WORLD'S FAIR, CHICAGO,

Where the multitudinous millions meted equal honors to

THE WHITE and TENTED CITIES,

NEW, ENLARGED AND AUGMENTED.

The Original Wild West

Absorbs Primitive and Civilized Horsemanship.

READ THE ARRAY

That Nations Furnish and Races Are Exhausted to Complete.

All kinds, all colors, all tongues, all men fraternally mingling in the picturesque racial camp. All born

Hereditary Princes of the Saddle, 100 Indian Warriors.

Ogallalla, Brule, Uncapappa, Sioux, Cheyenne and Arapahoe Tribes.

50 American Cowboys,
30 Mexican Vaqueros and Rurales,
30 South American Gauchos,
50 Western Frontiersmen, Marksmen, &c.
25 Bedouin Arabs,
20 Russian Cossacks of the Caucasus,
Detachment of the U. S. Cavalry, Royal Irish-English Lancers,
French Chasseurs, German Cuirassiers,

All Under the Command of COL. W. F CODY - BUFFALO BILL.

---The Last of the Buffalo---

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This Enormous Outfit is Transported in **Special Railroad Trains** Using its own specially constructed rolling stock, the largest of Traveling Commissary, Dormitory and Equerry Accommodations, complete in every particular, and equaling the requirements of the modern methods of moving

A Fully Equipped Army in Time of War,

Carrying all the paraphernalia necessary to

A Covered Grand Stand, Seating 20,000 Persons, Assuring Perfect Protection from Sun or Rain.

So organized and arranged as to camp close to the city in an easily accessible location. On Monday, June 29, there will be given

A FREE STREET CAVALCADE

At 10 a. m., by detailed detachments from each division (Wild Horses, Buffalo, Cattle, &c., being necessarily guarded in Camp) "So that he who runs may read." The march will be enlivened by

3 MAGNIFICENT BANDS OF MUSIC, Led by the Famed World-Traveled

BUFFALO BILL'S COWBOY BAND.

At night a Brilliant Electric Display by the Largest Portable Double Electric Plant of 200,000 candle power ever constructed for any similar purpose. Two circuits insuring a perfectly reliable illumination, making night as light as day.

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Doors open one hour earlier. Night as light as day and as complete in detail.

General Admission, 50c. Children Under 9 Years, 25c.

Numbered Coupon, Actually Reserved, Seats will be sold at Woodworth's Drug Store, corner Calhoun and Berry Streets.

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We have everything that goes to make up and keep a Lawn or Garden fresh and green.

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TALMAGE'S SERMON.

A Strong Discourse on the Destiny of Nations.

The Reverend Doctor Directs the Mind's Eye of His Congregation to the Star Wormwood, that Embitters Everything.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage delivered the following discourse on "The Destiny of Nations" before his Washington congregation, taking for his text:

There fell a great star from Heaven, burning as it were a lamp, and it fell upon a third part of the rivers, and upon the fountains of waters; and the name of the star is called Wormwood.—Revelations viii., 10, 11.

Many commentators, like Patrick and Lowth, Thomas Scott, Matthew Henry and Albert Barnes, agree in saying that the star Wormwood, mentioned in Revelation, was Attila, king of the Huns. He was so called because he was brilliant as a star, and like wormwood, he embittered everything he touched. We have studied the Star of Bethlehem, and the Morning Star of Revelation, and the Star of Peace, but my present subject calls us to gaze at the Star Wormwood, and my theme might be called Brilliant Bitterness.

A more extraordinary character history does not furnish than this man thus referred to, Attila, the king of the Huns. One day a wounded heifer came limping along through the fields, and a herdsman followed its bloody track on the grass to see where the heifer was wounded, and went on back further and further, until he came to a sword fast in the earth, the point downward, as though it had dropped from the heavens, and against the edges of the sword the heifer had been cut. The herdsman pulled up that sword and presented it to Attila. Attila said that that sword must have dropped from the heavens from the grasp of the god Mars, and its being given to him meant that Attila should conquer and govern the whole earth.

Other mighty men have been delighted at being called liberators, or the merciful, or the good, but Attila called himself, and demanded that others call him, the Scourge of God. At the head of 700,000 troops, mounted on Cappadocian horses, he swept everything from the Adriatic to the Black sea. He put his iron heel on Macedonia and Greece and Thrace. He made Milan and Pavia and Padua and Verona beg for mercy, which he bestowed not. The Byzantine castles, to meet his ruinous levy, put up at auction, massive silver tables and vases of solid gold. A city captured by him, the inhabitants were brought out and put into three classes; the first class, those who could bear arms, who must immediately enlist under Attila or be butchered; the second class, the beautiful women, who were made captives to the Huns; the third class, the aged men and women, who were robbed of everything and let go back to the city to pay a heavy tax.

It was a common saying that the grass never grew again where the hoof of Attila's horse had trod. His armies reddened the waters of the Seine and the Moselle and the Rhine with carnage, and fought on the Catalonian plains the fiercest battles since the world stood—300,000 dead left on the field! On and on, until all those who could not oppose him with arms lay prostrate on their faces in prayer, and, a cloud of dust seen in the distance, a bishop cried: "It is the aid of God!" and all the people took up the cry: "It is the aid of God!" As the cloud of dust was blown aside the banners of re-enforcing armies marched in to help against Attila, the Scourge of God. The most unimportant occurrences he used as a supernatural resource, and after three months of failure to capture the City of Aquileia, and his army had given up the siege, the flight of a stork and her young from the tower of the city, and his army, inspired by the same occurrence, resumed the siege, and took the walls at a point from which the stork had emerged. So brilliant was the conqueror in attire that his enemies could not look at him, but shaded their eyes or turned their heads.

Slain on the evening of his marriage by his bride, Idico, who was hired for the assassination, his followers, bewailed him not with tears, but with blood, cutting themselves with knives and lances. He was put into three coffins—the first of iron the second of silver and the third of gold. He was buried by night, and into his grave were poured the most valuable coin and most precious stones, amounting to the wealth of a kingdom. The grave diggers and all those who assisted at the burial were massacred, so that it would never be known where so much wealth was entombed. The Roman empire conquered the world, but Attila conqured the Roman empire. He was right in calling himself a scourge, but instead of being the scourge of God, he was the scourge of hell. Because of his brilliance and bitterness the commentators were right in believing him to be the star Wormwood. As the regions he devastated were parts most opulent with fountains and streams and rivers, you see how graphic is this reference in Revelation: "There fell a great star from Heaven, burning as it were a lamp, and it fell upon the third part of the rivers and upon the fountains of waters, and the name of the star is called Wormwood."

Have you ever thought how many embittered lives there are all about us, misanthropic, morbid, acrid, saturnine? This European plant from which wormwood is extracted, artemisia absinthium, is a perennial plant, and all the year round it is ready to exude its oil. And in many human lives there is a perennial distillation of acrid experiences. Yea, there are some whose whole work is to shed a baleful influence on others. There are Attilas of the home, or Attilas of the social circle, or Attilas of the church, or Attilas of the state, and one-third of the waters of all the world, if not two-thirds the waters, are poisoned by the falling of the star Wormwood. It is not complimentary to human nature that most men, as soon as they get great power become overbearing. The more power men have the better, if their power be used for good. The less power men have the better, if they use it for evil.

Birds circle round and round and before they swoop upon that which they are aiming for. And if my discourse so far has been swinging round and round, this moment it drops straight on your heart and asks the question? Is your life a benediction to others or an embitterment, a blessing or a curse, a balsam of wormwood?

Some of you know, are morning stars, and you are making the dawning life of your children bright with gracious influences, and you are beaming upon all the opening enterprises of philanthropic and Christian endeavor, and you are heralds of that day of gospelization which will yet flood all the mountains and valleys of our sin-cursed earth. Hail, morning star! Keep on shining with encouragement and Christian hope!

Some of you are evening stars, and you are cheering the last days of old people; and though a cloud sometimes comes over you through the querulousness or unreasonableness of your old father and mother, it is only for a moment, and the star soon comes out clear again and is seen from all the balconies of the neighborhood. The old people will forgive your occasional shortcomings, for they themselves several times lost their patience when you were young, and slapped you when you did not deserve it. Hail, evening star! Hang on the darkening sky your diamond coronet.

But are any of you the star of Wormwood? Do you scold and growl from the thrones paternal or maternal? Are your children everlastingly hecked at? Are you always crying "Hush!" to the merry voices and swift feet, and their laughter, which occasionally trickles through at wrong times, and is suppressed by them until they can hold it no longer, and all the barriers burst into unlimited guffaw and cachinnation, as in high weather the water has trickled through a slight opening in the mill-dam, but afterward makes wider and wider breach until it carries all before it with irresistible freshet? Do not be too much offended at the noise your children ow make. It will be still enough hen one of them is dead. hen you would give your right and to hear one shout from eir silent voices, or one step from e still foot. You will not any of ou have to wait very long before your use is stiller than you want it. as, that there are so many homes n known to the Society for the Prevention to Cruelty to Children, where ildren are put on the limits and acked and cuffed and carpuiled, al sensolessly called to order, and nwered sharp and suppressed, until it a wonder that under such proces they do not all turn out Modocs at Nana Sahibs!

hat is your influence upon the neighborhood, the town or the city of ye residence? I will suppose that youre a star of wit. What kind of rays dom shoot forth? Do you use that splaid faculty to irradiate the world or rankle it? I bless all the apostolcollege of humorists. The man thankes me laugh is my benefactor. I dot thank anybody to make me cry I can do that without any assistce. We all cry enough, and hav enough to cry about. God bles all skillful punsters, all repecists, all propounders of ingious conundrums, all those whoirthfully surprise us with unusuanxtaposition of words. Thomas Hoodal Charles Lamb and Sidney Smitad a divine mission, and so have ir successors in these times. They into the acid beverage of life tuccharine. They make the cup earthly existence, which is someps stale, effervesce and bubble. by placate animosities. They fostenngevity. They slay follies and adities which all the sermons of all pulpits can not reach.

Thcave for example Elijah, who made in of the Baalites when they ed down fire and it did not come, ggesting that their heathen god ligone hunting, or was off on a jouri or was asleep, and nothing but veration could awake him, saying'ry aloud, for he is a god; either is talking or pursuing or peradyre he sleepeth and must be awaked They have an example of Christ, o with healthful sarcasm showedb the lying, hypocritical Pharisey suggesting that such perfect peclike themselves needed no improvets, saying: "The whole need n physician, but they that are sick

But s use are you making of your wi's it besmirched with profanity a nelcanliness? Do you employ it 'musement at physical defects forch the victims are not responsiblare your powers of mimicry usedunt religion in contempt? Is it a boof nettlesome invective? Is it a bo unjust scorn? Is it fun at anothenisfortune? Is it glee at their disintment and defeat? Is it bittermnt drop by drop into a cup? Is ice the squeezing of Artemisia Athium into a draft already distilly pungent? Then you are the Wormwood. Yours is the fun ofrattlesnake trying how well it cag. It is the fun of a hawk tryiow quickly it can strike out the eye dove.

But supfon grind the face of the poor. Sup when a man's wages are due yolce him wait for them because he not help himself. Suppose that use his family is sick and he hasa expenses, he should politely ask to raise his wages, for this y and you roughly tell him if he wa better place to go and get it. ose by your manner you act as gh he were nothing and you everything. Suppose you selfish, and overbearing arrogant. Your first name ought Attila and your last name Attila, use you are the star Wormwood, on have embittered one-third, if three-thirds, of the waters that last your employes, and operatind dependents, and associates; at long line of carriages which dertaker orders for your funeral ller to make the occasion respect will be filled with twice as man, tearless eyes as there are perseupying them.

Dear Lord, us all out on that mission. Alland us embittered lives—embitt persecution, embittered by hticism, embittered by poverty, ered by injustice, embittered byWhy not go forth and sweeten y smile, by inspiring words, by ctious, by hearty counsel, by phy Gospelized behavior! Let ember that if we are wormwooders we are wormwood to ourseld our life will be bitter and our y bitterer. The Gospel of Jesist is the only sweetening t that is sufficient. It swee disposition. It sweetens the s. It sweetens life. It swee sterious Providences. It sw afflictions. It sweetens deathsweetens everything. I have people ask in social company: ou could have three wishes , what would your three wish If I could have three wishes morning I tell you what they be. First, more of the grace of econd, more of the grace of God, more of the grace of God. e dooryard of my brother John nary in Amoy, China, there was called the emperor tree, the characteristics of which are thalways grows higher than its dings, and its leaves take the e a crown. If this emperor tre ted by a rose bush it grows a her than the bush, and spreadsve it a crown. If it be planted ke of another tree it grows a li er than that tree and spreads it a crown. Would God that on of Christ, a more wonderful tree, might overshadow all as! Are you lowly in ambitiircumstance, putting over you own; are you high in talent ation, putting over you its crow for more of the saccharine in lives and less of the wormw

What is true of is is true of nations. God sets to revolve as stars, but they wormwood.

Tyre—the atmos the desert, fragrant with spi ing in caravans to her fairs cleft into

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

REFORMED BY A BABY.

Novel Method of a Mother to Bring Her Worthless Husband to His Senses.

It has remained for a woman in St. Louis to devise a simple and effective scheme for getting her husband out of a barroom in which he had been spending too much of his time and all his money. She not only induced him to go home, but to wish that he had never been in a saloon.

The woman who did it was Mrs. Fritz Leught, who is not only young, but very pretty. She and Leught have been married a little over a year and have one child, a pretty curly-haired babe.

For some reason, which Leught says now he can't explain, he got into the habit of frequenting one of the barrooms in St. Louis. He got so enamored of it he failed to go home when through with his work in the evening, preferring to pass all his leisure time in the barroom. His wife pleaded with him to keep out of it, but without avail. He went from bad to worse and soon lost his position.

Matters got so bad that when she wanted to see her husband Mrs. Leught was obliged to go to the saloon to do so. That made her desperate, and she resolved to adopt heroic measures in an effort to bring her husband to his senses.

So one day recently, when Leught was in a back room of the bar, a young and pretty woman, neatly dressed, and carrying in her arms a bundle, walked boldly into the saloon. She looked about her calmly, as if in search of some one.

ALL THE MEN CROWDED UP.

Then she walked up to the bar, deposited the bundle thereon and started to leave the place.

The barroom was full of men at the time. When the woman entered they became quiet and then astonished, as she laid the bundle on the bar very gently.

As she started to leave the place one of the waiters stepped forward and stopped her. At the same time there was a movement in the bundle, and a baby's head peeped out of the folds of cloth. The baby looked about at the garish furniture with wide, staring eyes and began to cry.

The effect was electrical. All the men crowded up and tried to quiet the child, which refused to be quieted. Even the bartenders joined in the effort to amuse the youngster.

"The baby wanted to see his father," Mrs. Leught explained to the crowd. "So I brought him to the only place where his father can be found. He can take care of the boy now, because I've got to go to work to make a living for myself and child."

That settled it with the crowd. Leught was hauled out of the back room, and almost before he knew what had happened was walking down the street beside his wife, with the child in his arms.

He got his former position back a few days later, and hasn't been in the saloon since.—N. Y. World.

NATURAL DRINK.

It Is Not Alcohol But Pure, Sparkling, Life-Giving Water.

The Welsh miners who, some years ago, were locked up for many days without access to solid food were sustained because fortunately near to them, and within their reach, was a little stream which supplied them with water. And, in the absurd feats of men living without food, we find they all take water; when sometimes, for even 40 days, they survive. Many calls this starvation, but it is not really so. The water acts as a food—not, after all, a surprising fact when we consider that the human body including even the teeth of the skeleton is made up pretty nearly of 65 parts per cent. of water alone. The greatest fact, however, derived from natural history is the magnificent one that all animals except man, and all plants, demand, as a drink, nothing but water. Life, strength, activity, intelligence are sustained on this fluid alone. Nay, if we take man, we discover that it is not all men, women and children who use this thing alcohol. Millions and millions never touch it, and yet, as our modern experience shows us, they live just as well, just as industriously, just as actively as do they who indulge in alcohol. Most convincingly is it, too, that men who take alcohol take it with water. Brandy contains half water, and it has to be diluted with more before it can be tolerated; our beers and ales contain 90 per cent. of water, our wines over 80; so that even the alcoholic populations are largely water-drinking communities. The only drink, in a natural sense, is water, without which we could not live, but which many poison with this foreign substance, giving no credit to the water that is their mainstay, and deluded in supposing that it is the alcohol, or spirit, which they have put into the water that renders the vital service.—Sir B. W. Richardson.

STARTLING FIGURES.

Money Spent for Liquor in England and How It Compares with Other Investments.

From the annual report of the committee on temperance of the general assembly of the Presbyterian church, England, come the following figures: The expenditures on intoxicating drinks in the United Kingdom for 1894 amounted to £138,737,828; in 1893, the amount was £138,854,829; in 1892 it was £140,866,262; and in 1891 the highest figure was reached, £141,220,675. A decrease of £2,482,846 is thus shown in the period of four years. If, however, a survey is made of the statistics for the last decade, the expenditure gives an increase of £15,469,022 between 1885 and 1895. The amount spent last year is more than double the annual deposits in the savings banks, is eight times the amount contributed by the British churches to foreign missionary work, is equal to the agricultural rental of the four provinces, or to the annual sum laid out by the imperial parliament in founding and supporting primary, intermediate and university education within the British islands.

Czarina Opposed to Tobacco.

Spite of the fact that most of the grand duchesses of Russia smoke, the brave young czarina is credited with saying that a cigarette in a woman's mouth is as bad as an oath in a man's, and she has requested her ladies-in-waiting not to come near her if there is the odor of tobacco about their clothes.

A LESSON FROM BAVARIA.

Dreadful Work "Pure, Wholesome" Beer Is Doing in That Country.

J. Leonard Corning, Sr., in a letter to the Christian Register, and which is printed in the Journal of Hygiene, treats of the beer question in a way which should open the eyes of those who are advocating the use of beer as a wholesome beverage and an aid to temperance. Mr. Corning writes from Bavaria, where all beer is subject to strict government inspection, and if adulterations are found in it the police authorities empty it into the public sewers, the brewer bearing all losses and paying all costs; so that if there is such a thing as pure beer it is the Bavarian beer, and if there is a beer drinking class it is the Bavarians, as beer constitutes a large fraction of the nutriment of the people, especially of the peasantry. Yet this beer contains a minimum of alcohol.

But that minimum, says Mr. Corning, is enough to kindle in the great majority of organisms a thirst which is sure to lead to immoderate indulgence. The overwhelming majority of beer drinkers in Bavaria, where beer is the purest and most innocuous, are intemperate in the use of it. Do I mean that every one of this mighty constituency of Gambrinus gets drunk? No, not that; but the great majority go beyond the bounds of utility, and, in the enjoyment of their beloved and so-called "innocent" beverage, get physical and mental damage of various kinds and degrees. Bavarian pathology shows a frightful procession of fatal maladies which are distinctly traceable to excessive beer drinking. A physician told me not long ago that he had assisted in a large number of autopsies, and had observed an astonishing proportion of fatty hearts. This in a great Munich hospital, remember, in an environment where the tall brewery chimneys outnumber the church spires ten to one, and where they boast, and truthfully boast, of brewing the purest beer in the world.

I sat in the Court brewery not long since, drinking a mug of what is called the best beer on earth. The mug holds a quart, and the drinking of its contents should occupy an hour. So there was ample time to be sociable. I said to my neighbor: "Friend, this quart is all I can well get away with." "You surprise me," he replied. "I drank 16 yesterday myself, and I am a moderate drinker." Twenty and even 30 quarts a day is not an uncommon limit in this portion of the globe.' Is it to be wondered at that adipose, with its host of hidden perils, is a common disease? A more melancholy spectacle than one encounters in a swimming bath hereabouts is rarely to be seen. In an occasional vision of the menagerie there on exhibition I have asked myself if Germany is in danger of Russian or French invasion more than she is of the mighty army of adipose.

There is a form of physical indisposition not uncommon in the lists of Bavarian mortality which goes under the name of Schlag. Perhaps I should use a word slightly more emphatic than "indisposition," for this special phase of it generally kills. It is nothing more than the springing aleak on one or more blood vessels in the brain, known among us at home, I believe, as apoplexy. This is a common form of disease among immoderate beer drinkers, and most beer drinkers are immoderate. Once in awhile, in fact very often, I read in the German papers that, "in the Inscrutable decree of God, Mr. So-and-So has suddenly died of Schlag." Now, if they would only confess themselves pagogs and write "Gambrinus," the divinity of beer, instead of the other name, I will write "Amen" under these obituary notices. I have often heard in my American home the wish expressed that the drinks in Germany might, on the western continent, get the upper hand to the degree of crowding out the dreadful curse of drunkenness—a wish certainly to be commended in the motive of it, but somewhat at fault as to the historical fact.

Of drunkenness of the American type—that is, the congregation of devils, brandy, whisky, and other distilled liquors there certainly is not a great deal in Germany. But this is not to say that the "beer drink" does not prevail to an alarming extent, or that it is not a form of physical and mental insanity sad and shameful to contemplate.

The beer drink is the great curse of the laboring class in Bavaria, and, I conjecture, likewise, in Germany generally. It has been my wont for several years to be awakened out of sleep in the small hours of Sunday and Monday mornings by the insane howlings and wild songs of midnight revelers from beer cellars and gardens, where multitudes of them leave all or nearly all the earnings of the week, which should have gone to the support of their wives and children. This is a very sad condition of things to contemplate in a civilized and Christian community, especially when one hears not the faintest suggestion from any quarter of an attempt at reform. It is a mistake to suppose that beer will not rob a man or woman of the use of reason, for I have seen it do it many times.

TEMPERANCE TIDINGS.

Every swing of the saloon door finds an echo of woe in the heart of some woman.—Index.

Some landlords' wives make it a rule to give all the money to the church that they receive for empty bottles.—Attila, in Lever.

Every true and timely moral reform should be born and manned, reared and supported by the church of Jesus Christ. —T. L. Cuyler, D. D.

A sure cure for the drink habit is said to be a bowl of ice water and a raw potato. Dip the potato into the ice water and suck it whenever the desire for drink becomes uncontrollable. Who has tried this?—Union Signal.

According to a report prepared by Statistician Thomas J. Doran, of the police department, there were 22,480 arrests in New York city during the year for intoxication and 8,558 arrests for violation of the excise laws.

Sentiment Against Drinkers.

It is becoming more and more difficult for a tippler—and almost impossible for a toper—to get a situation under any corporation. Banks, insurance companies, merchants and business men generally, demand temperance as a qualification for their employes. The lawyer who drinks to excess finds that his business is decaying. The teacher who frequents saloons soon finds his occupation gone. Not many years ago there were notorious drunkards in congress, but this nuisance has been greatly abated. The legislatures of all the states show a similar change. Public sentiment is becoming less and less tolerant of inebriety.—Washington Post.

Drunkards in America.

The Journal of Inebriety estimates the total number of drunkards in America at 1,600,000. There being 25,000,000 of adults in this country, this means that one person out of every 15 drinks to excess and is consequently more or less of a drunkard. The journal thinks that this estimate is a very modest one and rather under the mark than above it.

FOR SUNDAY READING.

"FOLLOW ME."

Dear Lord, I would, but see how dark the way,
How fierce and pitiless sweeps down the storm!
Vouchsafe to me but just one glimmering ray,
That I may catch some trace of Thy dear form.
And then a voice from out the darkness said:
"They are most blessed who did never see,
And yet, not having seen, confiding tread
Their way by faith, not sight. Then, follow me!"

How can I, Lord? the way is all so rough,
So full of shadows dark and many a snare;
Each step I tread is met with keen rebuff,
Until my heart is sunk in deep despair.
"Fear not, heart," comes the response, "be not afraid,
I am thy light, in me shalt thou light see;
Gird up thy loins anew, be not dismayed,
Press on unfaltering, and follow me!"

I would, O Lord, but see how thick and fast
The shafts with which my foes would pierce me through,
By venom poisoned, and by hatred cast;
By hellish hosts sore pressed, what can I do?
"Through me thou canst do all things, and succeed;
Have I not conquered all thy foes for thee?
My grace is all sufficient for thy need;
Shake off thy faithless fears, and follow me!"

Bowed down with shame, and weeping bitter tears,
I saw at last how faithless I had been,
How I had wounded by my doubts and fears
The One on whom alone my soul could lean.
But now I fear no more. Like down that's blown
From off the thistles seem my foes to me,
And peace is mine I had before not known,
As trustfully, O Lord, I follow Thee.
—William G. Haeselbarth, in Christian Work.

SAFEGUARDS OF MORALITY.

One of the Things for Which We Should Be Devoutly Thankful.

Among the things for which Christians thank God, one class of mercies is forgotten. The circumstances of our lives which have tended to keep us from open sin, from crimes against human law, are seldom estimated at their real worth. We are too apt to think that we are by nature incapable of committing any of these gross sins, and that what God has done for us through His Son is to save us from ingratitude to Him, from unbelief, from selfishness. But at times there come storms that sweep away the conventionalities and complacencies of ordinary life, and the glare of the lightning reveals dark gulfs of iniquity just beside our pathway where better men have fallen; and between our rocky path and the abyss appears the wall which has kept our feet from slipping when we knew it not. Then we exclaim: "Thou has beset me behind and before, and laid Thine hand upon me." Phillips Brooks once wrote a sermon on the text "Lord, is it I?" He pictured the scene at the table when our Lord spoke of one that should betray Him; how each man looking into his own heart, beheld there unsuspected possibilities of evil, and cried out in sudden fear. Such moments come to most of us with a painful shock, but sometimes we look back on them afterwards as turning points in our Christian life.

It is common to depreciate all virtue which springs from other motives than the highest; but we cannot honestly ignore the fact that much of our ordinary commonplace good conduct—which keeps us out of state's prison, and renders us indifferent to the police—is a matter of habit, of environment, rather than of any hardly-won struggle against temptation. But though neither the Christian nor any other man is entitled to credit for a negative virtue so easily preserved, we fail to understand the merciful plan of God if we do not sometimes consider the complex web of relations by which we are guarded from unnumbered perils.

The chief safeguard of morality among the great masses of people, Christian and not Christian, is heredity and early environment. If heredity is responsible for many criminal tendencies, and appetites, for weak wills and distorted consciences, how is it that we fail to see that it is also responsible for much of the moral fiber of mankind? The good deeds of our forefathers have been "oft interred with their bones," but the lines graven upon their characters can be traced from generation to generation.

Other safeguards of morality grow out of the social relations. Among them are the restraints of the family, of the state, of public opinion. In the family the life of each is so bound up with the life of others that there arises a sort of social conscience; what one would not hesitate to do if isolated from such ties, he finds to be no temptation, or at most a slight one, when he considers the welfare of those near to him. This is not conscious altruism, but rather the normal, almost involuntary habit of a social being. When he violates it we call him inhuman. The penalties of civil governments also have their place among the safeguards of morality, perhaps to a larger extent than is commonly believed. But a more effectual safeguard against open wrong-doing is the fear of public opinion, which moves the individual through what we sometimes call his self-respect, meaning his desire that others should respect him. The true self-respect, however, is a much higher motive, which in the Christian becomes merged in the highest motive of all.

It is a profound error to separate ethics and religion. These safeguards of morality, and others which might be named, are part of the merciful provisions of God for the welfare of mankind. That they have proved insufficient to keep men from sin is to be attributed to human freedom; but that they continue to preserve the world from moral disintegration, and serve as a constant protection to those struggling toward righteousness, is a cause for deep thankfulness.—Chicago Standard.

Calm After Struggle.

There are some spirits which must go through a discipline analogous to that sustained by Elijah. The storm struggle must precede the still small voice. There are minds which must be convulsed with doubt before they can repose in faith. There are hearts which must be broken with disappointment before they can rise into hope. Blessed is the man who, when the tempest has spent its fury, recognizes his Father's voice in its undertone, and bares his head and bows his knee as Elijah did. To such spirit it seems as if God had said: "In the still sunshine and ordinary ways of life you cannot meet me; but, like Job, in the desolation of the tempest you shall see my form and hear my voice, and know that your Redeemer liveth." —F. W. Robertson.

Home Influence.

Home is the test of character. If a man is harsh and cruel and rough at home, that is what he is in business and society, although he may conceal it with a mask. The man who is disrespectful and unkind to his parents at home will show the same spirit to the young lady whom he now courts when she becomes his wife.—Rev. A. P. Palmer.

—No Christian can enjoy a high degree of happiness, if he is not doing anything to make other people happy.—United Presbyterian.

MORAL DIFFERENCES.

They Make the Separations That Are the Most Sad and Significant.

Nothing is more apparent than the physical differences that exist among men, in respect of stature, figure, expression, complexion and gait. Humanity is composed of all manner of styles of physique. No two men are exactly alike, and some men are extremely unlike. Racial distinctions are sometimes very marked; and in the same nation, or even in the same family, individual peculiarities are often very pronounced. That the physical constitutions of men are very various anybody can discern by just looking.

Not quite so evident, but still recognizable, are the intellectual differences that obtain among people. Not all minds are by any means equally powerful, keen or active. Among those of equal mental power some are good for one kind of thought, while others are quick to excel in other lines. One man is a mathematician, who can roam in thought among the stars, and calculate an eclipse centuries before it occurs; another is a born linguist, who while yet hardly out of his cradle prattled in half a dozen languages; a third is possessed of a logical mind, and shines as a lawyer at the bar or wins distinction in debate in the halls of legislature; while another individual is an artist whose brush paints wonders, or a musician whose execution thrills all who hear him play. These differences of mental endowment, or of intellectual training, are evidenced by the words men say, the books they write, the questions they discuss and the pursuits they follow, and are so plain that none can mistake them.

But there are other differences between people which are none the less real, though more difficult to recognize, because they come of qualities and dispositions that are hidden from sight, and often purposely concealed from examination—and these are moral differences. There is as much difference in the characters of various men as there is in their looks, their clothes, their speech or their bank accounts. No one man is just the same kind of man morally as another. Every man has his own special faults and foibles, as well as his own particular virtues and excellencies. The same man is not always good, nor good in the same ways at every stage of his life.

There are, however, two great lines of moral distinction which mark off the good from the bad, and divide Christians from unbelievers. On the one side are those who are trying sincerely, though it may be against great discouragements, to become good and godly; and on the other are those who are making no resolute effort, with God's help, to become better, or who are positively intent upon being as bad as they can be.

These moral differences run through all life, and signify in the sight of God its chief distinctions. Moral separations are of all separations most sad and significant. Two persons may be very near each other in position who are worlds apart in point of character and sympathies. There were two Judases of old, who walked, talked and perhaps prayed together, but whose nearness one to the other was only a seeming union, since between the two there was all the while the infinite distance of a moral difference.

There are interests from which it is never safe to be separated, in this world or the next. Moral sympathy, when that can be on just and holy grounds, is better than moral separation. And of all unions, the most blessed is communion with the Lord of all.—N. Y. Observer.

LIFE'S LITTLE DAYS.

One of the Blessed Secrets of Brave, Holy Living.

One secret of sweet and happy Christian life is learning to live by the day. It is the long stretches that tire us. We thing of life as a whole, running on for us. We cannot carry this load until we are three score and ten. We cannot fight this battle continually for half a century. But really there are no long stretches. Life does not come to us all at one time; it comes only a day at a time. Even to-morrow is never ours till it becomes to-day and we have nothing whatever to do with it but to pass down to it a fair and good inheritance in to-day's work well done and to-day's life well lived.

It is a blessed secret, this of living the day. Anyone can carry his burden, however heavy, till nightfall. Anyone can do his work, however hard, for one day. Anyone can live sweetly, patiently, lovingly and purely till the sun goes down. And this is all that life ever really means to us—just one little day. "Do to-day's duty; fight to-day's temptation and do not weaken and distract yourself by looking forward to things you cannot see and could not understand if you saw them." God gives us night to shut down the curtain of darkness on our little days. We cannot see beyond. Short horizons make life easier, and gives us one of the blessed secrets of brave, true, holy living. Golden Censer.

HERE AND THERE A GEM.

—It is much safer to have the devil's war than his peace.—Ram's Horn.

—The slight of the cross makes it no cross to bear the cross.—Joseph Cook.

—Life appears to me too short to be spent in nursing animosity or registering wrongs.—Bronte.

—Let no knowledge satisfy but that which lifts above the world, which makes the world a footstool.—Spurgeon.

—Difficulties are God's errands; and when we are sent upon them, we should esteem it a proof of God's confidence.—Henry Ward Beecher.

—Only believe! Believe that all that God sees to be really for our good he gives us, and that all that he gives us is for our real good.—N. Y. Observer.

—Most people dread far more the social frown which follows the doing of something conventionally wrong than they do the qualms of conscience which follow the doing of something intrinsically wrong.—Herbert Spencer.

—People go to extremes in eating and drinking, recreation and the selection of wearing apparel. Practice moderation in all things. God has given us freedom, but not excess of any kind.—Rev. J. H. Craig.

—There is evil enough in man, God knows! But it is not the mission of every young man and woman to detail and report it all. Keep the atmosphere as pure as possible and fragrant with gentleness and charity.—Dr. John Hall.

—If we cannot love the unlovely there is no God, and all our Christian faith is a cruel, mocking delusion. We are not made for law, but for love. No man who is indifferent to his neighbor has the love of God in his heart.—Rev. B. F. Mills.

God's Country.

There has always been a God since the world began, of one kind or another, and through these ideas of God the nations have advanced in civilization. What we need in this land is to have more of that which was the spirit of our fathers. If this generation could have the realization of the power of God that they had in those days, then we would have a country that would be God's country.—Rev. Oren Root.

THE PUZZLER

No. 136.—Royalty In Anagrams.

1. Cub tore Berr.
2. Six fotes In Gero Park.
3. Swim fair Lulu.
4. Fuchsus apes poso quail.
5. Ho, the N. Y. C. R. R. offer faun
6. Japs boot pun beer.
7. For her plack is dead.
8. Fast Jones scolded Macon.
9. Buzz, start the nie.

No. 137.—Charade.

A product of coniferous trees,
A lordly teller of the seas;
The second, when joined and matched,
A Russian stretched.
I make this statement wholly on
The authority of Napoleon.

No. 138.—For Young Scholars.

No. 139.—Arithmetical Nuts.

1. What number is that whose half is two more than its third?
2. What number is that whose ninth is three less than its sixth?
3. Four persons—A, B, C and D—divide a sum of money among them. A takes one-half, B one-half of the remainder, C one-half of the sum left and D one-half of the then remainder. There are then $3 left. How much did each receive, and how much was there at the beginning?
4. Divide 96 into four such numbers that the first, multiplied by 3, the second divided by 3, the third increased by 3 and the fourth lessened by 3 may be all equal.

No. 140.—A Civic Enigma.

[60 letters.]

1, 46, 6, 37, 55, 25, 26, 7, 40, 23, a city which contains some of the most imposing buildings on the western continent.

34, 47, 11, 30, 5, 35, 44, 9, a city bequeathed by the Countess Matilda to Pope Gregory VII.

In 6, 19—47, 21, 43, 35, 6, are Shaw's Botanical gardens, containing the most complete collection of American plants in the world.

In 5—, —, 49, 15, 11, 23, is a museum containing the most remarkable collection of antiquities in the world.

From 36, 28, 48, 43, 30, 21, 12, was launched the first European steamship.

10, 20, 23, 10, 22, 16, 27, 18, a city in which was the Black Hole, where 123 English prisoners perished in one night.

24, 3, 7, 14, 40, 35, 16, a city surrendered to the British by General Hull in 1812.

44, 18, 4, 10, 2, 18, 30, 8, an African city completely destroyed by the Romans, rebuilt by Augustus, and again destroyed by the Arabs.

8, 20, 4, 38, 39, 21, 41, 50, a city that has the oldest deaf and dumb asylum in the United States.

18, 33, 17, 31, 49, 6, a city that has produced more philosophers, authors, orators, artists and statesmen of the first order than any other, modern or ancient.

49, 31, 20—26, 41, 17, 3, 20, 25, 42, an American city which has a famous French market.

28, 9, 33, 45, 35, the city where Victoria was proclaimed empress of India.

The whole is a quotation from "Marmion."

No. 141.—Proverb Square.

D—E—R—M—O—I—N
E—F—N—E—R—N—G
T—T—O—R—T—A—M
I—L—R—A—T—Y—A
T—L—W—G—O—C—C
H—Y—E—N—M—I—N
I—E—N—I—P—L—H

Beginning at the upper left hand corner, follow the dashes in such a way that all the letters shall be passed, and that in reading the lower right hand corner the letters in the order traversed shall spell the words of an old English proverb.

No. 142. Anagram.

In our proceedings here below,
Whatever they may be,
"STAID SENSE" in all things we should show
If we would from care be free.

No. 143.—Flying Queries.

1. Which bird is a boy's toy?
2. Which bird is the most deceitful?
3. Which bird is the most affectionate?
4. Which bird most closely resembles an animal?
5. Which bird is "a complication of ropes formed by tying?"
6. Which bird is the most rude?
7. Which bird is a kind of a gun?
8. Which bird is "out of breath?"
9. Which bird is a grain?
10. Which bird is worn at the neck?

Johnny's Answer.

"Johnny," said his teacher, "if your father can do a piece of work in seven days, and your Uncle George can do it in nine days, how long will it take both of them to do it?"

"They'd never get it done," said Johnny. "They'd sit down and tell fish stories."

An Old Epitaph.

Here lies old Jones.
Who all his life collected bones
Until death, that grim and bony specter,
That all unsuiting bone collector,
Boned old Jones so neat and tidy,
And here he lies all Sans fide.

Key to the Puzzles.

No. 130.—Diagonal: Do Lossops. Crosswords: 1. Delicious. 2. Deceptive. 3. Malicious. 4. Timepiece. 5. Necessary. 6. Profusion. 7. Phenomena. 8. Amidships. 9. Weariness.

No. 131.—Variations: Snip.

No. 132.—Word Puzzles: 1. Testament. 2. Pinnet.

No. 133.—Final Acrostic: 1. Wasp. 2. Hare. 3. Scorpion. 4. Pelican. Finis, Penn.

No. 134.—Charade: Bund-age.

No. 135.—Metagram: Cake, cake, take, bake, make.

The Winning Card.

Hal Hairbrain (who has been discovered on the premises by Miss Spinster, revolver in hand)—Lemme go, missus, this time. I'll never come here no more!

Miss Spinster (calmly)—Stir, and your doom is sealed. Society must be protected from such as you at all costs.

Hal Hairbrain (appealingly)—I've a wife and 15 orphans depending upon me.

Miss Spinster—It is useless to argue, fellow.

Hal Hairbrain (desperately)—Are you aware, ma'am, that if you hand me over to the police your evidence won't be heard until you give your correct age?—

Miss Spinster (dropping revolver with a horrified scream)—Go, wretch—miscreant! Begone! There is the door—Judy.

Practical Philosopher.

"That was a curious case of Kadger's. He married the eldest daughter of the Bingler family, outlived her, married the next eldest, outlived her also, and then married the youngest."

"Why didn't he begin with the youngest and marry the eldest one last?"

"Well, I suppose he naturally followed the line of least resistance."—Chicago Tribune.

FRUIT HOUSE PRICES FOR 1896.

Teas, Coffees, Sugar, Syrup, Spices, Tobacco, Fresh Fruits, California Dried Fruits, Nuts, Candies and Canned Goods, Fish.

Wool Carpets, Rag Carpets, Floor Oil Cloths, Table Oil Cloths, Window Shades, Rugs, Mats, Chinese Mattings and Linoleums.

SUGARS, ALL GRADES.

The Cuban War has had much to do with the Sugar market. The supplies are being cut off, the plantations destroyed, and if continued will undoubtedly advance the prices much more. Anticipating higher markets we have laid in a large lot and will continue to sell at the late quotations. Standard Granulated, per lb. 6c; White Coffee C. 6c; Good Yellow Extra C. 4c; Cut Loaf and Powdered, 6c

TEAS: GREEN, OOLONG AND JAPAN.

The market has changed but little since our last report. The fine grades of Teas command full prices—besides there are very cheap in comparison with a few years ago. When no Tea could be bought less than 40c to 50c lb. We now sell a good Tea at 20c lb., and a fair Tea at 15c lb. Our best, 50c. No better to be had anywhere, no matter if you pay 75c for it.

Young Hyson, good, 20c; extra, 30c; best, 50c.
Gun Powder, good, 30c; very best, 50c.
Oolong Black Tea, 25c; best, 50c.
Uncolored Japan, 30c; extra best, 50c.
English Breakfast, best quality, 50c.
Ten in 1 pound packages, 15c; Imperial best, 50c.

**COFFEES REDUCED to ALL A

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JUNE 20 1896.

SCULPTORS PROTEST.

LIVELY ROW OVER THE DESIGN FOR A SHERMAN STATUE.

Members of the Advisory Commission to Select a Design For the Statue Feel Slighted Because Their Recommendations Were Disregarded.

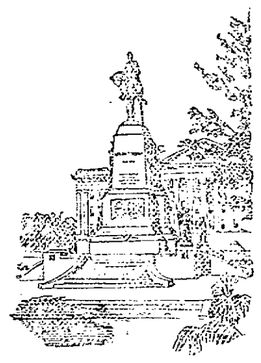
A whole lot of trouble seems to have been stirred up over the equestrian statue of General William T. Sherman which is to be erected in Washington. In fact there has been more talk about this particular statue than was ever caused by any other ever erected in this country. Almost every American sculptor is taking an active part in the row, and a large number of American artists and architects are interested. A good many of them are "hopping mad." About the only individual who seems to be perfectly satisfied is Mr. Carl Rohl-Smith of Chicago. Mr. Smith's design was the one selected.

The row appears to be something more than an ordinary squabble of disappointed sculptors. It has assumed far larger proportions and almost amounts to a matter of national interest.

In the first place, it is to be a very fine and a very expensive statue. It is to cost the sum of $60,000, which has been raised by popular subscription and government appropriation, mainly through the efforts of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee. More than a year ago a commission was appointed and given authority to go ahead and contract for the statue. This monument commission was composed of seven members—Secretary Lamont and Major General Miles, representing the government, and General G. M. Dodge of New York, General J. W. Noble of St. Louis, General D. B. Henderson of Dubuque, Ia.; Colonel Cornelius Cole of Cincinnati, Colonel J. F. Howe of St. Louis and Colonel Augustus Jacobson of Chicago, representing the society.

These gentlemen delighted the sculptors of the country by announcing that their choice of a design would be largely influenced by the advice of a committee whose members they would leave to the selection of the Sculptural society in order that the memorial to be erected to the hero of that famous march to the sea might be one that would meet successfully the most rigid artistic scrutiny. The commission proposed that the advisory committee should first pass judgment on all the designs submitted and from these select the four deemed most worthy of consideration. From the chosen four the commission was to make its decision.

The Sculptural society said that this was the proper way to do the thing. For that very purpose was their society in existence.



CARL ROHL-SMITH'S DESIGN.

They would feel honored and pleased to act as guides to the artistic tastes of the commission. A committee of four was appointed. It consisted of the two eminent sculptors Saint-Gaudens and Olin Warner and the two well known architects Bruce Price and Colonel Post.

All was well thus far. American sculptors were invited to send in their designs for the statue, with the assurance that the merits of the same would be left to a committee that was in every way competent. The sculptors promptly responded. About every man at all prominent in the art went busily to work. It was a prize well worth striving for. Not only would the successful competitor gain a great deal of prestige, but he would be amply recompensed for his work, for of the $90,000 at least $30,000 would be left after materials and labor had been paid for as clear profit. Of course the time required for the completion of such a big monument might be two or three years, but even then he would be well paid.

About 26 designs were sent in. They were worked out in the form of clay models, which were sent to the war department building in Washington, where they were put on exhibition. Then the advisory committee got together at some personal inconvenience, two of the members coming all the way from Europe. After a great deal of deliberation in which the inartistic chaff was sifted from the artistic wheat four designs were selected from which the committee might safely choose.

The fortunate sculptors, who, by the way, were to receive $1,000 each in any event, were Paul M. Bartlett, an American sculptor who has been working in Paris on some large statues for the congressional library; J. Massey Rhind, Charles H. Niehaus and William Ordway Partridge, who designed the Grant statue recently unveiled in Brooklyn. Then the advisory committee stepped aside and left the final decision to the monument commission.

When the commission got to work a step was taken which at once aroused the ire of the advisory commission. Instead of accepting the four designs and choosing one of them the commission dropped out Mr. Partridge's name from the list and substituted that of Carl Rohl-Smith. Mr. Partridge was indignant, of course. So were the members of the advisory committee. But their first indignation was nothing to what it was when a few days later the commission announced that the design submitted by Mr. Smith of Chicago had been selected.

Now the advisory committee members, their friends in the Sculptural society, as well as artists and architects in general, are saying all sorts of things. Associations of artists, sculptors and architects in various large cities have adopted memorials with many long paragraphs headed by "whereases" and "be it resolveds." These have been forwarded to General Dodge, president of the commission, and they protest against the selection, which they denounce as unfair and underhanded.

They claim that Mr. Smith's design was so inartistic and ridiculous that it was at once rejected by the advisory committee. They characterize the horse upon which he has seated the hero of Atlanta as "x-ray" and "wabbly," and they call to their aid whole volumes of critical satire.

HOWARD SPENCE SINCLAIR.

The McDougals and Dolly.

This is the way the McDougals are breaking in their new horse—as we get them, as they never owned a horse before, but by its teeth and other signs a 12-year-old at least.

Mrs. McDougal—Whoa, Dolly! Mr. McDougal, you're holding the lines too tight. Whoa, Dolly! The horse is going to run away, I know it is!

Mr. McDougal—Do leave I'm driving this horse. Whoa, sir! John, take your hand off the lines. What you and your mother don't know about driving would fill volumes!

Lily McDougal—Pa, don't drive near the electric cars; Dolly's just frightened to death of the cars! Whoa, Dolly—nice Dolly!

John McDougal—You ought to see me drive Dolly alone! Gee-whiz! Hold on, pa, there's a brass band coming round the square!

Mrs. McDougal—Let me out! Whoa, Dolly! I always knew something dreadful would happen if we drove that horse. Jump out, children, before there's a runaway! Oh, Mr. McDougal, how can you sit there so calm when you know the driver's not in! Can you hold Dolly until I help you?

Mr. McDougal—Well, now that you've all out I'll see if I can get this animal to walk. Where's my children always such a bore out of its seven senses. Whoa, Dolly!

The last words of Mr. McDougal he was hearing Dolly by the head as the brass band passed them, while his family stood on the sidewalk and cautioned him not to be killed.—Detroit Free Press.

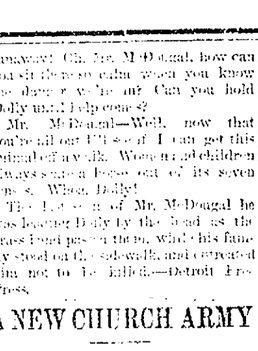
A NEW CHURCH ARMY

NOVEL METHODS OF EVANGELISM ADOPTED BY THE EPISCOPALIANS.

To Spread the Glad Tidings With Blare of Trumpet and Sound of Drum—Total Abstinence and Rescue Work the Motto of the New Salvationists.

A unique counterstroke movement has been launched by the staid and dignified Episcopal church by means of which the lowly stranger's attention will be attracted after the methods of the Salvationists. With a blare of trumpets and a rub-a-dub-dub of drums the church proposes to catch the outcast and then press him into the ranks of what is to be known as the United States Church army.

The movement is already well under way, and ten regiments have been formed. The first company of the U. S. C. A. was raised in Pittsburg, where the first



HENRY B. HADLEY.

regiment is located. The second regiment was started in Philadelphia, and now a third regiment is being completed in New York. Inside of a year it is expected that the work of organizing the new army will be extended to all the principal cities in the country.

This will add a new feature to the spectacle of urban life. Street parades with music, flying flags and officers in uniform will accompany the advent of the new army. The work will be along the same lines as that done by the Salvation army and the American volunteers. The idea is to give the Episcopal church a closer connection with its numerous missions and to form some bond of unity between the persons rescued from the slums and the regular church members. While it might not be practical to at once take these converts into the church, the church army will be an organization into which they can be received without embarrassment to either the rescuers or the rescued.

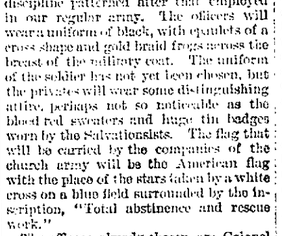
The idea is not a new one. In England such an army has existed for years, and the Episcopal church in this country has been for some time debating the question of whether the plan should be adopted here. About a year ago the scheme was practically put into operation in Pittsburg by James K. Bakewell, superintendent of the Brotherhood Rescue mission. It worked so well that Bishop Potter of New York and other high church officials have at last given their approval. Colonel Henry H. Hadley, who has been prominent in the mission work of the Episcopal church for several years, was put at the head of the movement and told to go ahead and build up the army.

The organization will be of a semimilitary character, something on the lines of the English church army, but with the discipline patterned after that employed in our regular army. The officers will wear a uniform of black, with epaulets of a cross shape and gold braid frogs across the breast of the military coat. The uniform of the soldier has not yet been chosen, but the privates will wear some distinguishing attire, perhaps not so noticeable as the blood red sweaters and huge tin badges worn by the Salvationists. The flag that will be carried by the companies of the church army will be the American flag with the place of the stars taken by a white cross on a blue field surrounded by the inscription, "Total abstinence and rescue work."

The officers already chosen are Colonel Henry D. Hadley, general director; Major Samuel Jones of St. Stephen's Rescue mission, Boston, chief of staff; Major Sara Wray, the song evangelist, who has helped Colonel Hadley so much in his work, is to be aid-de-camp; the chief adjutant will be James K. Bakewell, who is also commander of the first regiment, and Alexander H. Lee of Philadelphia, will be field marshal.

Colonel Hadley, who as military director is at the head of the army, is a most interesting man. Ten years ago he was a physical and a moral wreck. He had been a successful lawyer and business man, but his appetite for liquor, contracted when he was in the army, had almost ruined his chances in life as well as nearly destroyed his once magnificent physique. One night he wandered into Jerry McAuley's mission in New York, where his brother was superintendent. He became interested in the service, and before it was finished he had taken the pledge and declared that he had been converted. Several times before he had reformed, but had always fallen back into his old habits. But this time his reformation was complete and lasting. He at once declared his intention of engaging in mission work. He did so and has been at it ever since. His success in making conversions has been remarkable.

During the ten years of rescue work Colonel Hadley has established nearly 50 missions in various cities of the country.



SARA WRAY.

He will now start out and organize these missions into army posts with regular garrisons and officers. He has some novel ideas which he intends to introduce in attracting the attention of the "churchless and Christless." FRANKLIN PRICE

Not an Acquaintance.

Weary Watkins—What is this here alcohol bill that they are talkin' about so much now?

Hungry Higgins—Alcohol Bill? He's a new one on me. I have known a dozen or so Whisky Bills in my time, but no Alcohol Bill. One of them Swedes, I guess.—Indianapolis Journal.

Another View.

"Mrs. Dobbs, don't you find that club study rather interferes with household duties?"

"Oh, not at all; it helps. I belong to so many clubs that I never fly over a luncheon at home."—Chicago Record.

An Aboriginal Adventuress.

BY ALFRED R. CALHOUN.

While there is no character in history more authentic and thoroughly vouched for than that of Malintz, yet what her companions among the conquestadores and the ablest Spanish historians have written of her maturer years but intensifies the curiosity to learn more of her early life.

Bernal Diaz Alvarado Las Casas and Padre Olmedo have left us imperishable pictures of this wonderful Indian girl, who

MALINTZ.

became the idol of the Spanish army in Mexico, from Hernando Cortes down, and to whose daring and genius must be attributed the overthrow of that superb Aztec empire in the palaces of whose stern ruler she was once a slave.

The Aztec empire was surrounded by a number of petty kingdoms, which it had reduced to dependencies, and one Spartan-like republic, that of Tlascala, which it had in vain tried to conquer. The kings of Zempoala were elective, and for this reason a close bond existed between Zempoala and the republic of Tlascala.

Soon after his accession to the Aztec throne, about the beginning of the sixteenth century, Montezuma declared war against Zempoala. Perhaps it would be more accurate to say he pushed the war with more vigor, for peace had not been known for a century. In the first great foray, led by Montezuma himself, the Zempoalans were beaten and many taken prisoners, among them Malintz, daughter of the Zempoalan general.

The girl was then about 7 years of age. She was sent to be a slave in the palace of the Aztec emperor, while all the male prisoners, as was the custom, were reserved to be offered up from time to time sacrifices to the sanguinary Aztec deity Mextli.

Although so young, Malintz never forgot her native language, never ceased to love the land of her birth, nor to hate the Aztecs, the hereditary foes of her people.

At this time the Aztecs, save in the use of steel and the arts of war, were superior in civilization to the white race destined to become their conquerors and destroyers.

In a city of magnificent palaces, surrounded by crystal lakes, studded with countless floating islands, many of them carrying happy villages, the occupants growers of fruit and flowers, in a climate where, in the language of Prescott, "fruit and flower and bright plumaged birds in one unbroken circle chased each other round the stormless year," Malintz, the Zempoalan star, grew to womanhood.

Intellectual as she was graceful and beautiful, the slave girl soon acquired not only the speech, but much of the rare bearing and the exquisite art of...

Malintz became skilled in changing shells and feathers into flowers. Among all the slaves of the royal palaces she was the most exquisite dancer. In addition she became an actress and was famed while yet a child for her skill in reciting the warlike traditions and love stories of the Aztecs and in singing the fine metrical ballads no voice so delighted the ears of the solemn emperor—Montezuma means "stern master"—as that of the slave girl, Malintz.

In a court quite as cultured as any in Europe at the time the slave girl, Malintz, daughter of a chief subsequently slain in battle, rose to such eminence as to excite the love of the emperor and to stir the jealousy of Guatozin, his chief wife and queen.

Solis reasons, and with a great show of truth, that while the queen was jealous of the beautiful slave, she still liked her and

MONTEZUMA.

planned her escape, with that of a young kinsman who had been recently captured, and who, like all Aztec war prisoners, had been doomed to leave his heart cut out on the red altars of Mextli, where the fires ever burned on the summit of the great pyramidal tower, or temple.

But one point is very certain—Malintz made her escape. There were no horses in Mexico then, no beasts of burden, indeed, and no roads beyond the empire's confines, save the tortuous war trails, but she knew well her own people on the coast of Yucatan and was welcomed as her lovely father would have been had he risen from the grave.

Although it was but little more than two decades since the little fleet of Columbus had discovered the new world, news of the white man's coming via floating houses" had spread in Mexico from the hot coast lands to the plateaus of the cool, near at divide, and the people, oppressed by the powerful and cultured Aztecs, believed—how erroneously we now know—that the gods would send these white men to be their deliverers.

Soon after reaching her own people a Spanish ship was wrecked on the coast, and some five of the crew were saved and treated as friends. From these sailors Malintz learned Spanish—learned it with a facility that amazed her instructors—and the knowledge thus gained eventually proved to be of more value to that magnificent adventurer, Hernando Cortes, than all his ships, horses and steel clad warriors.

It was an age of sublime daring and magnificent adventure, and Spain, then in the zenith of her power and heroic virility, stood in the world's forefront. The discovery of the new world had intoxicated the whole Iberian peninsula, and the barbarous daring developed in destroying the Moorish invader was turned to the pursuit of a fabulous El Dorado in the land of the red man.

Among these adventurous spirits, in daring, intellect and adaptibility to circumstances Hernando Cortes, then in his thirty-fifth year, stood easily first. He appeared in 1519 on the coast of Yucatan in command of a fleet, which he had virtually stolen from the command of another.

At Cozumel the fleet landed. Cortes was on his way to the kingdom of Mexico.

HERNANDO DE CORTES.

as Vera Cruz, and which Cortes named "Villa Rica de la Vera Cruz," or the right city of the true cross.

It is doubtful if Malintz ever understood even the rudiments of what we call Christianity. She was so liberal as to religion that when Padre Olmedo proposed to baptize her she laughingly consented and was thenceforth known to the Spaniards by the name Mariana, but a mountain in Mexico still honors her native name, which in some states of Mexico is pronounced "Malinche."

Cortes confided to Malintz, who was now his constant companion and adviser, that he was an outlaw, having stolen the expedition from another, and that if he did not do something to restore the confidence of the Spanish emperor he could never again see his native land, unless he should be taken there to give up his life to the law.

"Add Mexico to his possessions, and he will not only forgive you, but should agree to make you a sharer of his throne. But," Malintz is represented to have said, "why not ignore this distant ruler, hold Mexico for your own and, with me for your queen, we can defy the world, for Zempoala and Tlascala will join us."

Splendid as were the courage, forethought and ambition of Hernando Cortes, they paled and became puerile in the presence of the audacious plans of this native woman.

When Montezuma sent an embassy to Vera Cruz, laden with presents of gold and jewels, and the request that the white men should depart, Malintz became at once the intermediary and interpreter, and Cortes more than ever realized her power and his need of her.

When, after the departure of the embassy, messengers came from Havana to arrest Cortes as a rebel, and when his followers, frightened by the covert threats of the Aztecs, were in open rebellion, it was Malintz who saw the key to the position and eloquently urged it on the chief and his officers.

"So long as there are ships out there," she said, pointing to the roadway where the vessels were at anchor, "so long your weak followers will yearn for their native land, because they see a way to return. Destroy the ships at once. Make this Olid and the people who came from Cuba to arrest you not captives, but sharers in your glory, and all will be well. Scatter the gold and jewels among the common men, telling them the valley of Mexico is full of such things, then press on and force Montezuma to receive you."

"The Holy Virgin speaks through the lips of Mariana!" shouted sturdy Padre Olmedo.

Bernal Diaz, Alvarado and Gomez drew their cross hilted swords, and, dropping on their knees before Cortes, kissed the blades and cried:

"God sent her to us, and he wills it!"

That night the fleet was fired amid the fearful groans of many and the wild cheers of some.

History has few more brilliant records than that tells of the march of Cortes to Mexico by way of the republic of Tlascala. This republic, through the pleading of Malintz, became an ally of Cortes, and his band of a few score was increased by a spirited fighting force of over 20,000 men.

Montezuma had planned to destroy the white men when they reached the mountain curtain that walls in the valley of the capital to the east, but he changed his mind when he learned that Cortes had the men of Tlascala at his back and the forces of Zempoala in reserve.

It would take a book, and one with greater possibilities of dramatic interest and thrilling description could not be written, to outline the brilliant exploits and impregnable judgment of Malintz.

She led from Mexico a slave. She returned to be received as an equal of the queen.

Through her all negotiations were carried on. Through her the conspiracy to destroy Cortes was averted, and to her wisdom and daring that historic "night of horrors" was changed to a day of glorious victory.

Malintz avenged the death of her father by the overthrow of the Aztec empire and the cruel death of its able ruler. Not even Montezuma's name stands higher in Mexican history than hers, and today the proudest nobles of Spain feel their pride strengthened by the fact that they are descended from Malintz, the slave girl of Zempoala.

Making Everything Pneumonious.

Widow—I have come, sir, to select a coffin for my husband. Can you tell me what would be the most suitable kind?

Undertaker—What was his business, madam?

Widow—He was a pugilist.

Undertaker—I'm—er—why, boxwood, madam, lined all over with worms.—Washington Times.

No Insurance.

Mother—Why are you home so early? Son—Fire at the store.

M.—Oh, Willie, were you in any danger?

S.—I should say so. I was the one that got the fire.—Up to Date.

Within the Law.

Inspector—Look here, Mixer, that man who went out just now had had a drop too much.

Barkeeper—Well, he didn't get the drop on me!—New York Press.

Between Friends.

"I say, you have not brought me back my umbrella. I lent it to you more than a week ago."

"I know that it has been raining ever since."—Chaff.

FASHIONS OF NEW YORK

Some Courageous Innovations In the Dressmaker's Art.

TRIMMINGS ARE LAVISHLY USED.

Plain Skirts and Fancy Waists Prevail—A Neat and Serviceable False Front—The New Wraps and Mantles—Attractive Bodices—Various Novelties.

(Copyright, 1896, by American Press Association.)

During the past week there has been absolutely nothing new in materials shown in New York, but there are any number of new styles of combining those on hand into new and beautiful garments. The modistes and designers are more courageous than ever in the putting together of materials of different warps, textures and colors, and the effects are always showy and dressy. Very few new costumes or separate garments are remarkable for their neat and refined appearance this season. Even the new traveling suits are being trimmed quite lavishly and made with a view to a fascinating appearance rather than rigid utility. The trimming generally makes or mars the costume, but this season almost everything goes. If you take 100 dresses in line, you will not find two precisely alike. Skirts may be cut from the same piece of silk; but, though skirts resemble each other like peas, the waists are so different that the whole gown is one, alone and only.

I was shown a very useful and I believe rather new idea today in an apple green alpaca, very fine and glossy. The skirt was plain and entirely without trimming, fitting the hips closely and hanging full in the back. There was a blouse waist of the same laid in knife plaits, except for three inches in front. The plait came there, with a round dozen of frosted silver buttons down the center. On each side of this plait was a puff of silk mull very full and about two inches wide. The neck was finished with a mull stock, with points of lace overlapping each other at the top and there were shoulder pieces of lace lying out over the sleeves. These were rather full gigot sleeves, with the lower parts laid in horizontal plaits. This was one dress.

There was another, intended for afternoon teas or other social functions where an ornamental jacket is in place. This was a close fitting jacket of the alpaca, with a frill of ten inch lace round the bottom. The sleeves were elbow puffs with lace frills. At the neck there was a full puff of silk mull ending in a double jabot of the lace that reached to the bottom. There were four revers, very large and very sharply pointed, cut from cheney silk in such a manner that the design filled the revers as if made on purpose for it. The ground of the silk was the faintest possible pink, and the flowers in shades of red and green. This was not all, for there was besides a queer and quaint looking wrap to wear with it at any outdoor function where a very dressy effect was desired, like garden parties, the carriage on the afternoon promenade and also for visiting. This wrap was made of plaited alpaca, the plaits laid from neck to waist line, where it ended like a very short box coat. The plaits were loose at the bottom, which caused the garment to stand out widely at the waist. The sleeves were elbow puffs of the alpaca, with deep accordion plaited frills of silk mull of the same shade as the alpaca. Around the sleeves there was a rose plaited pinking of taffeta of the same shade, over the shoulders there was a cape collar of beaded black lace sewed upon taffeta and edged by an accordion plaited frill of the mull. The neck was finished with a full frill of the apple green mull with windmill bows set all around the neck just below the collar. This idea of having the two bodices and the short wrap all of the same stuff and breeches-gorgeable is a good one, but the owner must take very precious care of her skirt to make it bear the strain of three waists, and if she wants to wear apple green she must be a blond of the purest type.

Money and labor saving devices are always in demand and particularly so for women's wear, principally because they have to wear so much. There is something new in that line, and that is a sort of false front in the shape of an ever-creased stock collar. This is made of delicate and soft Japanese crepe in a shade of ecru that harmonizes with almost everything. The collar is wide and embroidered in a dainty dresden design with tiny flowers in delicate colors. The fronts are scalloped at the neck and are fastened together at the waist line and fall to the edge of the skirt. At the waist line there are bows of ribbon to match, with long ends, one on each side, and the collar and sides are bordered with ecru lace, which is also put around the neck over the crape, forming a ruffled collar. This at once arrangement is to be worn over any plain gown, and by fastening the neck and the two side bows it apparently becomes a part of the gown and transforms it into a rich and elegant tea gown. This could be made of almost any silk or crepe or lace or even of white or very light cashmere. The width of the front is 20 inches at the bottom and 8 at the waist line. One width of crepe or silk is sufficient unless very narrow. In lace it would be very graceful.

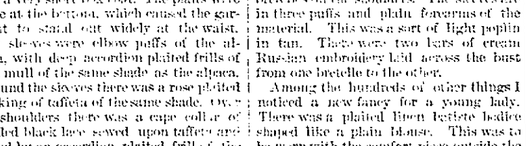
Very many of the wraps and mantles have long, stole shaped fronts, and many more have revers or fancy pesticle capuchins. Rose plaitings of lace or pinked or bias fringed silk are favorite trimmings for the short wraps, and, in fact, for almost everything. The silk is cut on the true bias and the edges frilled out, and it is then plaited up. It requires exactly four times as much in length as the plaiting will be when finished, but it is very pretty and soft when done. I noticed a wrap where there was a row of close reversed plaiting around it. This is as "old as the hills," yet as new as the early leaves upon the trees, for all fashion seems perennial. Another wrap was extremely rich, being made of purple velvet overlaid with heavy medallions of venetian point in a deep cream tint. There was a simulated epaulette of pale lilac faille cut with points on the shoulders. Above this was a puffed yoke of dotted lilac tulle with a flaring, slashed collar of the light faille. In front there were loops and ends of the doubled faille edged with a frill of dotted tulle.

Among the new designs in waists one finds that three out of every five have dinner and peaking at points of resemblance to the Louis XV and Louis XVI styles. One to wear with a skirt of royal purple gossamin was of a delicate cheney design in lilac and green tints. It was open in front over a white sateen vest with tiny pockets and pearl buttons. There was a kerchief of white mull tied in a knot on the breast. The revers were faced back with the white sateen and embroidered in elegant pompadour design in faint colored tints. The fronts of the basque were sharply pointed and the rest fluted very full. The gigot sleeves had neat upturned cuffs of the white, embroidered to match the revers.

Another basque in Louis XV style had simply a point back and front and loops of ribbon set under in three shades. This was of taffeta of the beautiful new blue in two or three shades. The skirt was untrimmed. The basque was left open about two inches, as appeared to be so, and a band of the same light blue ribbon was drawn down and looped at the waist. Two other loops were placed at the sides of this. The shoulders were rolled out over the sleeves and were finished with loops of ribbon like those on the bottom of the basque. The trimming was very simple, but effective.

A beautiful challie gown in cream ground with large clusters of wild roses as pattern was very stylish and yet quite sim-

NEW STYLES IN BODICES.



"All women are beautiful

—in telegraphic reports." (N. Y. Sun.) So all washing and cleaning is easy, quick and safe—if you believe what the peddlers and some grocers tell you about certain washing powders. Now, you can test the ease and the quickness very soon. But the safety—that is another thing. **You can't prove that to yourself without a long, and perhaps expensive and disastrous, trial.**

Better stick to the first-made, never-changing, best-known washing-compound—**Pearline.** Almost any woman can prove to you the safety of **Pearline.** And nothing that can be, and has been, thus proved will do all your washing and cleaning so easily, so quickly, and so economically.

Send it Back Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—*send it back.* 501 JAMES PYLE, New York.

SECRET SOCIETIES

UNITED WORKMEN.

A Laborer In the Missouri Jurisdiction. Chips From the Workshop.

Deputy Grand Master Workman Frank L. Bohn of Missouri is a native of Decatur, Ills., and has recently passed his thirty-third birthday. Bro. Bohn joined Water Tower lodge, St. Louis, in 1884 and served in various offices, including four years as financier, eventually becoming master workman. Mr. Bohn has been deputy for ten years and has initiated more members than any other member in the state. His territory embraces 20 counties, which contain 64 lodges, with a membership of 2,300. In future Mr. Bohn will devote his entire time to the order.

F. L. BOHN.

During the first week in May 171 applications were received at the Massachusetts grand lodge office.

The death rate of the entire order for the year 1895, as shown by the official figures, was 10.48 to each 1,000 members.

Members in good standing April 1, 358,484.

Net gain in membership in March, 3,476.

There were six suicides in Michigan in April out of a total of 31 deaths. In the same list three were reported killed by accident.

Bro. H. A. Tanner, who at one time was an organizer in Pennsylvania, is now employed by the Georgia jurisdiction.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Success of the Minneapolis Encampment Assured—Spear Points.

The all absorbing topic in Pythian circles in Minnesota and the northwest, and among the people generally in Minneapolis, is the reunion and encampment which it has been officially decided to hold in Minneapolis the first week in September. Since the supreme chancellor and the major general have sanctioned the movement and expressed the hope that sister domains will unite with Minnesota and make the demonstration a grand and imposing success, there has been no doubt of the result. Local entertainment will be provided as originally planned for the supreme encampment.

Boston lodge has appointed a committee to organize a rank team.

With the advent of the board of control the endowment rank has secured the support of the membership at large.

Wisconsin lodges will erect a monument to the memory of Past Supreme Chancellor Shaw.

Wisconsin Pythians called off their state encampment of the U. R. and will go to Minneapolis the first week in September.

Chosen Friends.

Over 500 members were added to the order in April, and a larger increase in a progressive ratio will be had every month this year. The new equalization plan and one assessment a month is doing the business.

With only one assessment per month for the balance of this year the order of Chosen Friends will begin to attract some attention from members of the fraternities that pay heavy assessments on the old time plans.

Jefferson council of St. Louis has a by-law of its own whereby, on the death of a member of the council, a funeral benefit of $50 is paid to the surviving husband or wife.

Dr. Remy J. Stoffel has been appointed supervising medical examiner of the order for Missouri and the western states.

Chosen Friends of Illinois are experiencing much prosperity.

Red Men.

The great incohonee estimates the gain in membership of the order this great sun at about 11,000.

Appalachia tribe of Atlanta won the $100 prize offered by the great council of Georgia for the team that would present the adoption degree in the best manner.

There are 5,948 Red Men in Ohio, a gain of 184 over last great sun.

The receipts of the order in Pennsylvania the past great sun, $297,022; present membership, 32,110, a gain of 2,165 over last report.

The membership of the order in Georgia is about 8,000. D. P. Dozier is now great sachem and E. Payne great keeper of records.

National Provident Union.

Plymouth Rock council, New York city, is composed entirely of women.

United States council, No. 1, of Brooklyn, the pioneer council of the National Provident union, has always had a great influence on the destinies of the organization, both from its large membership, which far surpasses any other council of the order and from the fact that it has within its ranks a number of citizens of high ability, who have taken a leading part in the public affairs of the union. At the present time the president of the union, the secretary of the treasury and the surgeon general are all citizens of No. 1.

Foresters of America.

The grand secretary's report shows the membership in Connecticut to be 10,976, a gain of 2,057 during the year. There are 104 lodges, a gain of 17 since the last report.

There are in the jurisdiction of California 147 subordinate courts, with a total membership of 13,750, a gain of 11 courts and 953 charter members.

New England Order of Protection.

The order made a net gain of 2,146 last year.

Last year there were 116 deaths, on which $231,000 was paid in benefits.

The supreme lodge enlarged the powers of the supreme warden in the matter of issuing dispensations.

Free Sons of Israel.

The Jewish Order of Free Sons of Israel has a reserve fund of $700,000. During the 18 years of its existence it has paid to widows and orphans and for benefits, endowments and other charities nearly $5,000,000.

MASONIC.

Growth of Masonry In England—Chips From Various Quarries.

In 1874 there were 1,511 lodges on the roll of the grand lodge of England, and at the close of 1895 the number was 2,590, showing that 1,079 warrants had been granted by the present grand master, the Prince of Wales. All branches of Masonry have been fostered by the Prince of Wales, and the benevolent institutions have grown in importance and usefulness during his term of service. He has given much personal attention to the affairs of the grand lodge and has merited the loyal devotion he receives.

Hugh R. Chaplin is now grand master of the Royal and Select Masters of Maine and Stephen Berry grand recorder.

A grand chapter of the Order of the Eastern Star was recently instituted in the District of Columbia.

The custom of placing the national flag in Masonic halls has become popular in Missouri.

There is no power in any grand master to make a Mason at sight, and every one who has so stated to do so within the last quarter century has been severely condemned.

The grand lodge of New Jersey prohibits the use of robes or costumes in conferring the degrees of symbolic Masonry.

The Illinois Freemason says: "Once for all let it be said that there are no books from which the standard work in Illinois can be learned."

The most universal ritual is that of the Scottish Rite, which exists in all countries.

The late Margaret Cotton of New York, who was a member of the Eastern Star, left $25,000 to the Masonic home at Utica.

ODD FELLOWS.

Biennial Sessions of the Sovereign Grand Lodge—Linklets.

There seems to be a growing sentiment in favor of biennial sessions of the sovereign grand lodge. This feeling is the result of a constantly decreasing treasury and the high price of supplies, both a necessity growing out of the expensive annual sessions.—Odd Fellows' Herald.

Its growth of the Patriarchal degree has been steady and now numbers 58 grand encampments, 2,090 subordinate encampments, with 135,000 members.

Do not let the heat of summer be an excuse for poor work and poorer return at the close of the term.

Go in the encampment and acquire a knowledge of all the grand principles which form the foundation of the order.

There are four degrees in the subordinate lodge—initiatory, first, second and third.

A lodge cannot omit a regular meting except upon certain days provided by law.

A member who has been dropped for a number of years cannot make his word continuous by paying all dues and assessments that have accrued during his absence.

To best serve Odd Fellowship all humanity is to do present simple duti.

An officer of a lodge cannot be installed by proxy.

Royal Arcanum.

Many members believe that the present law relating to the reinstatement of suspended members is unwise and is as a barrier.

The present revenues of the supreme council are in excess of its needs, id wisdom suggests curtailment.

It seems to be a rather poor policy to blackball good, healthy risks f purely personal reasons.

An orators' association has be formed in Brooklyn, we learn, with the object of improving and yet making less expensive the councils' entertainments.

New Jersey made a net gain 1,828 for last year, 569 of which were made in March.

It may not be generally known to our membership that ex-President Harrison is a member of the Royal Arcanum, as well as Chief Justice Fuller of the supreme court of the United States.

Ptual Prith.

The grand lodge has changthe special assessment laws so that endowment members from 21 to 30 years of inclusive, will pay $12; 41 to 50, $20; years and upward, $24. The object of the change is to create a fund so that five endowment will not have to be tied in paying policies.

The salary of the secretary has been raised from $1,500 to $1,800 account of extra work that will be tired by the new law, which will take effect Jan. 1 next.

Solomon S. Kiser of Indianapolis, is now president, and Viet Abraham of Cincinnati, secretary of district grand lodge, comprising Ohio, Ind., Missouri, Colorado and New Mexic

Knights of M.

The membership of the ient and Illustrious Order Knights alta in Pennsylvania is about 9,600.

The eight hundred ninety-eighth anniversary of the order on St. John's day next, June 24, and he celebrated by the order in the varistates in which the order has a footing.

The next annual cortion of the supreme commandery of continent of America will be held Brooklyn, commencing Tuesday, Oct

The marvelous histo eautiful ritual and lofty principles of Order of Malta have attracted and will time to attract men of highest chara to enlist under its standard.

Knights of the Golden Eagle.

St. Mary's comma of Altoona won the first prize in the petitive drill at the meeting of the g castle of Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Lottie Turn now grand templar of the Ladies o Golden Eagle of Pennsylvania and N. Y. Walters grand guardian of record.

There are 80 ten f the Ladies of the Golden Eagle in sylvania, a gain of 15 over last year.

Knights andes of Honor.

The grand offic orts show a total membership of 7, New Jersey, which makes the jurisd rank third in the United States in ership.

Dr. Witherell 666 applications in April and reject

Friends.

The increase ubership of the order is phenomenal.

Grand Counc arren Marcus of New York has visite councils since last September and found almost all in a flourishing con

Sunday Exon Via the Pennsylvania.

The Penns company will sell Sunday excu tickets to Valparaiso and Chica commencing May 24, at fare for the round trip. ds good returning on date of sale. 20tf

CATA'H DIRECTIONS.

Apply a particle of the Balm directly into the nostrils. Draw strong breaths through the nose. Use three times a day, after meals preferred, and before retiring.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

COLD AD Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Prie Membrane from Colds, Restores Fs of Taste and Smell. The Balm is absorbed and gives relief at once. Pr at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROS., 56 Warren Street, N. Y.

A. ERSLEY & SON.

PLUMBERS!

STEAM AND GAS FITTERS.

48st Main Street.

Ft Wayne, Ind.

F Remedies.

Fredies. (Homeopathic) have been neat case, with plain directions for and they will be found to be of mor han any others for the cases spec

N prevent colds, cure colds, loc gh, subdue fevers and cures neu

Ns congestive headaches, stops bleeding the nose, and spasms (or fits of an s few moments.

ss indigestion, constipation and bi

's catarrh, and increases the appetite by Meyer Bros. and C. B. Ws Druggists, Fort Wayne, Ind. P jan28-daw-tf

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

ONE-HALF SIZE OF BOX.

POZZONI'S COMPLEXION POWDER

has been the standard for forty years and is more popular to-day than ever before.

POZZONI'S

is the ideal complexion powder—beautifying, refreshing, clearly, healthful and harmless. A delicate, invisible protection to the face.

With every box of POZZONI'S a magnificent Scovill's GOLD PUFF BOX is given free of charge.

AT DRUGGISTS AND FANCY STORES.

SANMEDICA

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Jolt and Cyclone Proof.

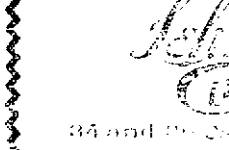
The Pathlight.

They who ride must see the road. The Pathlight makes bright the way. All dealers sell it. The Place & Terry Mfg. Co., 247 Centre St

SIBERIA
REFRIGERATOR
The best in the market. Every [illegible] beautiful [illegible] in appearance, [illegible] Wood, triple walls, Opaque Fluid, solid Brass [illegible] perfect circulation, [illegible] Odorless, [illegible] drip pan, [illegible] pipes, odd metal shelves, [illegible] dry wood air.
[illegible] durable.
Unapproachable in Merit.
PICKARD BROS.
Furniture, Baby Carriages, Stoves.

GOLD
Crowns, 22 Karat, $5.00.
SOLID SETS, $5.
[illegible]
TEETH WITHOUT PLATES
FULL SET OF TEETH, $5.00.
W. G. BURKE, Prop.
Rooms [illegible]

Have You Seen
The new Bicycle Post Boot? It is [illegible] from the cushion of the seat. [illegible]

J. C. Peltier.

Undertaker and Embalmer.
17 West Wayne Street.

The Evening Sentinel.
[illegible] HACKETT, [illegible]
SATURDAY, 31 OCTOBER 1896

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

Congressional.
[illegible]

Joint Senatorial.
[illegible]

County Ticket.
[illegible]

Tuesday is the last day of October.

The American eagle will scream two weeks from today.

The political pot will boil over three times until November.

Fort Wayne ought to have more drinking fountains along her streets.

The silver split-log has taken a pretty big chunk out of the republican party.

The free silver men will support S. E. Gravely, of South Bend, for governor.

The papers have had too much politics this week to suit the majority of readers.

The Nicholson law is all right. So says the supreme court of Indiana and so say the people of the state.

The German-American Sound Money league has taken a poll of the German papers of the country. It finds that irrespective of party preferences 580 out of a total of 587 papers are for the gold standard. Nearly all the large and influential papers are against free coinage.

Many democrats from the city are [illegible] the temperance [illegible] Indianapolis next week.

Some democratic papers do not resort for other people's and it will be the cause of laughter thousands of visitors to our city.

Democratic editors seem to reach the quietly seldom [illegible] personal reparation. Put it down at the end of the world when he gets there.

We N. Ex-[illegible] who has taken editorial charge of the Lafayette Democrat, is able writer and will make the readers of that paper feel at his county.

A Pennsylvania people have opened headquarters at the Palmer house in Chicago. They are going to distribute lots of campaign [illegible] between now and the time of holding the convention.

The West Virginia democrats declare for free silver, and the Maine democrats for a gold standard. This is a tie, as each of these states has the same number of delegates and the same vote in the electoral college.

The New Albany Ledger contends that Governor Matthews is the only democrat who can carry Indiana for president, and therefore thinks a strong effort should be made to secure his nomination by the Chicago convention.

There is going to be a great year for independence in politics. It is going to send to the ranks of the independents by many hundreds of thousands. The idol of a party name will be shattered in thousands of homes where it has heretofore been considered almost a disgraceful act to vote for a candidate of the opposing party. Many thousand people who have never before turned down their party's candidate will do it this year, and the experience will prepare them to carry the burdens of party-ship very lonely hereafter, to be thrown off whenever party leaders forget their duty to the people. Judging from the way it has been growing in recent years, the independent voters in the United States before long will outnumber those of any party. They have been the dominating force in congressional elections for four years, and they promise for a long time to come to hold a menacing sword over the politicians who attempt to run election chiefly for their own benefit, and with little regard for the interests of the whole people.

What Gomez Was About.

Washington was able to retain well known instances for frequently whip the British by delaying and harrying them and wearing them out when he was not strong enough to fight a battle. This has been commended as eminently military policy, and it is that adopted by Maximo Gomez in Cuba. While the Spaniards have been wondering what he was about and exasperating themselves at his uncertain movements, he has been the gainer meanwhile. It will be remembered how at the beginning of this year he announced that the war for Cuban independence would be divided into three stages—"invasion, occupation and expulsion."

The invasion stage was nearly passed when the general made the announcement. Since then he has been establishing the rule in all Cuba, outside of Havana and Weyler's trocha or division line, the stage of occupation. If the Cuban patriots have no government, as the Spaniards claim, they certainly have something very like it in the thoroughly systematized military control which Gomez has established. The country is divided into districts and subdistricts, each in charge of a man whom Gomez himself selected. In these districts his soldiers watch with hawk's eye and report to him every movement of Spanish troops. The word passes from man to man, and while the Spaniards are puzzling over the movements of Gomez, he knows every event in their camp.

He has been training especially his troops in cavalry evolutions, and the drill, warfare. With [illegible] and ammunition enough, they will follow up the [illegible] of the war—said to be at the [illegible].

When Cuba [illegible] Spain, [illegible] by the Japanese indemnity and that amount of money is [illegible] upon [illegible] the Bank of England waiting [illegible] stations, all the world feels it, and the new market becomes tight as [illegible] and America.

What Pokagon Thinks.

Sign [illegible] of Council Bottom, [illegible] Pokagon [illegible] He [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

PART SECOND. 8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS. PART SECOND.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1896. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

M'DOUGALL ON MONEY.

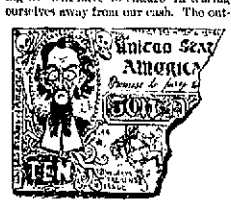
He Presents a Perfect Solution of the Vexed Question.

THE AGONY OF PARTING.

It Is the One Thing That Must Be Made Easier—Hopely, Inartistic and Horrifying Currency as a Cure. In a Manicure Parlor.

[Copyright, 1896, by the Author.]

The current financial discussion touches upon a dozen aspects of the currency question, while no one seems to have reached the core of the matter, which is the dire need of some device to render the agony of parting with money more endurable. The cry is for an increased currency circulation, whether of gold, silver or greenbacks, notwithstanding the obvious fact that the more money we have the more pangs of parting we will have to endure in tearing ourselves away from our cash. The out-



FRAGMENT OF PROPOSED CURRENCY.

look is hopeless for any alleviation of these deep reaching pains unless some plan is devised to make our money less intrinsically attractive. It is perhaps due to my long and careful study of this subject that a suggestion from me may not be amiss. It has heretofore been the custom to obtain the services of more or less eminent artists and sculptors to design our bank bills and coins, and they have in some instances, as though they had divined the very remedy I suggest, created some wonderfully inartistic bills and coins; but the money thus made is still far too pleasing to the masses.

I would have the subjects of the bank note engravings hideous and repulsive. I would not print the portraits of beetle browed and intellectual looking statesmen or stern warriors on these bills, but if portraits must adorn them I would use those of very homely men like Dr. Parkhurst, John Raines, Jojo, the dog faced boy, Anthony Comstock, Senator Tillman, H. H. Holmes and Nat Goodwin, or else old types such as Judas Iscariot, Nero, Blue Beard or Captain Kidd, made sufficiently horrible to curdle the blood of the beholder. These would go far to make a man anxious to get rid of his money, for who would gaze tenderly upon a $10 bill with one of these faces imprinted upon it?

Then I would engrave selections from popular songs or recitations like "Curfew Shall Not Ring," "The Maiden's Prayer," "Her Golden Hair Was Hanging Down Her Back" or "Put More Air In My Roughnuts, Mother," with the portraits, and on the back of the bill a carefully executed picture of a scene of agony and woe, such as a man removing a porous plaster or trying to shave with a jagged razor or in the act of carving a duck before a dozen highly cultured strangers, etc.

Each bill of course must be repulsive alike to both sexes, so these pictures should seek to touch the tender spots in woman in verse, and the mind wanders in contemplating the mass of appropriate subjects to select from, each more horrible than the other. Just look at some of them! There is the electric death chair, the dentist's sanctum, the table d'hote dinner in Bleecker street, the tax office, the chiropodist's shop, the horrors of a New York police board meeting, a Broadway cable car interior at 6 p. m., a row in a Soweto meeting, a bargain day in a department store as views of places, and then of incidents, such as a man meeting his wife when he is taking his typewriter to lunch, a preacher in the agony of composing an entirely original sermon, Edison perspiring over a new money making invention, Teddy Roosevelt trying to think, Russell Sage paying his employees or George Francis Train compelled to shake hands with somebody. All these scenes of intense misery and despair and many more would be pictured on the currency, and it would go from hand to hand quickly while man smiled gleefully at parting with it.

The designs of the borders, etc., could be made by regular poster artists who would color them, in order to add to the terrors of the bills, with their favorite pigments, thus depriving death of its terrors and making the acquisition of wealth a torture. A comparatively small number of these bills would suffice and the currency question would be solved in a very short time.

The other day I went into a manicure parlor for the first time in my life. I meant to enter the office of the man who collects my rents and fell into the wrong place.

Sort of a long table were six typical "Hayseeds," each leaning out a sunburned, freckled and coarsened face to a sprite provide of golden haired girl who held on to it reassuringly. At least red eyes and a sad, pouting at me a moment, then resumed their work of trimming and filing the nails of the customers before them. I stood there like a stuffed dummy, not knowing what to do, and finally in my confusion I backed into a chair and sat down. Then I looked around for the proprietress, but she was busily engaged with a customer, and I was left to my own devices. I felt like a fool, and I looked like one, I know, for I could see the girls at the table exchanging glances and smiling at my discomfiture.

THE MANICURE PARLOR.

Finally the girl who had been trimming my nails looked up at me and asked me what I wanted. I told her I wanted to see the proprietress, and she said she was busy, and I would have to wait. I sat down again, and the girl went on with her work. Then I looked around for a paper, and she also fixed her eyes upon me. She was the proprietor of the nail polishing joint and she wore a look of calm repose and a sort of Mother Hubbard. The six automatons slowly moved their heads back to the contemplation of the girls opposite and I found my voice. I had to make some excuse for my intrusion and I spoke up, saying to the stout lady:

"Did an old Roman with about a half peck of cinnamon colored wind towers blow in here just now, looking for a chiropodist?"

The lady raised her eyebrows and in a refrigerated, cold storage voice answered, to my surprise, "Yes, he came in and he's just gone out again," and then she stalled, for her back was toward the men from Punkinriffs and Josher's corners, who were again looking at me but with pained and reproving expressions. Then I went out but returned the next morning to satisfy my curiosity.

The place was without customers, and the six girls were all reading Laura Jean Libby, Bertha M. Clay, and The Ladies' Home Journal. Being naturally of a modest and retiring nature, I felt diffident before so many bright eyes, and for a moment I was embarrassed. But I reflected that they were just the same as barbers after all, and had no human feelings to speak of, and so I picked out the prettiest girl and said to her:

"I want my paws renovated."

She sat me down at the table and took a seat opposite, and taking my rosy tipped fingers, which have been so carefully protected you would think to look at them that I never work at all, tenderly in hers, breathing upon them an exotic breath redolent of wintergreen chewing gum, with a stratum of onion faintly perceptible, dipped them in scented water and then began pushing back several inches of flesh from my pearly nails. Now and then she lifted her eyelids and darted a glance upward as if drinking in my wonderful beauty.

"Take your time," I said, catching my breath and trying to control my heart's tumultuous throbbing. "I've got all day, you know. Parooning here every little while after this. What is your name?"

"Mabelle," she said, with a sort of ingrowing lisp, and squeezed my hand gently. My foot somehow got on top of hers and staid there. A light broke in on me, and I saw why the hayseeds stand divided—we fall stare. The girls never looked up at all. In the middle of the room sat a stout woman reading

WITCH-KLOTH!

If You Would

Have the silver always shiny, bring a new sparkle to glassware, give an extra glint to jewelry, put a new face on the piano, keep the bicycle looking like new. If you would keep any polished surface mirror bright without worry and almost without work,

Try Witchkloth.

Should you have any silver at home or anything else needing a polish, send it to the store, we will demonstrate to you that Witchkloth will do its work more effectually and satisfying than anything else known.

Stop at the Front Counter!

Ribbon Beauties.

We open today, on special low price sale, the handsomest and lowest line of fancy ribbons ever seen in this city. Nos. 40 and 60 and 5 inch. Prices 20, 25, 38 to 15c. It's a line of ribbons a woman can't pass, they are bound to sell at once. At once secure your share.

Challies at 6 1-4c

Half wool challies at 6¼c are a wonder, and such challies as we put forth at 6¼ cents, are more wonderful still: a great line and an immense variety of patterns; find them right aisle, near grand sky light.

Home Spun Linen.

Scarce; but we've got them. We always keep getting these scarce things—just the article for suits and separate skirts. Three lots, one at the white goods section; one at dress goods section; one at cloth counter; prices 20c to 40c the yard.

Parasols.

Another lot of these wonderful beauties; pure white canopy tops at $1.00.

White with single ruffle, $1.25.

Men's Furnishings.

We are the heaviest buyers of men's furnishings in Northern Indiana. We gather and distribute largely. Today's offerings in the low price June sales.

Men's colored soft shirts, 19c each up to $3.

Men's Laundried colored shirts, 50c each to $2

Men's colored shirts with detachable collars, 82c to $1.25.

Colored cotton hose, 9c.

White lawn hose, 9c.

Colored string ties, 15c the dozen.

Cotton 4-in-hands, white and colors, 15c and 20c each.

All summer underwear at reduced prices

Mitts.

We commence the June selling of Ladies' Mitts at 10c each and up to 50c.

Glace Kids.

We show new lines white and butter color gloves, 4 button, with the handsome contrasting black embroidery at $1. 8-button Suede, white and butter color, black embroidery at $1.

ROOT & COMPANY.

FOR SALE OR TRADE.

I have large number of good farms for sale and trade, all sizes.

About 1200 acres in Jefferson and Jackson township at $25 and $30 per acre. This is fine corn land and is selling very fast.

City property in all parts of the city. Several houses to sell on installment plan. Money to loan.

LOUIS F. CURDES,

3 and 9 Dixie-Long Building.

MONEY TO LOAN

On real estate or personal security. C. F. PFEIFFER, rooms 6 and 7 Bass Block. 21f

Chew MINT JULEP Gum. 15 1m

Use White Loaf Flour and get a set of silver knives and forks. 10f

Never Before

Have you had a chance to get Toilet Ware at less price than it costs to manufacture.

Remember This Week Only

WE WILL SELL

10 piece Decorated Toilet Set for $2.00.
12 piece Decorated Toilet Set for $3.50.
10 piece Gold Trimmed Toilet Set for $2.95.
12 piece Gold Trimmed Toilet Set for $5 25.

These sets are all large sizes and the best of wear.

LATHROP & CO., 17 Court Street. 60 Clinton Street.

Are You a Sufferer?

Dr. N. B. Smith,

the leading and only expert specialist in the city, treats all private diseases, varicocele, nervous debility, and all wasting diseases in young, middle-aged and old permanently cured. Dr. Smith is a graduate of one of the best medical colleges in the United States. He GUARANTEES a prompt and complete cure in all cases undertaken.

OFFICE.....

No. 107 Calhoun Street.

NEW YORK HAIR BAZAAR.

MISS E. C. RODENBECK,

DEALER IN

HAIR GOODS.

29 East Washington Street.

Hair Dyes, and Cosmetics.
Hair Dressing and Shampooing a Specialty.
Mail orders promptly filled. Telephone 1147.

Tickets will be sold

4th of July

July 3 and 4,

Good Returning until July 5th.

One Fare

Round Trip

G. R. & I.

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1896.

OUR TELEPHONES.

Business Office.....No. 175.
Editorial Rooms.....No. 650.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, June 20.—For Indiana: Generally fair tonight and Sunday, with local thunder storms in extreme north portion tonight, fresh south winds.

NEWS NOTES.

Miss Lee Long is visiting her parents in Angola.

Mr. and Mrs. George Henkenius are the parents of a big boy.

Miss Clara Shuntz is visiting at the parsonage of the Wayne street M. E. church.

Ben Fischer has moved his family into his new residence on Lake avenue, Lakeside.

In police court this morning Joseph Brown was fined $14.90 for being drunk. He went to jail

Bathbone Sisters will meet at their hall tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 to attend the K. of P. memorial services in a body.

Fort Journal: "Mrs. Patrick Cunningham, of Fort Wayne, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Gleason, of West Main street."

Miss Bertie Allen, of Van Wert, is the guest of Mrs. W. J. Frobasco, 26 Lafayette street. Miss Allen is on her way north to spend the summer.

Miss Jessie M. Allard has returned from a visit to Montpelier

Dr. J. [illegible] has returned from Montpelier and will locate in this city again.

Frank Ruger returned to his home at Lafayette after a visit with F. J. Gerber.

Miss Abbie E Bennett has returned home after a year at the Ohio Wesleyan university.

Warsaw Times: "Mrs. E. L. Leipart, of Fort Wayne, is visiting the family of Dr. T. A. Goodwin."

Bluffton News: "Miss Harriet Brinsley, of Fort Wayne, is spending a part of the summer with Miss Nora Hipskey."

A concert and social will be given at the second Baptist church, on Lafayette street, Monday and Tuesday evenings.

At the ministers' meeting next Monday morning Rev A. K Zartman will read a paper on "The Preaching for the Times."

Dr. Elmer E Morgan has taken office quarters in the Keshling & Bischof drug store, corner of Washington and Barr streets.

Rev. William Brocker and family, late of Kendallville, are visiting friends here on their way to Pittsburg, their future home.

Herman Berghoff went to Rome City yesterday to prepare his cottage for summer occupancy. He will remove his family in a few days.

Mrs. E. E. Tanner, of 255 Calhoun street, was called to Indianapolis by by the death of her brother, Charles Clow, formerly of this city.

Miss May Meade, a graduate of the Chicago Training school, and assigned as a missionary to India, is at the home of Rev. Dr. Bennett for over Sunday.

A special telegram received by The SENTINEL from Buffalo this morning announces the death of Mrs. A. J Emrick, which occurred yesterday in that city.

The following building permits have been issued. Dr H. G. Mertz stable, No. 295 West Jefferson street, to cost $115; John Wuruth, house, on lot 103 LaSalle's addition, to cost $650.

Rev. C. M. Schaaf, of Prospect, Ohio, and Mr. Conrad Jacobs, of Greencamp, Ohio, are in the city attending the semi-centennial of the St. John Reformed church. Rev. Schaaf is a brilliant pulpit orator.

There will be a meeting at the school house, near the Allen County Orphan's Home, west of the city, Sunday afternoon at 2:30, for the purpose of organizing a Sunday school. All persons interested in this work are invited to attend.

Regular services Sunday evening at the Odd Fellows hall, on Berry street, second floor, of the First Spiritual society. Papers on spiritualism will be read by the members. Children's lyceum at 10 o'clock a. m. The public is invited.

At a meeting of the congregation last Thursday evening the church at the corner of Jefferson and Griffith streets, formerly known as the Christian church, was designated the "West Jefferson street Church of Christ." It will be known hereafter by that name.

Summer vacations for the clerks at the People's store commence tonight. Messrs Beadell & Co. employ about forty clerks and give each clerk a weeks' vacation each summer with their salary in advance. The vacations commence tonight and are not all over till September 21.

Columbia City Post: "Mrs Louis Geherker and Mrs. E. Miller, of Fort Wayne, who have been visiting Chris. Miller and family returned to their homes today.—Mrs. Emma Banta, of Fort Wayne, arrived in the city at 12:15 today and will visit a few days with Mrs. Joseph Yontz."

Charles B. Mubler gave a dinner to a few of his friends at the Wayne hotel on Thursday evening. The guests were Messrs. W. W. Mungen, Robert Hanna, Gus Mubler, Louis Centliure and Geo. Rabus. Mr. Mubler left for Peoria today, his marriage to Miss Hennebery, of that city, occurring on Tuesday next at 7 a. m.

The Knights of the Maccabees of Mad Anthony Tent, No. 95, have arranged to run an excursion to Lake Maxinkuckee on Thursday, July 9, and have secured the low rate of $1 for the round trip. This is undoubtedly the prettiest lake in Indiana and the Knights will take with them a large crowd from this city.

A delightful outing was had yesterday by the tuners of the Fort Wayne organ company, accompanied by their families and a few friends at that already popular resort, Swift's park. The younger members spent a happy day on the water. The thoughtful wives had prepared a bountiful luncheon and the gentlemen had prepared corresponding appetites.

The Western Union Telegraph company, of this city, did an accommodating act Thursday during the sessions of the republican national convention at St Louis by posting bulletins, giving accounts of the proceedings, on the boards in front of their main offices, the Wellington branch and also at the Aeolian house. Crowds were at these places nearly all day and they appreciated the kindness of the company and its local manager in this city, Mr. O. L. Perry, in thus keeping the public promptly informed of the exciting events taking place at this great national gathering. The Western Union is not only accommodating and enterprising, but up to the times in all things

Eggs, Butter, Meats and Potatoes.

Fresh Country Eggs, dozen, 9c.
Fresh Dairy Butter, lb, 12c
Best Hams, 10c Shoulders, 6c lb.
Globe Mills and Duff's Best Flour, $3.50 bbl.
Best Country Mills Flour, $3.25 bbl.
Extra Missouri New Potatoes, 60c bushel
No 1 Michigan Potatoes, 50c bushel
Ferrie House.

Mrs. George Loesch has been the guest of friends in Chicago for several days.

The ladies of the Trinity M. E. church will give an ice cream social on the church lawn this evening.

Mrs Timo G. Scavenger returned last evening from a three weeks' visit with her parents at Bay City, Mich.

Misses Amy and Mary Randall, who have been guests of Mrs. John Ferguson, returned home to Avilla this afternoon.

The F. F. club will be entertained at 6 o'clock dinner next Thursday by Miss Haverly, of No 104 East Jefferson street

Dr G. W. Bowen will go to Detroit next Monday to meet with the American Institute of Homeopathy, in which he is a senior.

Mrs James Fry gave a musicale yesterday afternoon in honor of her sister, Miss Schemmerhorn, and her guest, Mrs. Boughner.

Miss Maggie Colerick has been promoted by the school board to the position of assistant public librarian at an increased salary.

Paul G. Klinkenberg and Mr. Johnson, of Kendallville, were in the city yesterday. They rode down on their wheels, returning the same way in the evening.

The school board has contracted with the Peck-Williamson company, of Chicinnati, for the heating and ventilating of the new Lakeside school building.

Harry Stone, who was sent up from this city about a year and a half ago for stealing oil barrels, was brought home from Michigan City today by Sheriff Claussnicer.

Miss Grace Foss gave a garden party last evening as a compliment to the visiting young ladies and gentlemen in the city and the bridesmaids of Thursday's wedding.

The suit of Thomas L. Sharp against Henry B. Hoffman et al is on file in the circuit court, having been brought to Allen on a change of venue from Huntington county.

Wabash Plain Dealer "Mrs. H. Epstein and Mrs. S. Newberger returned to Fort Wayne Wednesday night after a visit in this place as the guest of Mrs. H. Wolf."

Rev. A. K. Zartman, the pastor of the Grace Reformed church, has gone to Sandusky county, Ohio, where he preaches a sermon tomorrow at the dedication of a new church.

In the circuit court yesterday Judge O'Rourke listened to the case of Mrs. Amy R Seavey, executrix of the G. W. Seavey estate, against Rothschild et al, wherein an accounting is demanded.

The Rev. Pfotenhauer, of Minnesota, who had received a call to the pastorate of St. Paul's church in this city, has, at the solicitation of his western parishioners, declined the proffered honor.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Henson leave for Frankfort on Monday for a visit to Mrs. Henson's parents. During the week Mr. Henson will deliver an address at Kokomo Tuesday evening and at Indianapolis Friday evening.

A number of the attorneys of the city met at the circuit court rooms this morning to take steps toward co-operating with Indianapolis in forming a state bar association. Judge Colerick was the chairman of a committee appointed.

Fred Sihler's mother from Baltimore and his brothers and sisters are all in the city. It is the first time all the family have been together for twenty-five years, and they will celebrate the silver anniversary of the oldest daughter's marriage.

The following are among those who leave tomorrow night for Cleveland, Ohio, to attend the conclave of the Mystic Shriners: M. J. Blitz, Col. R. S Robertson, J. B. Harper, George W. Wilson, G. W. Beers, O. W. Clark, Paul Wood and M. C. Baker.

A lawn social will be given by the Rathbone sisters on Wednesday evening, June 24 at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Beals, No 15 Douglas avenue. Fortune telling in the gypsy tent will be one of the principal amusements. Good music and a general good time is anticipated.

The grand lodge F. and A. M. have consented to conduct the exercises of laying the corner stone of the new church building, corner Creighton avenue and Minor street, June 30, 1896, at 7:30 p. m. All the pastors, with their congregations and the public, are invited to be present to take part in the services E F. Varnelle has been invited to lead the singing

Cards were received in this city announcing the marriage of Miss Marie A. Fennessy, a charming belle of Urbana, Ohio, to Julius R Heber, of the same place The wedding took place Thursday evening at 6 o'clock, after which Mr and Mrs. Heber left on a brief wedding tour of the east. They will be at home at the Beaver house Urbana, Ohio, after July 1st. Mr. and Mrs. Heber will be remembered as having been guests of Miss Bess McGuire, of Baker street during the holidays.

Will Rabby.

St Louis, June 20.—The nomination of McKinley and Hobart is to be ratified in St Louis by a monster street parade and subsequent meeting with speeches at the convention auditorium. The intention is to make of this demonstration a united expression of opinion of the republicans of Missouri and it will be the signal for similar ratification meetings all over the state

Members of Fort Wayne Lodge of Perfection, A. & A. Rite, are requested to meet this evening at 8 o'clock, at Masonic Temple, to arrange for the funeral of our brother, Samuel C. Henderson

J. B. HARPER,
Dep'y T. P. G. M.

C. B. FIELD, Secy.

The purest ice cream soda, made from crushed fruit, 5c, at Miss Flick's, No. 33 West Berry street. Flowers given away tonight and tomorrow.

SUMMER SERMONS.

City Pastors Will Make Them Short Tomorrow.

Be in Your Seat at Both Morning and Evening Services for Sunday Worship.

St. Andrew's mission, South Wayne avenue—Sunday school at 3 p. m

Rev. Roberts, of Ossian, will occupy the pulpit at Calvary U. B. church tomorrow and evening.

At Westminster church—Preaching at 10:30 a. m; Sunday school at 12 m., Senior Endeavor at 7:30 p. m. No other evening service.

The Covenant Bible school meets at 2:30 in the brick building, 405 South Calhoun street. "Coolest room in the city." The whole south side invited.

English Lutheran Church of the Redeemer, West Washington and Fulton streets.—Sunday school, 9 a. m; morning service, 10:30 a. m. Strangers cordially invited.

Services at the A. M. E. church, East Wayne street, at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m., Sunday school, 3 p. m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 7 p. m. All are welcome. G. W. Brown, pastor.

Christ's Lutheran church, at the city Y. M. C. A.—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m; morning service at 10:45; evening service at 7:45. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:15. A. A. Hundley, pastor.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, D. D., pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m; Sunday school at 9:30 a. m; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:15 p. m. No preaching in the evening

Third Presbyterian church, Rev. J. W. Boggs, pastor.—Preaching at 10:45 a. m No evening service. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m; Junior C. E. at 3:15 p. m., Senior C. E. at 7 p. m.

Rev. C. M. Schaaf, of Prospect, Ohio, will fill the pulpit at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow at 10:30 a. m. No service in the evening. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Young People's meeting at 7 p. m.

Second Baptist church, on Lafayette street, between Montgomery and Lewis streets.—Preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 12:30; evening service at 7:45. Rev. G. D. Smith, of South Bend, will preach.

Free Methodist church, 258 East Creighton avenue—Preaching by the pastor at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 2:30 p. m All are cordially invited to come. N. L. Stambaugh, pastor.

Bethany church, Rev. Geo. E. Davies, pastor.—Morning services, 10:30 a. m; Communion, baptism and reception of members. Sunday school, 3 p. m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 1 p. m.; evening services, 7:45 p. m.

At Trinity M. E. church, the Sunday school meets at 9:30 a. m. At 10:30 Rev. Daniel Markley will preach. The pastor, Rev. Edmund P. Albertson, will preach at 9:45 p. m. All are kindly invited to these services.

Heidelberg Reformed church, Rev. S. U. Snyder, pastor—Sunday school, 9:30 a. m; public service with sermon, 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m; morning subject, "Christ as a Man of Genius." The public is cordially invited.

Trinity Episcopal church, corner of West Berry and Fulton streets, Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector.—Holy communion at 8 a. m; morning prayer and sermon, 10:45 a. m.; evening prayer at 4:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 9:40 a. m.

Welcome to Plymouth church services at 10:45 a. m. and at 7:45 p. m. Evening theme, "Living Together According to Choice" Sunday school at 9:30 p. m. and Christian Endeavor at 7 p. m., sharp. Jas S. Ainslie, minister.

Railroad Department Y. M. C. A.—Bible study, 3 p. m. At 3:30 Mr. H. A. Philley will continue the very interesting service that was held last Sunday; subject, "Good Soldiers." Mr. Harry Eldridge will sing. All young men are invited.

St. Paul M. E. church, Rev. M. C. Cooper, pastor.—Class meeting at 9:30; preaching by the pastor at 10:30; Sunday school at 12 o'clock; Epworth league devotional meeting at 7 o'clock, and preaching at 7:45 by Dr. C. B. Stemen. Good music, free seats and a hearty welcome.

Preaching by the pastor tomorrow at Simpson M. E church, at 10:30 a. m and 8 p. m.; Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.; Junior league, 2:30 p. m; Epworth league devotional service at 7 p. m., led by Mrs Mary Peck. You are invited. Strangers invited and welcome. Rev. Paschall, pastor.

City Y. M. C. A.—Men's Gospel meeting at 3:30, led by E. R. Geasman. The boys' last meeting before going to camp at 2:15; this meeting will be of special interest to the boys; subject, "How I Will Spend My Vacation," led by W. F. McCaughey. This is also the last Sunday of the attendance contest

Wayne street Methodist Episcopal church, Rev Henry W. Bennett, D. D., pastor; entrance on Broadway. All services in the Sunday school room. Class meeting, 9 a. m; Sunday school, 9:30 a. m; public worship and preaching, 10:45 a. m. Junior Epworth league, 3 p. m: Epworth league, 6:30 p. m; public worship and topic of lec ture, "Salt Cellars," at 7:30 p. m. All are cordially invited and will be welcome to any and to all services.

Baptist Tabernacle, Rev. Llewellyn L. Henson, pastor—The pastor will preach as usual Sunday morning and evening. In the evening he will continue the series on "The Foundations of the Faith," the subject being "Jesus the Man" Baptism in the evening. Sunday school at 12:15 p. m.; Juniors at 3:30 p. m; B. Y. P. U. at 6:30 p. m. South Wayne Mission Sunday school at 9 a. m; North Side Mission Sunday school at 3 p. m; East Side Mission Sunday school at 2:30 p. m; Hanna Street school, Fuel's hall, 9 a. m.

Berry street M. E church, corner of Harrison street—Gen eral class, 9:30 a. m; sermon, 10:45 by the Rev. Edmund F. Albertson, subject, "Jesus, Our Teacher." Sunday school, 2:15 p. m; junior league, 3:30; Epworth league devotional, 6:45 p. m; preaching, 7:45.

by the pastor, C. C. Cissell. The services will not be lengthy. The public most cordially welcome. A special invitation to strangers in the city. C. C Cissell, pastor.

South Congregational church—Sunday school, 9:30 a. m; preaching at 10:45 and 8 Evening subject, "The intermediate state; C. E., 7:30. Good music under direction of Emerson quartet A cordial invitation is extended.

The ladies of the West Jefferson street Church of Christ will give a lawn social at 171 Fairfield avenue Tuesday evening, June 23 Cream and cake will be served and the band from the school for feeble minded youth will furnish music

At the West Jefferson street Church of Christ a farewell service in the old house will be held. Special music has been prepared and a sermon full of interest to all the members will be delivered. In the evening the pastor will speak on "The Gold Standard." F. J. Rice, pastor.

WINONA PARK.

The Events at That Resort—Camp Next Week.

EAGLE LAKE, Ind., June 19, 1896.

Winona park is all astir with preparations for the coming season so near at hand, and the noise of the saw and hammer is heard on all sides. A number of new cottages have been built this year or are in process of erection. Two of the most attractive of these were built by Col. D. N. Foster, of Fort Wayne. He has also built an addition to his own cottage that has greatly improved its appearance.

The junior department of the Fort Wayne Y. M. C. A has arranged to go into camp in tents on the southern part of the park next Monday. These boys, a score or more in number, will doubtless have a grand time, and Mr. McCaughey, who has them in charge, will have his hands full.

The Western Writers will hold their annual meeting here from June 29 to July 3. They have arranged a fine program and expect a large attendance.

The park never looked more beautiful than at present. Workmen are getting the bicycle track and athletic grounds ready for the "meet" on the coming Fourth of July, which will be the opening day of the season.

The addition to the hotel is being pushed forward as rapidly as a large force of workmen can do it and when done will more than double the capacity of the house. W. W. Reed has charge of it. The restaurant building has also a large addition to its west side that will enable Mr. F. C. Crateley, of Fort Wayne, who is the caterer this year, to seat a great many more guests in the dining hall. Until July 4 the park will be open to all visitors free of charge, as it has been since the 1st of June.

Rev. S. U. Snyder returned last evening from Heidelberg university, Tiffin, Ohio, where he and Mrs. Snyder attended the annual commencement. His brother, H. A. Snyder, graduated with honor. Mrs. S. U Snyder is spending a few days with her cousin, Rev. Malbie, of Lima, Ohio.

THE MARKETS.

Chicago Market.

CHICAGO, June 20.—Wheat—June, 65½c; July, 67½c; Sept., 68¾c; Dec., 69½c.

Corn—June, 27½c; July, 29½c; Sept., 29½c; May, 32c.

Oats—June, 17c; July, 17½c; Sept., 17½c; May, 20½c

Pork—June, $7.05; July, $7.05; Sept., $7.20; Oct., $7.17½; Jan., 7.09.

Lard—June, $4.10; July, $4.10; Sept., $4.25.

Ribs—June, $3.75; July, $3.75@3.77½, Sept., $3.92½; Oct., $3.97½; Jan., $4.05.

Pineapple Cenda.
Raspberry Frappe.
Strawberry Tulip.
June Rose.
Delicious Ices.

At Miss Flick's soda fountain, No. 33 West Berry street.

Flowers given away tonight and tomorrow.

We have arranged with the manufacturers of the celebrated brand of Quaker Oats to give a two days cooking demonstration in our grocery, commencing on Monday morning, and extend a cordial invitation to the ladies to call and test the merits of this popular Cereal. Served with cream and sugar. See the grand Cereal display in our large window. Respectfully,

FRANK P. MUNSON, Grocer.

Have you seen the Aurora Gleaner, the Lawn Rake on Wheels?" It's a wonder.

MORGAN & COMPANY, 19-21 E. Columbia St.

Notice.

The Woodmen of the World members will call at Hotel Tremont.

A. H. HERRMAN,
Deputy Consul Commander.

INDIANAPOLIS, EXCURSION RATES.

VIA WABASH RAILROAD.

Democratic state convention June 23 24, the Wabash will sell round trip tickets for $3 60, good to return up to and including June 27. 20 22

Look and See

If you have any moths in your carpets. You will not have if you get them cleaned by the Zimmer Carpet Cleaning Co. 'Phone 496. 9tu,s tf.

Chew MINT JULEP Gum. 15 1m

FOR SALE.

Greatest Bargains on Earth.

A Farm of 400 acres at Ten ($10) Dollars per acre: 40 acres under cultivation: good sugar camp of 400 trees. 75 fruit trees valuable timber.

Also a Farm of 120 acres for $2,500. 70 acres under cultivation: 50 acres timber. Good seven room frame house: good frame barn, 40x50. Price good for ten days only.

tu,thss EVERETT & DOUD.

T. P. A.

Special meeting tonight. You are requested to be present.

Marvelous Living Pictures.

Few men have every journeyed so far afield and under such widely differing conditions as "Buffalo Bill," Col. W. F Cody. The story of his career is veritably the history of a pilgrimage from prairie to palace which has lasted for years and which brought him to the gates of the great Columbian Exposition at Chicago in 1893.

The imagination fails in the attempt to grasp the strong contrasts, the vivid realities, the perils and dangers, the joys and struggles of such a career. And now, for the first time in years, Col. Cody will be seen here with his great Wild West.

Under the able management of Mr. Nate Salisbury, the Napoleonic director of amusement enterprises and unequalled executive officer, the educational features of the Wild West have been brought to perfection It is not only a marvelous series of living pictures of the border life of early days, but it now comprises a dioramic exposition of the world's equestrianism in its Congress of the Rough Riders of the world. Here are gathered the horsemen of all the great cavalry nations of the world, as well as the primitive horsemen of three continents, in friendly rivalry and instructive contrast.

Never before has anything of such magnitude and value been conceived or executed. The historical value of it can hardly be overestimated. It tells in a series of startling realistic and brilliantly conducing scenes the history of the civilizing of the far, far west and is stamped in its every detail with the unmistakable imprint of truth. In the nature of things the opportunities to witness this unique entertainment will be limited. The survivors of the actors in this great drama are but a handful and are rapidly passing away and this opportunity to see the heroes of the border lands led by the peerless plainsman, Buffalo Bill, should not be neglected. The Wild West with Colonel Cody will be here on Monday, June 29

Refresh yourself with pure ice cream soda, among the sweet flowers and beautiful palms at Miss Flick's, No. 33 West Berry street. Roses and Carnations given away tonight and tomorrow.

Given Away

With every $1.50 paper purchase a beautiful picture valued at 50c, and a $1.00 picture with all sales exceeding $2.50.

We sell all grades of paper, prices running from 2c up to the most expensive.

Give us a call.

HEINE & ISBELL,
No. 123 Broadway.

A. R. Eby & Co., 252 Calhoun street, are the only authorized agents in the city for the celebrated Hartzell Ice Cream, Telephone No. 578. All orders promptly attended to. Wholesale and retail. 18f3

Chew MINT JULEP Gum. 15 1m

Special Summer Term.

The International Business College will open a special Summer term Monday, June 29. Classes in Bookkeeping, Shorthand, Penmanship and the English branches. Terms very reasonable. Special attention will be given to the English branches. 20 eod4t

I have used the medicine put up in a Four Kdmedy Case, and for sale by Meyer Bros. and C. B. Woolworth, and know they are reliable, and will do all that is claimed for them.

20d&w3t G. W. BOWEN, M. D.

Chew MINT JULEP Gum. 15 1m

Sunday Excursion Via the Pennsylvania.

The Pennsylvania company will sell Sunday excursion tickets to Valparaiso and Chicago, commencing May 24, at one fare for the round trip. Tickets good returning on date of sale. 20tf

—If You Wish to—
BORROW + MONEY
For any purpose, you will always find it at the
Allen County Loan & Savings Association
22 East Berry Street.
All loans made on the popular Dollar Monthly Payment Plan.

MADAME PECK.

The Great European Clairvoyant, Trance and Developing Medium

Can be Consulted at 72 Harrison Street.

Take Advantage Of This

The Elks go to Cincinnati via G. R. & I July 6

Tickets are sold July 5th and 6th, good returning until July 12th.

$4.95 Round Trip.

"The Magic Pen"

—AND—

"The Little Bachelor"

At the Masonic Temple.

By the children of the S. F. M. Y. Friday Evening and Saturday Matinee.

June 26 and 27th.

GENERAL ADMISSION 25c.

Look out for Photograph Advertisements.

THE RIGHT GOODS

—AT—

THE RIGHT PRICES.

Just the Kind of Goods you need, at just the Price you want to pay—every time.

FREE! FREE! FREE!

An Elegantly Engraved Sterling Silver Finished Shirt Waist Set given free with every Ladies' Shirt Waist sold tomorrow.

60c Laundried Shirt Waists At 33c.

300 dozen Ladies' Laundried Shirt Waists, latest styles, sold everywhere at 50 and 59c, here at 33c.

$1.50 Ladies' Waists For $1.00 Each.

The latest and most exclusive styles in Ladies' Waists produced this season, the choicest Persian and Dresden designs in Dimities and Organdies, made with Bishop Sleeves, Detachable Collars, regular $1 50 Waists for $1.00 each.

$2.50 Ladies' Duck Suits At 89c Each.

100 Duck Suits, made in the latest style from Best Figured Duck Suitings, which sold regularly at $2 00 to $2 50, go on sale at 89c each.

8c Figured Batiste at 4c Yard.

100 pieces Fine Figured Lawns and Batiste, regular 8c goods, new and pretty patterns just received, go on sale at 4c yard.

200 pieces New Scotch Lawns At 5c Yard.

The prettiest lot of patterns ever seen in a low priced cloth, new Linen Effects, and choice Figures and Stripes, all Fast Colors

100 pieces New Choice Dimities At 8 1-3c Yard.

The latest patterns and choicest styles of the season, the same quality has sold till now at 12½c yard

Entirely New Designs in Corded Swiss Mull, Tulle Chatelaine, Florette Dimities, Jaconnn Organdies.

In all the latest Persian and Dresden Designs, worth up to 20c, Go at 12 1-2c Yd.

White Duck Suiting,
White Piqua Suiting,
White Marseilles Cloth,
AT 12½c YARD UP.

$1.25 Ladies' Waists For 50c Each.

500 Ladies' Waists, made in the latest style, Full Bishop Sleeves, Detachable Collars, made from best Dimities and Percales, which sell regularly at $1 00 and $1 25, go on sale at 50c each.

$2.50 Ladies' Dimity Wrappers At 98c Each.

100 fine Figured Dimity and Organdie Wrappers, Full Watteau Back, Ruffled Waist, big sleeves which sold at $2 50, go at 98c each

$3.50 Ladies' Piqua Suits At $1.39 Each.

100 Ladies' Piqua Suits, made from fine Striped and Figured Piquas which sold at $3 and $3 50, go on sale at $1 39 each.

$1.50 White Silk Parasols At 98c Each.

100 White India Silk Parasols, extra large size, White Enamel Frame and Handle, regular $1 50 quality, go on sale at 98c each.

150 extra size White Parasols, with wide Ruffle, and White Silk Tassels, regular $2 50 quality, go at $1 39 each.

$3 White Silk Parasols At $1.69 Each.

100 White Silk Parasols, with two wide ruffles, extra size, White Enamel Frame, White Enamel Handles, White Silk Tassels a regular $3 Parasol, at $1 69 each

50 Persian Taffeta Silk Parasols, which sold at $3 75, the new choice goods go on sale at $1 98 each.

New Goods just received.

New Celluloid Ladies' Belts, White and Black, at 25c each.

Ladies' Leather Belts in new shades of Tan Green, Brown, etc., at 25c each.

Ladies' Silk Belts, Engraved Silver Buckles, at 25c each

Ladies' Turn Down Collars at 10c each

Ladies' Turn Down Cuffs at 25c pair.

Ladies' Shirt Waist Tabs, at 10c each.

Ladies' Black Satin Stock Bows at 25c each.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

The People's Store.

BEADELL & CO.

Best Lighted Store in the City.

MONEY TO LOAN.

At lowest rates, on furniture, pianos, organs, horses, wagons, fixtures, tools and all kinds of personal property without removal or publicity.

You can pay the money back in weekly or monthly installments or to suit your convenience.

If you give a balance on your furniture or piano, we will pay the same for you, advance more money and carry it as long as you desire.

Business strictly confidential.

Fort Wayne Mortgage Loan Co.,

Room 2 Seidel Block, Opp. Court House.
52 1-2 Calhoun Street.

Madame Cosper's

Hair Preparation and Almond Cream.....

Is manufactured and for sale at

132 Monroe Street.

Match This if You Can Anywhere in the Wide World.

A mural on Clinton Street, in our "Big Bargain Window" you can see the best illustration we have yet given of "Hard Times Prices."

An Oak finished, nicely carved, entire Bedroom Suit, worth $25 an Oak Center Table, worth $2 a brace arm Cane Seat Oak Rocker, worth $1.75; two brace arm Cane Seat Oak Chairs, worth $1 altogether bring worth $5.75, which we will sell just for an advertisement, for a few days for the given over price of

$17.65.

Bead that over again and live to tell your grandchildren, that in June 1896, in the city of Fort Wayne, Ind., you could have bought the entire furniture for a nicely furnished Bedroom for $17.65. It will be best for the country you should ever see its like again.

FOSTER'S

$10. $20.

MONEY!

Money can be borrowed on your goods and never thought of before. On your household furniture, pianos, organs, watches, horses, bugs, buggy, machinery or other personal property from $10 to $200 or any amount. You can pay back in weekly or monthly installments, and no matter how small, each payment reduces them—it's just like Rent. All business private and confidential.

MONEY!

$50. $75.

Indiana Mortgage Loan Co.,

36 Calhoun Street,
Rooms 5 and 6.

USE

Martin's Patent Cellar Drainer and Backwater Trap.

Guaranteed to keep your Cellar dry.

Emmett Martin,

The Plumber.

Cor. Hanna & Buchanan St., Phone 379.

Renovate Your Clothing.

Make it look new again and have its former shape and style. Send your old suit to us and we'll make it all right in every particular. Pressing and cleaning does wonders for a garment, and our work in this line is the best that can be done. Prices moderate.

THE PANTITORIUM,

No. 16 Arcade,

Miss Jennie Haverly, Prop.

Best of All.

The Tri State Building & Loan Assn's Dollar Monthly Plans

For both borrower and investor are the very best in the state. You can borrow

$1,000 for $10 per month.
$500 for $5 per month.
$100 for $1 per month.

NEW PLANS FOR INVESTORS.

Classes A A and F.

No Membership Fee! No Fines!

These are the best plans to save money in small or large amounts.

Call at office, corner of Berry and Court St. for full particulars and an opportunity to see, which will show you the value of your stock each month.

GEO. W. PEIRLEY, President.
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C. A. WILKINS, Secretary.

WE GUARANTEE

A Perfect Fit

At prices lower than any place in the city, and invite you to call whether you buy a suit or not. Look over our extensive line of cuttings, they are beauties.

G. SCHMIDT,

70 E. Main St. MERCHANT TAILOR.

ATTORNEY A. H. BITTINGER

Has removed his law office from the Bank Block to Rooms 22 and 23 Pixley-Long Block, and requests his client's to take the elevator. M27 1m

Find the tree or handy post and we will sell you a Close Woven.....

HAMMOCK

Pillow & Stretcher for 98c. Croquet Sets 60c, 75c, $1 and upwards.....

LEHMAN BOOK and NEWS CO., 51 Calhoun Street.

BOSTON WOVEN HOSE AND RUBBER CO.

VIM

EVERY HIGH GRADE

'96

Vim Pebble Tread Tire

Has a....

PINK BRAND

With our name on it.

If the brand does not contain the word "VIM"

It is not a first grade, and

You Don't Want It!

They Don't Slip.

—Enough said
It's the pebble tread.

Bicycle Racing at Madison Square.

NEW YORK, June 13 (New York Lotter)—The greatest week of indoor cycle racing ever run in this city was closed tonight at Madison Square Garden. The events have been run in connection with a general cycling carnival, and the track is a 10-lap one, without banking of any kind. This has furnished some exciting and hair-raising races and finishes.

Teddy Goodman of the Riverside wheelmen has been the hero of the events, winning everything which he got up in.

Every winner at the Madison Square races the past week rode machines fitted with Vim Tires.

VIM TIRES

Won Every Event

in one, two, three order, at....

Madison Square, New York

last week.

Boston Woven Hose & Rubber Co.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1896.

A BIG SUNDAY SCHOOL.

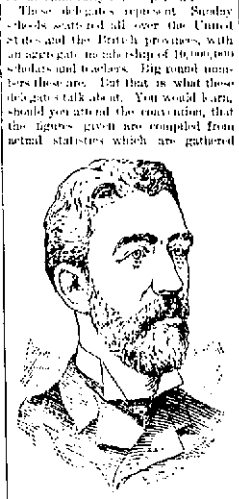
The Monster Convention Soon to Be Held In Boston.

DELEGATES FROM ALL AMERICA.

They Will Represent 130,000 Schools and 1,500,000 Scholars—Grand Plans For Enlarged and Improved Sunday School Work. The Lesson Schedule.

Representatives of the Sunday School work of North America will gather at Boston on June 25 to attend the eighth international Sunday school convention. There will be a large number of appointed delegates present, but they will be accompanied by so many friends and other visitors that the whole city of the Hub will find itself called upon to entertain fully 10,000 people.

These delegates represent Sunday schools scattered all over the United States and the British provinces, with an aggregate membership of 10,000,000 scholars and teachers. Big round numbers these are. But that is what these delegates talk about. You would learn, should you attend the convention, that the figures given are compiled from actual statistics which are gathered



B. F. JACOBS.

through the perfectly organized machinery of the International Sunday School association. You would learn, too, that they not only know just how many children in the country attend Sabbath school, but how many children do not and you would hear plans discussed for bringing in those non-doers. It is not stated whether these statistics are made up along about Christmas time or during the picnic season, when the Sunday school tide is at its highest, or during normal periods, but it is probable that the figures are conservative.

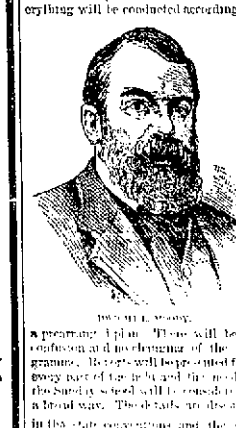
Besides the international convention, which is a triennial gathering, this is also the thirteenth annual national convention. The general objects of the convention are to improve and enlarge the field of Sunday school work. The great ambition of the delegates is to hit upon some plan for gathering in the millions of children who for various reasons do not attend Sunday schools. The organization is wholly interdenominational, and Baptists, Methodists and Presbyterians, as well as members of other churches, work in harmony together. The question of creeds is never brought up, and so there are no clashes arising from this source.

One of the most interesting features of this association is the thoroughness with which it is organized. It is a great machine, exerting its power and influences in a most praiseworthy cause. The delegates come from every part of the continent. Pastors, teachers and officers of all Protestant evangelical Sunday schools are entitled to participate, but the official delegates are chosen by the state territorial and provincial conventions.

The international executive committee is composed of 60 members, one from each of the states, territories and provinces. The members are elected at the triennial conventions upon recommendation of the local annual conventions. They hold office for three years. During the interval between the international conventions the executive committee meets annually to direct the work. This committee also has a subdivision, known as the central committee, which meets as often as called together by the chairman.

The work is divided into two parts—the work of ingathering and the work of upbuilding or the increase and the improvement of the Sunday schools. This work is conducted by means of conventions and institutes, with two great auxiliaries, called "The Home Class Department" and the "House to House Visitation." What the work of these two divisions consists of is indicated by the titles they bear.

When the international convention convenes and gets down to business everything will be conducted according to



JOHN H. VINCENT.

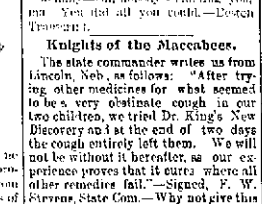
a preparatory plan. There will be no confusion and no clearing of the programme. Reports will be presented from every part of the field and the needs of the Sunday school will be considered in a broad way. The delegates are also assigned to the various conventions and the work they have to do in the various departments. The Home Department conventions are to consider methods, ways and means for bringing into the Sunday school those children who do not attend. The Home Class Department conventions are to consider methods for the instruction of those children who are not able to attend the Sunday school. The Home Department conventions are to consider methods for the instruction of those children who are not able to attend the Sunday school. The Home Department conventions are to consider methods for the instruction of those children who are not able to attend the Sunday school.

"It is a startling statement," says Mr. Jacobs, "but 1,000,000 of the school children of this country are not in a school of any kind and one-half the children of America do not attend Sunday school. To enable the executive committee to record and report annually in statistical volumes."

Another, and perhaps one of the most interesting features of the organization, is the international Sunday school lesson committee and its work. It is composed of 14 members, representing the largest denominations, who are elected for terms of six years each. A new committee will be chosen at the convention next to be held, which leads to an unusual interest.

This committee meets annually and selects the Sunday school lessons which are studied every Sabbath by millions of scholars. Up each week in the year they select a certain number of verses from the Bible, which form the basis of the lesson, and give to each section an appropriate title. To this is appended a text from another part of the Bible, a lesson text, which is called the golden text. This material is first submitted to the whole committee and then given to the various publishers. When the lesson is printed in the various ways it has a wide distribution. It reaches the Sunday school scholar in a variety of forms. It may be handed out by the teacher in the shape of a leaflet, or it may come as a supplement to a religious or secular weekly. The comments and explanations of the lessons are made by ministers employed by the different publishers to do the work. The lesson committee has arranged a course that will cover the Scriptures in six years.

It is estimated that fully 20,000,000 copies of the international Sunday school lesson are used each Sabbath in various parts of the world. Of course they must be selected to meet a variety of demands, and the committee try to make them generally acceptable. To this end they give a hearing, before making their selections, to the various organizations, such as the Institute of Sacred Literature, the International Primary Teachers' union, the American Sunday School union, the Lesson Writ-



INTERIOR VIEW OF TREMONT TEMPLE.

ers' and Publishers' union and to denominational societies. After the diverging views of these associations have been expressed the committee considers their recommendations and give them as much satisfaction as possible.

The sessions of the international convention will be held in the beautiful new Tremont temple, which was recently dedicated, and in the Park Street church. Two sessions will be held each day for three days. Dwight L. Moody, the evangelist, will have charge of the opening services, and will also speak for 20 minutes each noon at the Park Street church.

On the Sunday previous to the opening of the convention all the pastors throughout the state and many in New England are to preach sermons or deliver addresses containing the story of the origin and work of the convention and of the plans for Sunday school work in the future. It is an interesting story too. The first national convention was held 61 years ago in Chatham street chapel, New York. Only 200 delegates were present at the meeting but 16 states in the Union. At the coming convention each one of the 45 states and all the territories will be represented. The Hon. Theodore Frelinghuysen of New Jersey was the first president.

The first international convention was held 42 years later, in May, 1875, at Baltimore. Rev. Dr. George A. Pelts, also of New Jersey, was chosen president. From these two starting points the movement has gone forward with increasing power and magnitude. The leading clergymen of all denominations have taken an interest in the work, and some of our most prominent public men have taught Bible classes in the Sunday school. Chairman B. F. Jacobs, who has been in the movement for many years, and whose services have been largely instrumental in its growth and prosperity, is a Chicago business man. He is an indefatigable worker, and has at his finger tips all the details of the big organization which he has helped to build.

C. T. BAXTER.

Wide Tires Compulsory.

The Bloomington (Ills.) city council has adopted an ordinance making it compulsory for teamsters to provide their wagons with wide tires, as the handing of heavy loads on narrow tires damages the brick paving.

War Dawn.

Rugby—What's the matter, Baggby? You look like you didn't have a friend in the world.

Diggby—I haven't. I couldn't get the loan of a cent if I were starving. I'm that far behind, my boy, that I couldn't even borrow trouble.—Town Topics.

She Was All Right.

Mrs. Grimble (to her offspring)—There you are tracking the floor all over with mud. Didn't I tell you to wipe your feet before you came in?

Johnny—Oh, nobody's thinking you, ma. You did all you could.—Detroit Tribune.

Knights of the Maccabees.

The state commander writes us from Lincoln, Neb., as follows: "After trying other medicines for what seemed to be a very obstinate cough in our two children, we tried Dr. King's New Discovery and at the end of two days the cough entirely left them. We will not be without it hereafter, as our experience proves that it cures where all other remedies fail."—Signed, F. W. Stevens, State Com.—Why not give this great medicine a trial, as it is guaranteed and trial bottles are free, at Dreier & Bro.'s drug store. Regular sizes, 50c and $1.00.

It May Do as Much for You.

Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a severe kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so called kidney cures, but without any good result. About a year ago he began use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to the cure of all kidney and liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statements. Price only 50c for large bottle. At Dreier & Bro.'s drug store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dreier & Bro.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XII, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JUNE 21.

Text of the Papers, Luke xxiv, 36-53—Memory Verses, 45-48—Golden Text, Luke xxiv, 34—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

36. "Peace be unto you." Thus spake Jesus as He stood in the midst of the disciples as they were gathered together in Jerusalem on that first evening after the resurrection. He appeared first to Mary Magdalene, then to the other women, then to Simon and to the two who walked to Emmaus and now to the disciples with these comforting words. They might possibly think of His words to the thief on the cross, Luke xxiii, "Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you" (John xiv 27), "Ho! every one that thirsteth" and a mind stayed on Him [see perfect peace (Eph. ii, 11; Isa. xxvi, 3).

37, 38. "Why are ye troubled, and why do thoughts arise in your hearts?" They were frightened when they saw Him, and He asks, "Why?" for if they had believed His own words, as if they had believed the women who had seen Him that day, they might have shouted for joy, saying, "How Bright!" Here is our Lord!" Why are we troubled when He says, "Let not your heart be troubled," and "Seeing ye have been troubled?" (John xiv. 1, 27; Matt. xxiv, 6.) Why do thoughts arise when His thoughts to us are all thoughts of peace? (Jer. xxix, 11.)

39. "It is I myself." "Jesus Himself" (Verses 15, 31). "This same Jesus" (Acts i, 11). "The Lord Himself" (1 Thes. iv, 16). "His own self" (1 Pet. ii, 24). How can we think of death, or sorrow, or sickness, or even the Holy Spirit, as being the same as "the Lord Himself"? What the difference was between the body of flesh and blood in which He died and this body of flesh and bones in which He now was we shall know some day when our bodies have become like His (Phil. iii, 21). We are sure that His resurrection body was material and tangible, and in it He could walk and eat. Ours shall be like His.

40-43. "He showed them His hands and His feet." And there they would see the prints of the nails, evidence that He was the same Jesus who had been crucified and that this was the same body that Joseph and Nicodemus had carefully laid in the tomb. It is not likely that the resurrection body will need to eat, but we will in that, as in other matters, be able to "Do as occasion serve us" to the glory of God.

44, 45. "All things must be fulfilled which were written in the law of Moses, and in the prophets, and in the Psalms, concerning Me." On the way to Emmaus He expounded unto them in all the Scriptures the things concerning Himself (verse 27). May we remember that all the Scriptures concern Him, and that all things must be fulfilled. If one should ask in what manner the unfulfilled parts are to be fulfilled, let the answer be, exactly after the fashion of the words already fulfilled.

45. "Then opened He their understanding that they might understand the Scriptures." Inasmuch as He is still the very same Lord Jesus, why not trust Him to open our understandings to understand the Scriptures; ask Him to read the book with us, and by His Spirit instruct us? When we count upon Him, He will not disappoint us, for He has given us His Spirit to guide us into all truth, and what teacheth like Him (John xiv, 26; xvi, 13; Job xxxvi, 22).

46. "Thus it is written, and thus it behooved Christ to suffer, and to rise from the dead the third day." Every detail of His suffering and resurrection, as recorded so fully in Ps. xxii; Isa. liii; Ps. xvi, and elsewhere, was fulfilled to the letter. When we stand upon what is written, as it is written, we are on safe ground, but the least adding to, or taking from, or altering or weakening or handling deceitfully is all forbidden.

47. "And that repentance and remission of sins should be preached in His name among all nations, beginning at Jerusalem." This is why He suffered and died and rose again, that He might obtain eternal redemption for all who will accept Him. Up to the time of His death the preaching was limited, with rare exceptions, to Israel, but after the resurrection the command is to all nations in all the world and to every creature. The message now is that through this Man is preached the forgiveness of sins, and by Him all that believe are justified from all things (Acts xiii; xxvi, 18; x. 43).

48. "And ye are witnesses of these things." A witness is one who is sworn to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, and he must tell only what he knows to be so, not what he thinks or supposes or imagines. In Isa. xliii, 10, 12 we read, "Ye are my witnesses, saith the Lord, that I am God." They had heard His voice, had seen His works and were qualified to bear witness that He was the only true God. The Lord Jesus, by His life and words and works, bore witness to the Father, and now we, by our lives and words and works, are to bear witness unto Him that He has saved us, and that He keeps us, and that He will do the same for all who believe on Him.

49. "And behold I send the promise of my Father upon you, but tarry ye in the city of Jerusalem, until ye be endued with power from on high." They had received the spirit, they had been with the greatest of teachers for no two years, perhaps for three years, but they needed a special endowment of the Spirit for service. Therefore He said, "Ye shall receive the power of the Holy Spirit coming upon you, and ye shall be witnesses unto me" (Acts i, 8, margin).

50, 51. "While He blessed them He was parted from them and carried up into heaven." So Enoch and Elijah were taken up, body and soul, and so all the saints will be taken at His coming. When He came as a babe to Bethlehem, He brought blessing to the shepherds, to whom the angels told the glad tidings, and now, as He leaves the earth, it is with blessing upon His disciples. Wherever He went He brought blessing. He Himself is the sum and substance of all blessing. Therefore we may well sing, "Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath blessed us with all spiritual blessings in the heavenlies in Christ (Eph. i, 3).

52, 53. "Continually in the temple, praising and blessing God." They returned to Jerusalem with great joy. How could they when they actually saw Him leave them and as all into heaven, remembering that when He died they were filled with such sadness? The secret of their joy is found in the message of the angels to the women at the sepulchre, "Go quickly and tell His disciples that He is risen from the dead" (Matt. xxviii, 7). Therefore they gladly worshiped Him as risen Christ and joyfully waited for His return.

One Thousand Farmers Wanted

To settle on one thousand choice farms on the line of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway in Dakota.

These lands are located in twenty different counties, and are to be had now at prices ranging from $7 to $15 per acre; a few months hence their value will be doubled.

For a home or for investment no luckier chance in the west has ever before been offered. Now is the time to invest. No better farming land exists anywhere. No greater results can be obtained anywhere.

Schools and churches abound everywhere. Near by markets for all farm products. South and North Dakota are the banner diversified farming and stock raising states of the west. Every thing grows in Dakota except ignorance and intemperance. A new boom is on. Take advantage of the tide that leads to Dakota and to fortune.

For further information address or call upon W. E. Powers, General Immigration Agent, Illinois Colony Building, Chicago, Ills.

For Free Cuba.

Had one scanned through all the fair island of Cuba it would have been hard to find a more perfect picture of calm beauty than that presented by the plantation of the Senora d'Arroyo.

In order to visit his widowed mother, the young Julio d'Arroyo had obtained leave of absence from the insurgent army, with which he had served his first at the outbreak of the rebellion. Passing, after dangers innumerable through the Spanish lines, he had managed to reach the home of his boyhood, and to clasp his mother to his breast. But at any moment spies might carry the news of his return to the Spanish general. For Julio d'Arroyo, by reason of his absolute descent and great personal bravery, was already a marked man.

So, while the elder brother spent a few brief hours of happiness in the shadowed rooms below stairs, the younger, a mere boy, but yet remarkable from school, kept watch in company with a negro servant overhead. Jose d'Arroyo was all eagerness to be up and doing in the cause of his beloved Cuba, but neither his mother nor his elder brother would allow an uncalled lovely in his turn to go forth to war.

Sometimes an old negro's eyes are quicker than those of Beldglass. Jose was sweeping the southern horizon when a cry from Manuel caused him to turn westward. Through the waving forest of palms he could dimly discover moving figures. Who could they be, friends or foes? In either case Julio must be informed, and Manuel was dispatched down stairs on this errand. The elder brother stood in the lookout examining the approaching body of men.

"It is Spanish," he cried. "They are upon me, a whole regiment at least. I must fly."

"ALTO!"

Senora d'Arroyo threw her arms about her son's neck, embraced him once, and then, hastily placing his sombrero upon his head, bade him begone. But just as Julio reached the rear verandah servants, covered with dust, rushed through the patios.

"Senor Julio," he exclaimed, "you are lost. The spies have found you out, and the plantation is surrounded."

Quickly Julio questioned the man and found that the news was all too true. He had been caught like a rat in a trap, and fled by into the river of avenging Spaniards was closing around him.

Julio d'Arroyo paused for a moment to consider. His mother, still in the lookout room, had not heard the scout's intelligence. Only Jose, his little brother, who stood beside him, shared the knowledge of disaster. It took but a brief space for him to make up his mind. Then he turned to Jose, and in a clear, manly voice bade him farewell.

"There is no possible escape," he said, "but they shall not capture me alive. I will sell my life dearly, as our father did before us. You know the old sugar storehouse near the gates?"

Jose nodded.

"Very well. I will shut myself in there and trust to heaven. When they come to take me I shall meet them with revolver and machete. In the doorway I can hold them at bay for a good hour or more. It will be a brave death for Cuba libre. Adios, little brother mine. Be good to the mother, and tell her nothing till all is over."

Then Julio was gone, machete in hand, and Jose stood with the friendly scout in the verandah. There were bitter tears in his eyes, but he brushed them away as he heard old Manuel's step approaching. A great idea had been born within his soul.

"Manuel! Juan Marbi!" he cried, the spirit of war manifest flashing from his eyes. "Do you want to help the Senor Julio?"

The two servants answered eagerly in the affirmative.

"Bueno!" said Jose. "Then bring me his horse from the stable, and—you, Manuel—help him. Not a word to the senora, my mother. Quick! For God's sake, be quick!"

Then, listening to the lookout room, he persuaded his mother to descend.

"All will be well," he said. "Julio will escape."

"Which way has he gone?"

"He will go by the quadrake to the sea. Our little boat is in Andros cove. He can row out of harm's way."

The senora d'Arroyo sank herself in the cool reception room, behind the jalousies, ready to receive the expected guards. Then Jose stole out to the rear verandah. Juan Marbi was there with Julio's black horse ready saddled, and old Manuel with great, staring eyes standing breathlessly by.

"Now, Juan Marbi," he said, still with that manly calm under-lying from the lips of a boy, ran down to the old sugar house on the gates. Tell the Senor Julio that all is safe, and tell him to fly through the road-lake to the cove at Andros, where our boat is waiting."

"And where do you go, senor?"

"I," said Jose, vaulting into the black horse's saddle and urging him onward over the servants could grasp the bridle, "I go to fight for Cuba libre."

In an instant he was gone, and they heard the quick hoof-beats of the fleet steed die away in the distance.

What was the closing picture which had pictured itself so vividly in the brain, by possessing his brother, to interest the Spaniards in pursuit of him all and then gain distance enough to escape and strike at their stricken country. Well he knew it could be fruitless, but the blood of his race ran in his veins, and not for a moment was he daunted. Straight across the sugar fields he rode on the black horse, which showed good blood in every stride, the bell of pain beyond the plantation they planned, and then for the first time Jose drew rein and examined his weapons. His pistol was in its holster, ready to his hand, and his machete hung by his side. Then he urged his horse forward, and with a cheer that was half a cry of defiance, half a shout of encouragement to himself, he put the fleetest foot for many a league. There was a temporary lull in the sound of feet behind. They had found his horse and were consulting, no doubt. Soon again he heard them crashing through the undergrowth.

"It is the horse, sure enough! Remember the reward! To the right! To the right!"

Jose, good runner as he was, felt himself gasping for breath. He could not hold out much longer, but an effort yet remained to be made for Julio's safety. Straining every nerve, he dashed onward, now through the undergrowth, now across a cultivated field, now down a roadway, where the shots rattled like castanets in the theater at Havana. At last, spent and with a mist before his eyes, he ran almost into the arms of a man in a Spanish officer's uniform. Hatred to grapple with the enemy, but he was promptly knocked senseless with the butt end of a revolver.

An hour later General V——, the Spanish district commander, was sitting before his tent when there approached a body of troops in charge of a prisoner.

"Ha!" said the general. "The men sent out to capture that desperate rebel, D'Arroyo! Have they caught him?"

"They have a prisoner on a stretcher," replied one of the aide-de-camp.

"Dead, I suppose," said the general. "I did not expect that he would be taken alive. He has always been a daredevil, that D'Arroyo. I remember him when he was a boy at the military school."

But the prisoner was not dead, and when he had been carefully fettered in the guardhouse his captors furnished their commander with a gorgeously colored account of the day's events, the officer who had knocked poor Jose down with a revolver putting in his claim for the reward.

Toward evening, however, a spy, the same who had first betrayed Julio d'Arroyo's presence to the Spaniards, craved an audience with the general.

"Your excellency," he cried, "they have not taken Don Julio d'Arroyo after all. The prisoner is a mere boy."

"Nonsense," said the general. "D'Arroyo is quite young." Nevertheless he went later on to investigate the matter and found the prisoner lying on a wretched pallet, his wound clumsily bandaged and a cruel gash over his brow.

"You are Julio d'Arroyo, thorebull" he said.

"I am not," responded the prisoner.

"Then who are you?"

"His younger brother, Jose." There were hard words in the Spanish camp when the truth became known, as it soon did when the Senora d'Arroyo came over from her plantation to identify and claim Jose. A hurried council in the general's tent decided the dubious that the boy could be held a prisoner. No arms were upon him when captured, and running mad race with the Spanish troops while discovered, is not a crime. As confidently the general who, being a shrewd man, quite understood how the land lay, ordered Jose with a cynical epithet that Spain would catch him in earnest some day when he was grown up.

And so was carried tenderly back to the plantation the seniors bore him to whisper to Julio his escaped. The out posts pursued even to begin of the reward and he got clear off by the fleetest Andrew.

"Viva Cuba libre!" exclaimed Jose, and then, utterly worn out, he sank to sleep in the fortune arms of his mother.

KILLING PEOPLE BY WILL POWER.

There is a new cult in London, which makes it both its science and murder a practice—methods, etc. It's the greatest of these cases of people whom you didn't know confessed their sin to Jesus by simply willing their death. Then they die of some well known disease.

The latest one I have heard of is that of Dr. Lees, who is a well known clergyman of Chicago, but it is by no means confined to the members of the clergy. Dr. Lees was called to see a sick woman who was a member of his congregation. He found that she was suffering from a disease which was incurable, and that she was in great pain. He prayed with her and then left her. He returned to see her the next day and found that she was dead. He was told that she had died of

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

A Strong Discourse on the Destiny of Nations.

The Reverend Doctor Directs the Mind's Eye of His Congregation to the Star Wormwood, that Embittered Everything.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage delivered the following discourse on "The Destiny of Nations" before his Washington congregation, taking for his text:

The re fell a great star from Heaven, burning as it were a lamp, and it fell upon a third part of the rivers, and upon the fountains of waters: and the name of the star is called Wormwood.—Revelations viii. 10, 11.

Many commentators, like Patrick and Lowth, Thomas Scott, Matthew Henry and Albert Barnes, agree in saying that the star Wormwood, mentioned in Revelation, was Attila, king of the Huns. He was so called because he was brilliant as a star, and like wormwood, he embittered everything he touched. We have studied the Star of Bethlehem, and the Morning Star of Revelation, and the Star of Peace, but my present subject calls us to gaze at the Star Wormwood, and the reasons might be called Brilliant Bitterness.

A more extraordinary character history does not furnish than this man thus referred to, Attila, the king of the Huns. One day a wounded heifer came limping along through the fields, and a herdsman followed its bloody track on the grass to see where the heifer was wounded, and went on back further and further, until he came to a sword fast in the earth, the point downward, as though it had dropped from the heavens, and against the edges of the sword the heifer had been cut. The herdsman pulled up that sword and presented it to Attila. Attila said that that sword must have dropped from the heavens from the grasp of the god Mars, and its being given to him meant that Attila should conquer and govern the whole earth.

Other mighty men have been delighted at being called liberators, or the merciful, or the good, but Attila called himself, and demanded that others call him, the Scourge of God. At the head of 700,000 troops, mounted on Cappadocian horses, he swept everything from the Adriatic to the Black sea. He put his iron heel on Macedonia and Greece and Thrace. He made Milan and Pavia and Padua and Verona beg for mercy, which he bestowed not. The Byzantine castles, to meet his ruinous levy, put up at auction, massive silver tables and vases of solid gold. A city captured by him, the inhabitants were brought out and put into three classes: the first class, those who could bear arms, who must immediately enlist under Attila or be butchered; the second class, the beautiful women, who were made captives to the Huns; the third class, the aged men and women, who were robbed of everything and let go back to the city to pay a heavy tax.

It was a common saying that the grass never grew again where the hoof of Attila's horse had trod. His armies reddened the waters of the Seine and the Moselle and the Rhine with carnage, and fought on the Catalonian plains the fiercest battles since the world stood—300,000 dead left on the field! On and on, until all those who could not oppose him with arms lay prostrate on their faces in prayer, and, a cloud of dust seen in the distance, a bishop cried: "It is the aid of God!" and all the people took up the cry: "It is the aid of God!" "As the cloud of dust was blown aside the banners of re-enforcing armies marched in to help against Attila, the Scourge of God. The most unimportant occurrences he used as a supernatural resource, and after three months of failure to capture the City of Aquileia, and his army had given up the siege, the flight of a stork and her young from the tower of the city, and his army, inspired by the same occurrence, resumed the siege, and took the walls at a point from which the stork had emerged. So brilliant was the conqueror in attire that his enemies could not look at him, but shaded their eyes or turned their heads.

Slain on the evening of his marriage by his bride, Ildico, who was hired for the assassination, his followers, bewailed him not with tears, but with blood, cutting themselves with knives and lances. He was put into three coffins—the first of iron the second of silver and the third of gold. He was buried by night, and into his grave were poured the most valuable coin and most precious stones, amounting to the wealth of a kingdom. The grave diggers and all those who assisted at the burial were massacred, so that it would never be known where so much wealth was entombed. The Roman empire conquered the world, but Attila conquered the Roman empire. He was right in calling himself a scourge, but instead of being the scourge of God, he was the scourge of hell. Because of his brilliance and bitterness the commentators were right in believing him to be the star Wormwood. As the regions he devastated were parts most opulent with fountains and streams and rivers, you see how graphic is this reference in Revelation: "There fell a great star from Heaven, burning as it were a lamp, and it fell upon the third part of the rivers and upon the fountains of waters, and the name of the star is called Wormwood."

Have you ever thought how many embittered lives there are all about us, misanthropic, morbid, acrid, saturnine? This European plant from which wormwood is extracted, artemisia absinthium, is a perennial plant, and all the year round it is ready to exude its oil. And in many human lives there is a perennial distillation of acrid experiences. Yea, there are some whose whole work is to shed a baleful influence on others. There are Attilas of the home, or Attilas of the social circle, or Attilas of the church, or Attilas of the state, and one third of the waters of all the world, if not two-thirds, the waters, are poisoned by the falling of the star Wormwood. It is not complimentary to human nature that most men, as soon as they get great power become overbearing. The more power men have the better, if their power be used for good. The less power men have the better, if they use it for evil.

Birds circle round and round and before they swoop upon that which they are minding for. And if my discourse so far has been swinging round and round, this moment it drops straight on your heart and asks the question: Is your life a benediction to others or an embitterment, a blessing or a curse, a balsam of wormwood?

Some of you, know, are morning stars, and you are making the dawn in the life of your children bright with gracious influence, and you are beaming upon all the opening enterprises of philanthropic and Christian endeavor, and you are heralds of that day of gospelization which will yet flood all the mountains and valleys of our disordered earth. Hail, morning star! Keep on shining with your sparkle and fresh light!

But some of you, I fear, are evening stars, and you are making the darkness of the days of your people, and though a cloud sometimes comes over you through the querulousness or unreasonableness of your old father and mother, it is only for a moment, and the star soon comes out clear again and is seen from all the balconies of the neighborhood. The old people will forgive your occasional shortcomings, for they themselves several times lost their patience when you were young, and slapped you when you did not deserve it. Hail, evening star! Hang on the darkening sky your diamond coronet.

But are any of you the star of Wormwood? Do you scold and growl from the thrones paternal or maternal? Are your children everlastingly nagged at? Are you always crying "Hush!" to the merry romps and swift feet, and their laughter, which occasionally trickles through at wrong times, and is suppressed by them until they can hold it no longer, and all the barriers burst into unlimited guffaw and cachinnation, as in high weather the water has trickled through a slight opening in the mill-dam, but afterward makes wider and wider breach until it carries all before it with irresistible freshet? Do not be too much offended at the noise your children ow make. It will be still enough hen one of them is dead. hen you would give your right and to hear one shout from ese silent voices, or one step from ir still foot. You will not any of us have to wait very long before your lose is stiller than you want it. ss, that there are so many homes it known to the Society for the Prevention to Cruelty to Children, where ildren are put on the limits and nicked and cuffed and carpulled, al senselessly called to order, and nswered sharp and suppressed, until it is a wonder that under such processes they do not all turn out Modocs at Nana Sahibs!

But is your influence upon the neighborhood, the town or the city of yo residence? I will suppose that you re a star of wit. What kind of rays down shoot forth? Do you use that sp ndid faculty to irradiate the world or rankle it? I bless all the spontaneo ledge of humorists. The man thankes me laugh is my benefactor I thot thank anybody to make me cry I can do that without any assistace. We all cry enough, and hav enough to cry about. Glad bles all skillful punsters, all repartists, all propounders of ingious conundrums, all those whoirthfully surprise us with unusu transposition of words. Thomas Hood Charles Lamb and Sidney Smith a divine mission, and so have their successors in these times. They ve into the cold beverage of life saccharine. They make the cup earthly existence, which is muchs stale, effervesce and bubble, ly placate submissives. They foste ingarity. They slay follies and abilities which all the sermons of all pulpits can not reach.

Th are for example Elijah, who made in of the Baalites when they cd down fire and it did not come, gesting that their heathen god h gone hunting, or was off on a jourl or was asleep, and nothing but vention could awake him, saying ry aloud, for he is a god; either is talking or pursuing or perad re he sleepeth and must be awake They have an example of Christ h with healthful sarcasm showed the lying, hypocritical Phari ism suggesting that such perfect pecil s themselves needed no improvts, saying: "The whole need a physician, but they that are sick

But are you making of your wit it besmirched with profanity a indecentness? Do you employ it musement at physical defects for the victims are not responsible are your powers of mimicry useful religion in contempt? Is it a blot net lesome invective? Is it a be unjust scorn? Is it fun at another misfortune? Is it glee at their disfortune and defeat? Is it bitter as gall drop by drop into a cup? Is ke the squeezing of Aconitum Anthum into a draft already disfully pungent? Then you are the Wormwood. Yours is the fun of rattlesnake trying how well it can sing. It is the fun of a hawk trying how quickly it can strike out the eye of a dove.

But suppose grind the face of the poor. Still when a man's wages are due you ke him wait for them because he not help himself. Suppose that case his family is sick and he has expenses, he should politely ask to raise his wages, for this fund you roughly tell him if he was better place to go and get it. ose by your manner you not as gh he were nothing and you everything. Suppose you , selfish, and overbearing arrogant. Your first name ought Attila and your last name Attila use you are the star Wormwood, ou have embittered one-third, if three-thirds, of the waters that lost your employes, and operatives dependents, and associates; ot long line of carriages which dertaker orders for your funeral ller to make the occasion respe ul he filled with twice as mad, fearless eyes as there are perse nying them.

Dear Lord, us all out on that mission. Afind us embittered lives—embitter persecution, embittered by bitterness, embittered by poverty, bered by injustice, embittered by Why not go forth and search ery realm, by inspiring words, by actions, by hearty counsel, by Thy Gospel ized behavior! Let ember that if we are wormwooders we are wormwood to ourselves our life will be bitter and our y bitterer. The Gospel of Jesus is the only sweetening t that is sufficient. It swee disposition. It sweetens the ca It sweetens life. It sweetens Providences. It sa afflictions. It sweetens death sweetens everything. I have people ask in social company: on could have three wishes fi, what would your three wish If I could have three wishes in morning I tell you what they be. First, more of the grace of od, more of the grace of God, more of the grace of God. e downward of my brother Johnmary in Amoy, China, there was called the emperor tree, the characteristics of which are th always grows higher than its dings, and its leaves take the f a crown. If this emperor treated by a rose bush it grows a ger than the bush, and spreads it a crown. If it be planted ide of another tree it grows a ger than that tree and spreads it a crown. Would God that I an of Christ, a more wonderful tree, might overshadow all ds! Are you lowly in nobility circumstance, putting your ts down are you high in talent a on, putting over you its evergreen mass of the sanctuaries in s Rev. and lessons of the woman

What is true of l is true of parishes, fami ies, churches, nations, and they governments.

In the olden time the people, frightened with the sight of the star and its fiery rays to her fairest cleft into [illegible] fear of the keels of her laden merchantmen; her markets rich with horses and camels from Togarmah, her bazars filled with upholstry from Dedan, with emerald and coral and agate from Syria, with wines from Helbon, with embroidered work from Ashur and Chilmad. Where now the gleam of her towers, where the roar of her chariots, where the masts of her ships? Let the fishermen who dry their nets where once she stood, let the sea that rushes upon the barrenness where once she challenged the admiration of all nations, let the barbarians who set their rude tents where once her palaces glittered, answer the question. She was a star, but by her own sin turned to wormwood and has fallen.

Bound-ed-gated Thebes—for all time to be the study of the antiquarian and hieroglyphist! her stupendous ruins spread over 27 miles; her sculptures presenting in battlings of warrior and chariot the victories with which the now forgotten kings of Egypt shook the nations; her obelisks and columns; Carnac and Luxor, the stupendous temples of her pride! Who can imagine the greatness of Thebes in those days when the hippodrome rang with her sports and foreign royalty bowed at her shrines and her avenues roared with the wheels of processions in the wake of returning conquerors? What dashed down the clasms of chariots and temples and thrones? What hands pulled up the columns of her glory? What ruthlessness defaced her sculptured wall and broke obelisks and left her indescribable temples great skeletons of granite? What spirit of destruction spread the lair of wild beasts in her royal sepulchers, and taught the miserable cottagers of to-day to build huts in the courts of her temples, and sent desolation and ruin skulking behind the obelisks and dodging among the sarcophagi and leaning against the columns and stooping under the arches and weeping in the waters which go mournfully by as though they were carrying the tears of all ages? Let the mummies break their long silence and come up to shiver in the desolation, and point to fallen gates and shattered statues and defaced sculpture, responding: "Thebes built not one temple to God. Thebes hated righteousness and loved sin. Thebes was a star, but she turned wormwood and has fallen."

Babylon, with her 250 towers and her brazen gates and her embattled walls, the splendor of the earth gathered within her palaces, her hanging gardens built by Nebuchadnezzar to please his bride, Amytis, who had been brought up in a mountainous country and could not endure the flat country round Babylon—these hanging gardens built, terrace above terrace, till at the height of 400 feet there were woods waving and fountains playing, the verdure, the foliage, the glory looking as if a mountain were on the wing. On the tiptop a king walking with his queen, among statues snowy white, looking up at birds brought from distant lands, and drinking out of tankards of solid gold or looking off over rivers and lakes upon nations subdued and tributary, crying: "Is not this great Babylon which I have built?"

What battering-ram smote the walls? What plowshare uptorned the gardens? What army shattered the brazen gates? What long, fierce blast of storm put out this light which illumined the world? What crash of discord drove down the music that poured from palace window and garden grove and called the harlequeters to their revel and the dancers to their feet? I walk upon the scene of desolation to find answer and pick up pieces of bitumen and brick and broken pottery, the remains of Babylon, and as in the silence of the night I hear the surging of that billow of desolation which rolls over the scene, I hear the wild waves saying: "Babylon was a star, but by sin she turned to wormwood and has fallen."

From the persecuted ons of the Pilgrim Fathers and the Huguenots in other lands God set upon these shores a nation. The council fires of the aborigines went out in the greatest light of a free government. The sound of the war-whoop was exchanged for the thousand wheels of enterprise and progress. The mild winters, the fruitful summers, the healthful skies charmed from other lands a race of hardy men who loved God and wanted to be free. Before the woodman's ax forests fell and rose again into ship's masts and churches' pillars. Cities on the banks of lakes begin to rival cities by the sea. The land garlees with the rush of the rail car and the waters are churned white with the steamer's wheel. Fabulous bushels of western wheat meet on the way fabulous tons of eastern coal. Furs from the north pass on the rivers fruits from the south. And trading in the same market is Maine lumberman and South Carolina rice merchant and Ohio farmer and Alaska fur dealer. And churches and schools and asylums scatter light and love and mercy and salvation upon 60,000,000 of people.

I pray that our nation may not copy the crimes of the nations that have perished, and our cup of worship turn to wormwood, and like them we go down. I am by nature and by grace an optimist, and I expect that this country will continue to advance until Christ shall come again." But be not deceived! Our only safety is in righteousness toward God and justice toward man. If we forget the goodness of the Lord to this land, and break His Sabbaths, and improve not by the dire disasters that have again and again come to us as a nation, and we learn saving lesson neither from civil war nor raging epidemic, nor drought, nor mildew, nor scourge of locust and grasshopper, nor cyclone, nor earthquake; if the political corruption which has poisoned the fountains of public virtue and beslimed the high places of authority, making free government at times a hissing and a by-word to all the earth; if the drunkenness and licentiousness that stagger and blaspheme in the streets of our great cities as though they were reaching after the fame of a Corinth and a Sodom are not repented of, we will yet see the smoke of our nation's ruin: the pillars of our national and state capitols will fall more disastrously than when Samson pulled down Dagon: the future historians will record upon the page bedewed with generous tears the story that the free nation of the west arose in splendor which made the world stare. It had magnificent possibilities. It forgot God. It hated justice. It fostered its crime. It trolled on its high march. It reeled under the blow of calamity. It fell. And as it was going down, all the dependations of earth from the top of bloody thrones began to shout: "Aha, so would we have it," while struggling and oppressed people broke out from dungeon bars with tears and groans and cries of unbold agony, the scorn of those and the woe of those uniting in the exclamation: "How are the mighty fallen and the weapons of war perished!"

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

REFORMED BY A BABY.

Novel Method of a Mother to Bring Her Worthless Husband to His Senses.

It has remained for a woman in St. Louis to devise a simple and effective scheme for getting her husband out of a barroom in which he had been spending too much of his time and all his money. She not only induced him to go home, but to wish that he had never been in a saloon.

The woman who did it was Mrs. Fritz Lenght, who is not only young, but very pretty. She and Lenght have been married a little over a year and have one child, a pretty curly-haired babe.

For some reason, which Lenght says now he can't explain, he got into the habit of frequenting one of the barrooms in St. Louis. He got so much out of it he failed to go home when though with his work in the evening, preferring to pass all his leisure time in the barroom. His wife pleaded with him to keep out of it, but without avail. He went from bad to worse and soon lost his position.

Matters got so bad that when she wanted to see her husband Mrs. Lenght was obliged to go to the saloon to do so. That made her desperate, and she resolved to adopt heroic measures in an effort to bring her husband to his senses.

So one day recently, when Lenght was in a back room of the bar, a young and pretty woman, neatly dressed and carrying in her arms a bundle, walked boldly into the saloon. She looked about her calmly, as if in search of some one

ALL THE MEN CROWDED UP.

Then she walked up to the bar, deposited the bundle thereon and started to leave the place.

The barroom was full of men at the time. When the woman entered they became quiet and then astonished, as she laid the bundle on the bar very gently.

As she started to leave the place one of the waiters stepped forward and stopped her. At the same time there was a movement in the bundle, and a baby's head peeped out of the folds of cloth. The baby looked about at the garish furniture with wide, staring eyes and began to cry.

The effect was electrical. All the men crowded up and tried to quiet the child, which refused to be quieted. Even the bartenders joined in the effort to amuse the youngster.

"The baby wanted to see his father," Mrs. Lenght explained to the crowd, "so I brought him to the only place where his father can be found. He can take care of the boy now, because I've got to go to work to make a living for myself and child."

That settled it with the crowd. Lenght was hauled out of the back room, and almost before he knew what had happened was walking down the street beside his wife, with the child in his arms.

He got his former position back a few days later, and hasn't been in the saloon since.—N. Y. World.

NATURAL DRINK.

It Is Not Alcohol But Pure, Sparkling, Life-Giving Water.

The Welsh miners who, some years ago, were locked up for many days without access to solid food were sustained because fortunately near to them, and within their reach, was a little stream which supplied them with water. And in the absurd feats of men living without food, we find they all take water; when sometimes, for even 40 days, they survive. Many calls this starvation, but it is not really so. The water acts as a food—not, after all, a surprising fact when we consider that the human body including even the teeth of the skeleton is made up pretty nearly of 65 parts per cent. of water alone. The greatest fact, however, derived from natural history is the magnificent one that all animals except man, and all plants, demand, as a drink, nothing but water. Life, strength, activity, intelligence are sustained on this fluid alone. Nay, if we take man, we discover that it is not all men, women and children who use this thing alcohol. Millions and millions never touch it, and yet, as our modern experience shows us, they live just as well, just as industriously, just as actively as do they who indulge in alcohol. Most conclusively is it, too, that men who take alcohol take it with water. Brandy contains half water, and it has to be diluted with more before it can be tolerated; our beers and ales contain 90 per cent. of water, our wines over 80; so that even the alcoholic populations are largely water-drinking communities. The only drink, in a natural sense, is water, without which we could not live, but which many poison with this foreign substance, giving no credit to the water that is their mainstay, and deluded in supposing that it is the alcohol, or spirit, which they have put into the water that renders the vital service.—Sir B. W. Richardson.

STARTLING FIGURES.

Money Spent for Liquor in England and How it Compares with Other Investments.

From the annual report of the committee on temperance of the general assembly of the Presbyterian church, England, come the following figures: The expenditures on intoxicating drinks in the United Kingdom for 1891 amounted to £122,732,852; in 1854, the amount was £126,934,822; in 1876 it was £139,968,262; and in 1891 the highest figure was reached, £141,220,675. A decrease of £2,462,846 is thus shown in the period of four years. If, however, a survey be made of the statistics for the last decade, the expenditure gives an increase of £15,360,062 between 1881 and 1891. The amount spent last year is more than double the annual deposits in the savings banks, is eight times the amount contributed by the British churches to foreign missionary work, is equal to the agricultural rental of the four provinces, or to the annual sum laid out by the imperial parliament in founding and supporting primary, intermediate and university schools within the British islands.

Curios Opposed to Tobacco.

Spite of the fact that part of the grand duchy of Baden smoke, the latest curios opposed to smoking which it was a [illegible] and it [illegible] of the [illegible] of the [illegible] of the

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JUNE [illegible]

SCULPTORS PROTEST.

LIVELY ROW OVER THE DESIGN FOR A SHERMAN STATUE.

Members of the Advisory Committee to Select a Design For the Statue Feel Slighted Because Their Recommendations Were Disregarded.

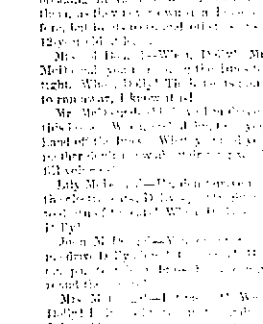
A whole lot of trouble seems to have been stirred up over the monument statue to General William T. Sherman which is to be erected in Washington. In fact there has been more talk about this particular statue than about any other piece of work ever undertaken in this country. All of every American who has ever done anything for his country, and there are a number of Americans who have done something, are interested. A good many of them are "dropping dead." About the only individual who seems to be perfectly satisfied is Mr. Carl Rohl-Smith, of Chicago. Mr. Smith's design was the one selected.

The row appears to be something more than an ordinary exhibition of disappointed sculptors. It has assumed rather large proportions and almost amounts to a matter of international fame.

In the first place it is to be a very fine and a very large monument. It is to be the statue of a man, who has been raised by popular subscription and a government appropriation, namely the main theatre of the prowess of the Army of the Tennessee. More than a year ago a commission was appointed and given authority to go ahead and erect it for the statue. This commission was composed of seven members, Secretary Lamont and Major General Miles, representing the government, and General O. M. Dodge of New York, General J. W. Noble of St. Louis, General R. H. Anderson of Dubuque, Ia., Colonel Orlando Cobb of Cincinnati, Colonel J. F. Rinker of Indianapolis and Colonel Augustus Jaccard of Chicago, representing the society.

These gentlemen decided that the sculptors of the country should be invited to submit sketches of a design which would be largely influenced by the advice of a committee whose members they would leave to the selection of the Sculptural society in order that the memorial to be erected in the heart of that famous march to the sea might be one that would meet successfully the most rigid criticism of sculpture. The committee proposed that the advisory committee should have power to say on all the designs submitted and from these select the four deemed most worthy of consideration. From the chosen four the commission was to make its decision.

The Sculptural society said that this was the proper way to do the thing. For that very purpose was their society in existence.



CARL ROHL-SMITH'S DESIGN.

They would feel honored and pleased to act as guides to the artistic tastes of the commission. A committee of nine was appointed. It consisted of the two eminent sculptors Saint-Gaudens and Olin Warner and the two well known architects Bruce Price and Colonel Post.

All went well thus far. American sculptors were invited to send in their designs for the statue, with the assurance that the merits of the name would be left to a committee that was in every way competent. The sculptors promptly responded. About every man of all prominent in the art went busily to work. It was a prize well worth striving for. Not only would the successful competitor gain a great deal of breathing, but he would be made a couple thousand dollars richer, for of the $90,000 at least $20,000 would be left after materials and labor had been paid for as their profit. Of course the time required for the completion of such a big monument might be two or three years, but even then he would be well paid.

About 28 designs were sent in. They were worked out in the form of clay models, which were sent to the war department building in Washington, where they were put on exhibition. Then the advisory committee got together at some personal inconvenience, two of the members coming all the way from Europe. After a great deal of deliberation in which the limelight chaff was sifted from the artistic wheat four designs were selected from which the committee might safely choose.

The fortunate sculptors, who, by the way, were to receive $1,000 each in any event, were Paul E. Bacon, of Newark, Paris en esque large statues for the congressional library; J. Massey Rhind, Charles H. Nichaus and William Ordway Partridge, who designed the Grant statue recently unveiled in Brooklyn. Then the advisory committee stepped aside and left the final decision to the monument commission.

When the commission got to work a step was taken which at once aroused the ire of the advisory commission. Instead of accepting the four designs and choosing one of them the commission dropped out Mr. Partridge's name from the list and substituted that of Carl Rohl-Smith. Mr. Partridge was indignant, of course. So were the members of the advisory committee. But their first indignation was nothing to what it was when a few days later the commission announced that the design submitted by Mr. Smith of Chicago had been selected.

Now the advisory committee members, their friends in the Sculptural society, as well as artists and architects in general, are saying all sorts of things. Associations of artists, sculptors and architects in various large cities have adopted resolutions which many long paragraphs headed by "whereases" and "for it resolveds." These have been forwarded to General Dodge, president of the commission, with a request that the action which they denounces be carried out understanded.

They claim that Mr. Smith's design was inartistic and ridiculous that it was at once rejected by the advisory committee. They characterize the horse upon which he has mounted the figure of Atlanta as "comical" and "wobbly," and they call on their old whole volumes of critical notes.

HOWARD SPENCE SINCLAIR.

The "Irish rank and fatty.

This is the way the Mr. Dooley [illegible] breakfast in the morning. [illegible] there, as they usually [illegible] fast, but he [illegible] of coffee [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] Mr. Mulligan, [illegible] night. What, Biddy! [illegible] to run so late, I know it is!

Mr. [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] Mr. Mulligan [illegible] land of the [illegible] Where [illegible] to their [illegible] 123 volumes.

Lady Mulligan—[illegible] to dress [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] and [illegible] it by!

John Mulligan—[illegible] to dress [illegible] and the [illegible]

Mrs. [illegible]

Lady Mulligan—[illegible]

Mrs. [illegible]

Lady Mulligan—[illegible]

A NEW CHURCH ARMY

NOVEL METHODS OF EVANGELISM ADOPTED BY THE EPISCOPALIANS.

To Spread the Glad Tidings With Blare of Trumpet and Sound of Drum—Total Abstinence and Reserve Work the Motto of the New Salvationists.

A new church militant movement has sprung up within the stable and dignified Episcopal church, the object of which the leaders of the movement will be attracted from the methods of the Salvation Army. With a full trumpet and a rub-a-dub-dub of drums and other noisy instruments through the streets and there you have the new Episcopal church militant as known to the United States army.

The movement is also after work in every way, and the men who have taken form ed. The first step of the [illegible] U. S. G. A. was formed in Pasadena, where the first

BISHOP H. HADLEY.

regiment is located. The second regiment was started in Philadelphia, and now a third regiment is being completed in New York. In six or a year it is expected that the work of organizing the new army will be extended to all the principal cities in the country.

This will add a new feature to the spectacle of urban life, street parades with music, flying flags and troops in uniform will accompany the advent of the new army. The work will be along the same lines as that done by the Salvation army and the American volunteers. The idea is to give the Episcopal church a closer connection with its numerous mission and to form some kind of unity between the persons rescued from the slums and the regular church members. While it might not be practical to at once take those converts into the church, the church army will have an organization into which they can be received without embarrassment to either the new converts or the rescued.

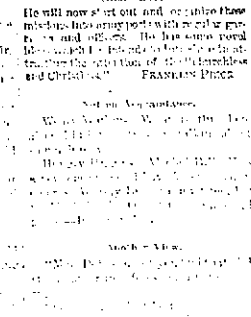
The idea is not a new one. In England such an army has existed for years and the Episcopal church in that country has been for some time debating the question and whether the plan should be put into force. About a year ago the scheme was practically put into operation in Pittsburg by Bishop K. Beckwith, an ex-president of the Brotherhood Rescue mission. It worked so well that Bishop Potter of New York and other high church officials have at last given their approval. Colonel Henry H. Hadley, who has been prominent in the mission work of the Episcopal church for several years, was put at the head of the movement and told to go ahead and build up the army.

The organization will be of a semi-military character, something on the lines of the English church army, but with the discipline patterned after that employed in our regular army. The officers will wear a uniform of black, with epaulets of a cross shape and gold braid trimmings over the breast of the military coat. The uniform of the soldiers is not yet been chosen, but the probabilities will wear some distinguishing article, perhaps not so noticeable as the blood red sweaters and large the badges worn by the Salvationists. The flag that will be carried by the companies of the church army will be the American flag with the place of the stars taken by a white cross on a blue field surrounded by the inscription, "Total abstinence and rescue work."

The officers already chosen are Colonel Henry D. Hadley, general director; Major Samuel Jones of St. Stephen's Reform mission, Boston, chief of staff; Major Sara Wray, the song evangelist, who has helped Colonel Hadley so much in his work, is to be aid de-camp; the chief adjutant will be James K. Bakewell, who is aid-commander of the first regiment, and Alex ander H. Lee of Philadelphia, will be field marshall.

Colonel Hadley, who is military director is at the head of the army, is a most interesting man. Ten years ago he was a physical and a moral wreck. He had been a successful lawyer and business man, but his appetite for liquor, contracted when he was in the army, had almost ruined his chances in life as well as nearly destroyed his once magnificent physique. One night he wandered into Jerry McAuley's mission in New York, where his brother was superintendent. He became interested in the service, and before he knew it he had taken the pledge and declared that he had been converted. Several times before he had reformed, but had always fallen back into his old habits. But this time his reformation was accomplished sure. He not only declared his intention of enrolling in the army, but he did so, and has been a worker ever since. His success in making converts has been remarkable.

During the last seven months Colonel Hadley has enrolled nearly 60 missions in various cities of the country.



SARA WRAY.

He will now start out and organize these missions into army posts with as many companies and officers. He has some naval officers with him, and the whole is to be under the supervision of the "Christian Endeavor" and Christian" FRANKLIN PIERCE

Notice to Newspapers.

We have [illegible] Mr. [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] Mr. [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] Mr. [illegible] Mrs.